

ADDRESS

HYMN

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!

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!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

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.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

THE BLESSING

GOD be in my head,
And in my understanding ;
God be in my eyes,
And in my looking ;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking ;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking ;
God be at my end,
And at my departing.



ORDER OF SERVICE

for

WHITSUNDAY

162 Infantry Brigade (T.A.)

Summer Camp, 1955

33

ONE TRU
OCT 1955
OCCIDENTAL

HYMN

HE who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound—
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight;
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, thou dost defend
Us with thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

THE BIDDING

We are assembled today to worship God, to thank him for his great goodness to us and to all men, to make confession of our sins, to pray as well for others as for ourselves, and to ask such things as our well-being doth require.

Let us humbly confess our sins to Almighty God:

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

Almighty and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life, To the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

THE ABSOLUTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

PSALM XXIII

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again:
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of blessedness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO
ST. JOHN
Chapter One

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.
All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.
And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.
There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.
That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.
But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believed on his name:

PRAYERS

HYMN

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—Lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!