

St. Andrew's Church,
MAGHULL.

FORM OF SERVICE

TO BE USED AT THE

Dedication

OF

Eight Chiming Bells,

GIVEN BY

Mr. JOHN PIMBLEY,

OF

KENSINGTON FARM, MAGHULL,

On Friday, May 17th, 1918,

At 7 p.m.

Preacher :

THE RIGHT REVEREND THE

Lord Bishop of Liverpool

Form of Service.

HYMN.

We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet ;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font ;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, Lord ;
Oh, what on earth so dear ?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

We love the Word of life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given ;
But, oh, we long to know
The triumph song of heaven.

Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In Heav'n to see Thy Face,
And with Thy Saints adore.

Amen.

THE ORDER FOR EVENING PRAYER TO THE END OF THE THIRD COLLECT.

PSALM CXXII.

I WAS glad when they said unto me : We will go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand in thy gates : O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is built as a city : that is at unity in itself.
For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord : to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.
For there is the seat of judgement : even the seat of the house of David.
O pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls : and plenteousness within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes : I will wish thee prosperity.
Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God : I will seek to do thee good.

SPECIAL LESSON : Num. x. 1-11.

After the Third Collect shall be said :

LET US PRAY.

O MOST Blessed Saviour, Who in the days of Thy earthly ministry, by Thy gracious presence at the Feast of Dedication didst approve and honour such service as this, which we are now offering unto Thee ; be present with us by Thy Holy Spirit : and because holiness becometh Thine house for ever : Sanctify us, we pray Thee, that we may be living temples, holy and acceptable unto Thee ; and so dwell in our hearts by faith, and possess our souls by Thy grace, that nothing which defileth may enter into us : that being cleansed from all carnal and corrupt affections, we may ever be devoutly given to love and follow Thee, Who art our Saviour Lord and God, blessed for evermore. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who by the mouth of Thy servant Moses didst command to make two silver trumpets for the convocation of solemn assemblies. Be pleased to accept Thy servant's offering; bless and hallow these Bells, that through this generation and through those that are to come, they may continually call together Thy faithful people to praise and worship Thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN.

Tune 13 A. & M.

Loud voices in our Church to-day,
Loud notes upon the air,
With willing echoes swell the sound
Of praise and solemn prayer.

Each bell, in size and tone apart,
Doth its own tale repeat;
And all attuned in order form
One harmony complete.

We too in order true would be
Where God would have us stand;
We too, or great or small, would do
Whate'er He doth command.

Each with the force to him allowed,
A herald of His word;
All in one voice of blended might,
A peal of sweet accord.

All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son;
All glory to the Holy Ghost,
While endless ages run. *Amen.*

IN the Faith of Jesus Christ, we dedicate these Bells and unveil this tablet to the glory of God and in memory of His servants James and Jane Pimbley, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

LET US PRAY.

GRANT, O Lord, that whosoever shall be called by the sound of these Bells to this Thy House of Prayer may enter into Thy gates with thanksgiving and into Thy courts with praise: and finally may sing the song of the Lamb in Thine House not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, O Lord, that whosoever by reason of sickness or any other necessity, be hindered from coming into the House of the Lord, may by these Bells be reminded of the prayers of Thy Church and rejoice in the Communion of Saints, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, O Lord, that all they, for whose passing away from this world, these Bells shall sound, may be received into the paradise of Thine elect, and find grace, light and everlasting rest, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to Whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

NOW, unto the King, Eternal, Immortal, Invisible, the only wise God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory for ever. *Amen.*

SERMON.

HYMN.

Tune : 76, A. & M.

Hark on high the joyful music !
Hark the concert of the bells !
Loud their voice rings out to heaven
Loud the praise of God forth tells.

“ Come to Jesus,” seems to vibrate,
In those rippling waves of sound,
“ Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,”
Echoes all the welkin round.

Christian men shall hear at distance,
In their toil or in their rest,
Chimes that tell in one communion
Of one Church they too are bless'd.

They who on the sick-bed languish,
Listening seem to lose their pain ;
And in spirit join their brethren
In the Church's prayerful strain.

Year by year the bells melodious
Shall their Easter anthem pour,
Where the dust of saints is garnered
Till the Master comes once more.

Hush ! the Master's 'I come quickly'
Rings in every heart and home ;
And His faithful servants answer
“ Yea, Amen, Lord Jesus, come.”

Hark the swelling pealing music !
Hark the chiming, sounding bells !
Loud their voice rings out to heaven,
Loud the praise of God forth tells.

The Blessing.

