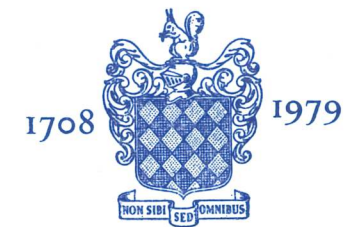


LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL



THE
FOUNDERS' DAY
SERVICE
OF
LIVERPOOL BLUE COAT SCHOOL



Sunday, 8th July, 1979 at 4.30 p.m.

INTROIT

At 4.30 p.m. the Chapel Choir sings,

IF YE LOVE ME

Thomas Tallis

HYMN

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

INTRODUCTION

The Dean then welcomes the members of the school to the Cathedral, and continues:

Members and friends of the Liverpool Blue Coat School, we meet in this Cathedral Church of Christ—the Mother Church of this Diocese, to thank God for the Blue Coat School and for its service to the community; for those who have taught in the School and for all who have gone forth to serve God and their fellow men.

But first, let us stand in silence and remember God's Presence with us now.

After a short silence everyone says together

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses. As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

HYMN

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 strayed,
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 O 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.

THANKSGIVING

Everyone remains standing, and the Headmaster leads the Thanksgiving.

LET us praise God for the Foundation of the Blue Coat School by BRYAN BLUNDELL and the REVEREND ROBERT STYTHER for their vision and compassion, and for all Benefactors of the School.

Answer: We thank him.

Let us thank God for the blessings he has given us during this past year at school.

For the good gifts of education, and for every opportunity of learning and of growth, let us thank God.

Answer: We thank him.

For men and women who have taught us, corrected us, advised us, and guided us, let us thank God.

Answer: We thank him.

For those who at home or at school have surrounded us with good influences, borne with us, forgiven us, sacrificed themselves for us, and loved us, let us thank God.

Answer: We thank him.

For the comradeship we have enjoyed, and for the friendships we have made, let us thank God.

Answer: We thank him.

Then everyone sits for

THE LESSON

ST. MATTHEW, Chapter 6, verses 25 - 33.

read by the TREASURER, MR. IAN TOD

Then everyone remains seated for

THE ANTHEM

Sung by the Treble voices of the Choral Society with a section of the Orchestra

O PRAISE THE LORD

Maurice Greene

THE PRAYERS

led by the SCHOOL CHAPLAIN, the REV. R. L. METCALF.

Chaplain: Let us pray for an increased sense of national unity, that we may work together for peace, prosperity and economic stability.

O God our Father, give to the people of our land a new heart of comradeship, that each may bring his tribute of excellence to the common treasury that our country may go forward in the new and living way which Christ has consecrated for us. May we have a united purpose to aid the handicapped, support the under-privileged, and unemployed, house the refugee and bring relief to sufferers of many kinds. May we exercise responsibility towards them, and towards each other, as we strive to live in peace within the family of man.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For the Old Boys of the School.

Chaplain: For those studying at University, in the courses of further education, or professional training. For those recently married, building up their homes and families.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

Chaplain: For those in the full tide of their capabilities and responsibilities. May they use power, position and wealth for the common good of mankind; exercise truth and integrity to create peace and security; and know that they need the help of God.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For the School.

Chaplain: For the staff and students that they may be a united community, enjoying life and learning.
That the laboratories and science rooms may open horizons of truth, honestly sought and studied.
That studies in the arts and humanities may reveal the rich-

ness of our heritage, and quicken the search for human understanding.

That sport and recreational facilities may be enjoyed both for their recreation and as a school of unselfishness.

That the school Societies may foster friendships and give full scope for individuality.

That School worship may be real and point life's purpose and direction to God.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For ourselves:

All say together:

LORD, make us instruments of your peace,
Where there is hatred, let us sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is discord, union;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy;
For Your mercy and for Your truth's sake.

All stand to sing

HYMN

FATHER, Lord of all Creation,
Ground of Being, Life and Love;
Height and depth beyond description
only life in you can prove:
You are mortal life's dependence:
thought, speech, sight are ours by grace;
Yours is every hour's existence,
sovereign Lord of time and space.

Jesus Christ, the Man for Others,
we, your people, make our prayers:
Give us grace to love as brothers
all whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us together
you, Lord Christ, will surely be;
Where no selfishness can sever
there your love may all men see.

Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
wind and flame of Pentecost,
Fire our hearts afresh with yearning
to regain what we have lost.
May your love unite our action,
nevermore to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make known.

THE ADDRESS

THE DEAN OF LIVERPOOL

HYMN

(During which a collection will be taken for the work of Liverpool Cathedral)

LORD of all power, I give you my will,
in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil.
Your bondage is freedom, your service is song,
and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,
rich truth that surpasses man's knowledge to find.
What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard
is taught by your Spirit and shines from your Word.

Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;
I praise and adore you for all you impart:
Your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,
your presence to cheer me, whatever betide.

Lord of all being, I give you my all;
if e'er I disown you I stumble and fall;
But, sworn in glad service your word to obey,
I walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

THE BLESSING

As an Epilogue the Choir will sing

LORD FOR THY TENDER MERCIES SAKE

*attributed to
Richard Farrant*