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Series
(Monographs)**

**ICMH
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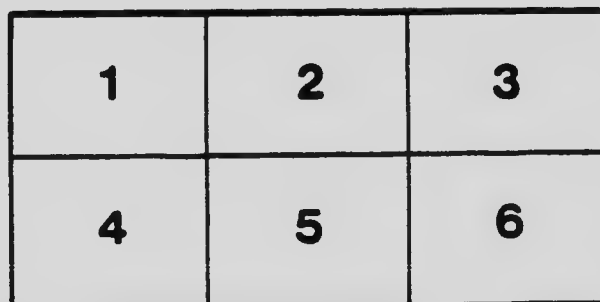
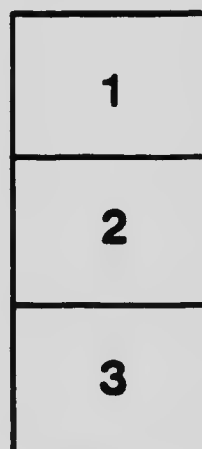
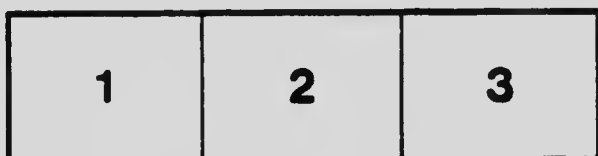
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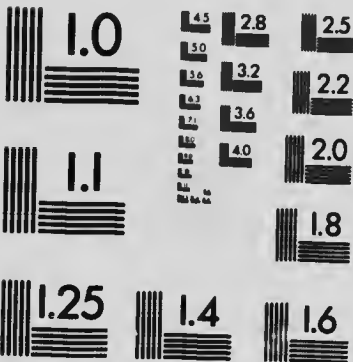
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Centenary

1804 = 1904

Order of Service

PROPER PSALMS :

24, 48, 65, 66, 67.

PROPER LESSONS :

Matins—Ezek 3 : Heb 10, 19.

Evening—Gen. 28, 10 : Lev. 5-6.

Anthem

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.

Hymns

I

Lord, behold us with thy favour,
As we bless Thy holy Name,
For Thy grace and love and mercy
Still from age to age the same.
We are sinful, Thou art Holy,
Thou in Heaven, on earth are we,
Yet we dare to come before Thee,
Dare to lift our hearts to Thee.

Praise we render for the blessings,
All unnumbered as the sand,
From Thy treasury exhaustless,
Showered by Thy gracious hand :
For the FATHER'S love creating,
For the SAVIOUR'S cleansing tide,
For the SPIRIT'S grace we praise Thee,
Made, Redeemed, and Sanctified.

For the Font's renewing waters,
For the Altar's Feast Divine,
Ministered in changeless order,
By the sacred threefold line :
For Thy SPIRIT'S holy Unction,
For the Word's prophetic page,
For Thy Church's Creeds undying,
Her enduring heritage.

For the memories we treasure,
That to this our Home belong,
Hours of sweet and high communion,
Matin prayer and evensong ;
For the lessons Thou hast taught us—
Taught by joy and taught by pain—
Lord, for all Thy countless blessings,
We uplift our festal strain.

Thankfully our hearts remember
Whom our eyes no longer see,
Knowing, though the veil conceals
[them,
They with us are one in Thee ;
Ever one, for One our FATHER,
One our Church, and One our Creed,
They who worshipped here before us,
One with us their latest seed.

Grant us Thine own Royal Priesthood,
Lord, like them to work, to pray,
In thy world and in thy Temple
Sacrificing day by day ;
Then,—our earthly worship ended,
And our earthly labour done . . .
Bid us worship, bid us labour
There, where work and prayer are
one. Amen.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home ;

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home. Amen.

THE GOD of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above ;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love :
Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confess'd :—
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever bless'd.

The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall lead me on through all my days,
To see His face :
The goodly land to see,
With peace and plenty blest,
The land of sacred liberty
And endless rest.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace :

On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
Forever reigns.

The God, who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
Almighty King :
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be :
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,
We worship Thee.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high ;
"Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost"
They ever cry :
Hail Abraham's God and mine !
I join the heavenly lays ;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

IV

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
[tell,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
The LORD, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
O enter then His gates with praise
Approach with joy His courts unto ;

Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why ? the LORD our God is good ;
His mercy is forever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God whom heaven and earth
adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.
Amen.

V

AND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Cal-
vary's Tree,
And having with us Him that pleads
above,
We here present, we here spread forth
to Thee
That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.
Look, FATHER, look on His anointed
Face,
And only look on us as found in Him ;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith
so dim ;
For lo ! between our sins and their re-
ward
We set the Passion of Thy SON our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our
best,
By this prevailing Presence we appeal ;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's
breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true
weal ;
From taunting mischief keep them white
and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to
persevere.
And so we come : O draw us to Thy
Feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love
us still ;
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill :
In Thine own service make us glad and
free,
And grant us nevermore to part with
Thee. Amen.

VI

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He Whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode,
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age ?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a cov'ring—
 Showing that the LORD is near.
 Thus they march, the pillar leading,
 Light by night and shade by day ;
 Dally on the manna feeding
 Which He gives them when they pray.

SAVIOUR, sinner of Zion's city
 I, through grace, a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in Thy Name.
 Fading is the world's best pleasure,
 All its boasted pomp and show
 Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Zion's children know. Amen.

VII

Now thank we all our GOD,
 With heart and hands and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom His world rejoices ;
 Who from our mother's arms
 Hath blessed us on our way
 With countless gifts of love,
 And still is ours to-day.

And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.

O may this bounteous God,
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessed peace to cheer us ;

All praise and thanks to God
 The FATHER now be given,
 The SON, and Him Who reigns
 With them in highest heaven,
 The ONE Eternal God,
 Whom earth and heaven adore,
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be ever more. Amen.

VIII

THE Church's one foundation
 Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD !
 She is His new creation
 By water and the Word ;
 From heaven he came and sought her
 To be his holy Bride ;
 With His own Blood He bought her,
 And for her life He died.

Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up " How long ? "
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

Eleet from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation,
 One LORD, one Faith, one Birth,
 One holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one Holy Food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.

Mid toil, and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore ;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore oppress,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest,

Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the THREE in ONE,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won ;
 O happy ones and holy !
 LORD, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

