

LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL



THE
FOUNDERS' DAY
SERVICE
OF
LIVERPOOL BLUE COAT SCHOOL



Sunday, 9th July, 1978 at 4.30 p.m.

INTROIT

At 4.30 p.m. the Chapel Choir sings,

DELIVER US, O LORD OUR GOD

Adrian Batten (c. 1580-1637)

DELIVER us, O Lord our God, and gather us
from among the heathen; that we may give
thanks unto thy holy Name, and make our
boast of thy praise.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from
everlasting and world without end. And let
all the people say Amen.

HYMN

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish; but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

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

LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

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. LUKE, Chapter 12, verses 13 - 26.

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

REJOICE IN THE LORD

James Nares

THE PRAYERS

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

For Our Country and for the Homeless.

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, who now lives and reigns with Thee and
the Holy Spirit One God, world without end.

O CHRIST Our Lord, who didst go forth in homelessness
that Thou mightest find a home in every man, and that
everyman might find a home in Thee: we bring before Thee
at this time all Thy homeless ones, all who are in exile or
suffering, all refugees and the unemployed, grant them the
sense of being held fast in Thee, and enable all who love
Thee to strive together for a world which shall be closer to
Thy Kingdom in which men may live together as a family,
each caring for all, and all caring for each, for the sake of
peace.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For the Old Boys of the School

Chaplain: For those at University, or engaged in 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.

When they are tempted to use power, position and wealth for selfish ends.

When they are tempted to prostitute truth and to follow expediency in preference to integrity.

When they need, and know they need, the help of God.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For the School

Chaplain: That Staff and Boys 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 richness of our heritage, and quicken the search for human understanding.

That the playing fields and swimming bath 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 the daily act of worship may be real and point life's purpose and direction to God.

All: Lord, hear our prayer.

For Ourselves

Chaplain: Teach us, good Lord, to serve thee as thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost: to fight and not to heed the wounds; to toil, and not to seek for rest; to labour, and to ask for no reward, save that of knowing that we do thy will: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All say together:

LORD, make us instruments of Thy 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 Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake.

HYMN

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

THE ADDRESS
CANON GORDON BATES

HYMN

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

FILL thou my life, O Lord my God,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and thy ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part:

Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise:
Let all my being speak
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor thou I be and weak.

So shalt thou, Lord, receive from me
The praise and glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
Be turned into song;
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong.

So shall no part of day or night
Unblest or common be;
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with thee.

THE BLESSING

As an Epilogue the Choir will sing

NUNC DIMITTIS

John Emery