

ship ascend to our most holy Saviour, Jesus Christ, who ever liveth and reigneth with the Father and the Holy Ghost; one God world without end.—*Amen.*

Let us pray.

O God, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, sanctify and build up these walls to thy honor and glory. Let the light of thy holy presence ever shine upon them. And may thy holy Church, built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone, fitly framed together, and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, grow unto an Holy Temple in the Lord.
Amen.

O, Almighty God, grant, we beseech thee, that as thy servants the Fathers of this Province, in whose memory as well as to Thy honor, this church is to be built, were content to suffer the loss of all things at the call of duty to their earthly, and to thee, their heavenly king, so we may evermore be ready patiently to suffer for righteousness sake, and steadfastly to obey thy commandments, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, who wisely orderest all things, both in heaven and earth; to thy merciful protection we commend the workmen employed in this building. Let thy fatherly hand ever be over them; keep them from all evil, accident, hurt or hindrance, and from all unfaithful, profane or unholy words or deeds; that the work now begun, may by thy blessing on their labor, be brought to a happy end; through Jesus Christ our Lord.—*Amen.*

The churchwardens shall now receive the people's offerings for the Building Fund, to be laid on the stone, after which shall be sung,

HYMN 394, A. and M.

O Lord of host, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;
Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the Precious Corner-Stone.
Endue the creatures of Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver make them Thine.

To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy Throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.
The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed TRINITY! Amen.

Benediction.

Addresses from the platform.

Band—"God Save the Queen."