

SPECIAL COLLECT.

O Almighty God, who hast built thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the Head Corner-stone; Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy Temple acceptable unto Thee : through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

After the third Collect shall be sung the Anthem :

“BREAK FORTH INTO JOY.”

Isaiah LII 9-10 and Hymn 378, ver : I. - - - - - Baraby.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem ;
For the Lord hath comforted His people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
The Lord hath made bare His holy Arm in the sight of all His people.

f REJOICE to-day with one accord
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shown ;
Let all His saints adore Him !

Here shall follow the remainder of the office with this Special Thanksgiving immediately after the General Thanksgiving.

Almighty and Everlasting God, by whose spirit the whole Body of the Church is governed and sanctified, we thank Thee for all the blessings and protection vouchsafed to this Diocese during this hundred years, for its growth and extension and for the continued prosperity, which it enjoys at Thy Hands. And especially, we thank Thee, O Lord for the labours of Thy faithful servants, the Bishops and Pastors of Thy flock, who have entered into their rest, and whose works do follow them ; and for all, who are now labouring in Thy service, humbly beseeching Thee that they may set forward the salvation of all men, and extend the Kingdom of Thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

At the close of the office there shall be sung :—

THE INTROIT HYMN (A. & M. 437).

“Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.”

<i>f</i> For all the Saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd, Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia !	<i>p</i> And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia !
Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might ; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ; Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia !	<i>mf</i> The golden evening brightens in the west ; Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ; <i>p</i> Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia !
O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia !	<i>f</i> But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ; The Saints triumphant rise in bright array : The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia !
<i>mf</i> O blest communion ! fellowship Divine ! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ; <i>cr</i> Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia !	<i>ff</i> From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Alleluia ! Amen.