

ST. MARY'S HALL.

1836



1936

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
on the occasion of
THE CENTENARY OF THE SCHOOL
August 1st, 1936.

ST. MARY'S HALL.

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

IN

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, BRIGHTON,

AUGUST 1st, 1936.

8. 0 a.m. CELEBRATION OF HOLY COMMUNION.

5.30 p.m. SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING.

HYMN.

(Ancient and Modern : 160).

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee :
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty !
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity !

Holy, Holy, Holy ! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea :
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy Glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea :
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity. Amen.

Dearly Beloved, we are met together in the faith of Jesus Christ, to offer our thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for the foundation of St. Mary's Hall, wherein His children learn of His work and His love : and more especially to give thanks for His mercy, in preserving this School in peace and safety, to see the completion of one hundred years of happy life.

Let us praise God.

Response :—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For Henry Venn Elliott, who founded this School, for Frederick William, Marquess of Bristol, Giver of the Land, and for George Basevi, the Architect.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For all other our Benefactors and Governors, by whose benefit this whole School is brought up to godliness and good learning.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For Henry Thomas, Third Earl of Chichester, John Babington, Henry Hebbert, Richard Snowdon Smith, Charles Griffith, Charles Alfred Elliott, William Mackworth Young, George Casson Walker, Lilla, Countess of Chichester, Henry Venn Elliott (Grandson of the Founder), and Arthur Foster Griffith, who in the Communion of Saints are with us still.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For all other friends of this School and workers therein, who have passed from sight, yet worship with us in gladness this day.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For all who have watched over it and offered their lives for its service in Thy faith and fear.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

For all who in any office or duty therein have served Thee faithfully, and given of their spirit to the hallowing of this School.

R.—We praise Thee, O God, and bless Thy Holy Name.

And now, O Lord, we turn in humble trust to prayer for St. Mary's Hall in the years that are to come : that all who dwell therein may desire what is pleasing unto Thee and perform the same with all their hearts.

Let us pray.

For all who bear any office therein, that they may ever be mindful of Thee and of the sacred charge which Thou hast committed to them.

R.—We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who learn therein, that they may grow in grace and in Thy knowledge and love, and in Thy service may find perfect freedom.

R.—We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who minister truly by any labour to the well-being of this School, that they may have joy in their work and rejoice as doing it unto Thee.

R.—We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

For all who have gone forth, or who now shall go forth from this School, that they may have Thy comfort, protection, and love, unto their lives' end and in the life to come.

R.—We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

And for all now kneeling before Thee, that Thou Who knowest all our hearts wilt visit us anew with the outpouring of Thy Spirit of Grace.

R.—We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

The Lord be with you.

And with Thy spirit.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

LESSON

(Ecclesiasticus xlv., 1-14.)

“ Let us now praise famous men ”

Read by a Grandson of the Founder.

HYMN

(Ancient and Modern : 197).

The King of Love my Shepherd is
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth.
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His Shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
Thou spread'st a Table in my sight ;
Thy unction grace bestoweth ;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure Chalice floweth !
And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never :
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

ADDRESS

By THE LORD BISHOP OF LEWES.

HYMN

(Ancient and Modern : 167)

Collection for the Bursary Fund of St. Mary's Hall.

O worship the King
All-glorious above :
O gratefully sing
His power and His love ;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise !
O tell of His might !
O sing of His grace !
Whose robe is the light
Whose canopy space ;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.
The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old ;

Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.
Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light :
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.
Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail ;
Thy mercies how tender !
How firm to the end !
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend.
O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransom'd creation.
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

*The special tune to this Hymn was composed by Mr. R. Taylor,
for many years Music Master at St. Mary's Hall.*

All remain standing for the General Thanksgiving.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness, to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life ; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth Thy praise not only with our lips, but in our lives ; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

All kneel.

We give Thee humble and hearty thanks, O Lord, for our Founder, Henry Venn Elliott, and for all other our Benefactors and Governors, by whose benefit this whole School is brought up to Godliness and good learning; and we beseech Thee to give us grace to use these Thy blessings to the glory of Thy Holy Name; that we may answer the good intent of our Founder, and at last be partakers of the immortal glory of the Resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, Who art everywhere present, look down in Thy mercy upon all those who have gone forth from this School: give Thy holy angels charge concerning them, and grant that by the light of Thy divine inspiration, and the gifts of Thy bountiful Providence, they may fulfil Thy purpose for them here on earth, and may attain at length to that blessed home where they shall go no more out, but serve and praise Thee continually in Thy Temple, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

THE BENEDICTION.