ST. CUTHBERT'S CHURCH, HALSALL

THE

DEDICATION

OF

ST. OSWALD'S MISSION MEMORIAL WINDOW

on

SUNDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER, 1967 AT 6.30 p.m.

by

THE BISHOP OF WARRINGTON

Before the commencement of the Service the following music will be played:

1.	Nos. 1 & 5 from Five Fancies, Op. 4 Noel Ponsonby
2.	Intermezzo from Sonata No. 4 in A minor - Josef Rheinberger
3.	Chorale Prelude on "Soul, Arise, Dispel Thy Sadness" J. S. Bach
	at the close

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN

YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King.
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives.

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love.
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

EXHORTATION

BRETHREN, we are come together in the presence of Almighty God and of the whole company of Heaven, to offer unto Him through our Lord Jesus Christ our worship and praise and thanksgiving; to make confession of our sins; to pray as well for others as for ourselves, that we may know more truly the greatness of God's love and shew forth in our lives the fruits of His grace; and to ask on behalf of all men such things as their well-being doth require.

Wherefore let us kneel in silence and remember God's presence with us now.

This General Confession shall be said by all, with the Minister:

O GOD, our Father, we have sinned against Thee in thought word and deed; we have not loved Thee with all our heart; we have not loved our neighbour as ourselves. Have mercy upon us, we beseech Thee; cleanse us from our sins; and help us to overcome our faults; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

THE ABSOLUTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

- V. O Lord, open Thou our Lips;
- R. And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.
- V. O God, make speed to save us;
- R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

Here all shall stand

- V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
- R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.
- V. Praise ye the Lord;
- R. The Lord's name be praised.

Then shall be sung the Psalms following:

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of Hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of

the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always

praising three.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and

the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength; and unto the God of

Gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: harken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine Anointed.

For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to

dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence: The Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust

in thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

O PRAISE GOD in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him according to His

excellent greatness.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise Him upon the well tuned cymbals: praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

THE LESSON

Isaiah 1v. 6-end.

THE MAGNIFICAT

MY SOUL doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the might from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Then shall be said the profession of our Faith in the words of

THE APOSTLES' CREED

THE LORD'S PRAYER

THE VERSICLES AND RESPONSES

THE COLLECT OF THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

KEEP, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy Church with thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE SECOND COLLECT AT EVENING PRAYER

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Amen.

THE THIRD COLLECT, FOR AID AGAINST ALL PERILS

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, Amen.

THE DEDICATION

During the singing of the next bymn the Bishop preceded by the former Wardens of St. Oswald's Mission Church, Barton, the Rector and the Churchwardens, will move in procession, to the Memorial Window.

HYMN

LET all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The heavens are not too high,
His praise may thither fly:
The earth is not too low,
His praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
My God and King!

The Congregation, turning towards the Window, the Churchwardens will ask the Bishop to dedicate it.

REVEREND FATHER IN GOD we beseech you to dedicate this Window to the Glory of God and as a memorial to all those who worshipped God and served Him in the Mission Church of St. Oswald, Barton.

Then shall follow the solemn Prayer of Hallowing, the Bishop first turning to the people and saying:

The Lord be with you. Answer. And with Thy spirit.

The Bishop:

Lift up your hearts.

Answer:

We lift them up unto the Lord.

The Bishop:

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Answer:

It is meet and right so to do.

The Bishop:

IT is very meet, right and our bounden duty, that we should at all times and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.

FOR THAT THOU, according to Thy most true promises by Jesus our Lord, art present in our prayers and holy rites, and in all the services of these thy servants.

The Bishop moves to the Window and says:

O GOD, Thou Sanctifier of all things, whose loving-kindness never faileth, who rulest both in heaven and in earth, keeping mercy for Thy people who walk before the presence of Thy Glory; graciously vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to hallow this Window, to be contained within Thy dwelling place, mercifully illumine and brighten it with Thine own glory, and pour down Thy blessing upon it; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

(all say)-AMEN.

The Bishop shall then unveil the Window and say:

In the faith of Jesus Christ, we dedicate this Window as a thank offering in memory of those who worshipped God and served Him in the Mission Church of St. Oswald, Barton: In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(all say)-AMEN.

The solemn words of Dedication said, all the congregation shall sing:

PRAISE GOD, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine! Whence all their white array? How came they to the blissful seats Of everlasting day?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light; And in the Blood of Christ have washed. Those robes that shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high, And serve the God they love amidst. The glories of the sky. Hunger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorehing ray; God is their Sun, whose cheering beams Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne, Shall o'er them still preside, Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.

Midst pastures green he'll lead his flock, Where living streams appear; And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

During the singing of this hymn the Bishop, preceded by the Rector and the Church Wardens, will return to the Sanctuary.

All Kneeling the RECTOR will say THE PRAYERS.

HYMN

DEAR Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways! Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives thy service find, In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

THE SERMON

Preacher: THE BISHOP OF WARRINGTON

HYMN

ANGEL-VOICES ever singing
Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless thee
And confess thee
Lord of might.

Thou who art beyond the farthest Mortal eye can scan,

Can it be that thou regardest Songs of sinful man?

Can we know that thou art near us.

And wilt hear us?

Yea, we can.

Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.

In thy house, great God, we offer Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices
In our choicest
Psalmody.

Honour, glory, might, and merit Thine shall ever be, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Blessèd Trinity! Of the best that thou hast given Earth and heaven Render thee

THE BLESSING OF THE BISHOP.

HYMN

LIFT high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim Till all the world adore his sacred name.

Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod, Our King victorious, Christ the Son of God. Lift high the Cross, etc.

Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

Lift high the Cross, etc.

Each new-born soldier of the Crucified
Bears on his brow the seal of him who died.

Lift high the Cross, etc.

This is the sign which Satan's legions fear And angels veil their faces to revere. Lift high the Cross, etc.

Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease Beneath the shadow of its healing peace. Lift high the Cross, etc.

For thy blest Cross which doth for all atone Creation's praises r'se before thy throne. Lift high the Cross, etc.