

ST. MARY'S HALL ASSOCIATION



St. Mary's Hall

1836 — 1986

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

AND

COMMEMORATION

SATURDAY, 20 SEPTEMBER, 1986

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Hymn

The King of love my Shepherd is
Tune — Dominus Regit Me

H. W. Baker
J. B. Dykes

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

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.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

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

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.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Chaplain

Dearly Beloved, we are met together in the presence of Almighty God to offer thanks for the foundation of St. Mary's Hall; to call to mind those who, in other days, have enriched its tradition by their manner of life; to pray for the work of education in our land; and to seek the power of God as we pledge our lives afresh to further His Kingdom in our time. Let us kneel in silence and remember his presence with us now.

THANKSGIVING AND COMMEMORATION

Headmistress

Let us give praise and thanks to Almighty God for our Founder and Benefactors: For Henry Venn Elliott who in his wisdom founded this School; for Frederick William, Marquess of Bristol, who in his generosity gave the land; and for George Basevi, the architect.

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

For Henry Thomas, Third Earl of Chichester; John Babington; Henry Hebbert; Richard Snowden Smith; Charles Griffith; Charles Alfred Elliott; William Mackworth Young; George Casson Walker; Lilla Countess of Chichester; Henry Venn Elliott (Grandson of the Founder); Arthur Foster Griffith; George Bell, Bishop of Chichester; Walter Evershed, Rear Admiral; Evelyn Odell; Helen Margaret Potter and all other benefactors.

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

For the devoted service of those who have taught in this School and for their abiding influence.

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

For those who have gone forth from here to serve God and enrich the life of man.

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

For the goodness of God at all times and His presence in all places; for the memory of things past; for the use of things present, and for the hope of things to come.

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

Let us sum up all our praise and thanksgiving in the words of the General Thanksgiving, saying together:

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.

Hymn

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer
Tune — Cwm Rhondda

William Williams
John Hughes

GUIDE me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

THE LESSON —

I CORINTHIANS 13 — *Read by Robina Methven (SMH 1947-1952)*

CHOIR:

TE DEUM

Vaughan Williams

Chaplain

Let us pray:

Lord have mercy upon us
Christ have mercy upon us
Lord have mercy upon us
Our Father.....

FOR THE WHOLE CHURCH OF GOD — *Miss Ruth Chapman (SMH 1978-1985)*
FOR QUEEN AND COUNTRY — *Mrs Gay Fawcett (née Gosnell, SMH 1957-1964)*
FOR EDUCATION — *Miss Doris Conrady (Headmistress 1950-1965)*
FOR OLD SCHOLARS — *Dame Mildred Riddelsdell, D.C.B., C.B.E. (SMH 1924-1932)*
FOR ST. MARY'S HALL — *(In which all shall join)*

O God, by whose manifold grace all things work together for good to them that love Thee; stablish, we pray Thee, the thing that Thou has wrought in us, and make this School as a field which the Lord has blessed; that whatsoever things are true, pure, lovely and of good report, may here forever flourish and abound. Preserve in it an unblemished name; enlarge it with a wider usefulness and exalt it in the love and reverence of all its members, as an instrument of Thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

THE GRACE

Hymn

*Charlotte Elliott — Granddaughter of the Founder
Henry Smart*

**Just as I am without one plea
Tune — Misericordia**

JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea all I need, in Thee to find,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

SERMON

The Rt. Rev. PETER BALL, The Bishop of Lewes

Hymn

**Now thank we all our God
Tune — Nun Danket**

*M. Rinkart, T. R. Catherine Winkworth
J. Cruger*

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 bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous GOD
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

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 Heav'n adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

THE DEDICATION *(together)*

Look upon our lives, O Lord our God and make them thine In the power of Thy Holy Spirit;
that we may walk in Thy Way, Faithfully believing Thy Word and Faithfully doing Thy
Commandments; Faithfully worshipping Thee and faithfully serving our neighbours; to the
furtherance of Thy glorious Kingdom; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

THE BLESSING *The Bishop of Lewes*

Retiring Collection for St. Mary's Hall 150th Anniversary Appeal.
