LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL



THE
FOUNDERS' DAY
SERVICE
OF
LIVERPOOL BLUE COAT SCHOOL



INTROIT

At 4-30 p.m. the Chapel Choir sings,

O Come ye servants of The Lord

Christopher Tye

HYMN

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation: All ye who hear, Now to his temple draw near, Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:

Ponder anew What the Almighty can do, If to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him! Let the Amen Sound from his people again: Gladly for ay we adore him.

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

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 ever more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth 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 and praises
I will ever give to thee.

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 STYTHE 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 13, verses 44 - 46 read by the Treasurer, Mr. Ian Tod

Then everyone remains seated for

THE ANTHEM

Sung by a section of the Choir with a section of the Orchestra

My HEART EVER FAITHFUL

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 stablility.

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, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our wanderings be our guide; Through endeavour, failure, danger, Father, be thou at our side.

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 taks 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

HIDE NOT THY FACE

Richard Farrant