LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL



THE
FOUNDERS' DAY
SERVICE
OF
LIVERPOOL BLUE COAT SCHOOL



INTROIT

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

O HOW AMIABLE ARE THY DWELLINGS David Houlder

Then all stand to sing

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.

THE WELCOME

A welcome is extended to everyone present. Then follows this introduction

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 period of silence all say together:

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; for thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

All join in singing

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.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide 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.

Everyone remains standing, and the Headmaster leads the Thanksgiving.

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 the Benefactors of the School.

Answer: We thank him.

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

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.

All sit. The Brass Ensemble play

CANZONA A 4

Giovanni Gabriele

All remain seated for

THE LESSON

St. Matthew, Chapter 6 verses 25 - 33. read by Mr. Ian Tod: The Treasurer

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.

All kneel or sit for the prayers led by the School Chaplain.

THE PRAYERS

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 so 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 every kind. May we exercise responsibility towards them and towards each other, as we strive to live in peace within the family of man.

Lord, hear our prayer.

Chaplain:

We pray for the Old Boys of the School. For those studying at University, in the courses of Further Education, or engaged in professional training. For those recently married, building up 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 always be conscious of their need of Christ.

All:

Lord, hear our prayer.

Chaplain:

We pray for the School. For the staff and students that they

may be a united community, enjoying life and learning.

That the laboratories and science rooms may open horizens 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 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.

A11:

Lord, hear our prayer.

Chaplain: So we pray for ourselves as we say together:

A11:

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;

LORD, make us instruments of your peace,

For you mercy and your truth's sake. Amen.

All sit as the Choir sings:

THE ANTHEM

GIVE US THE WINGS OF FAITH

Ernest Bullock

THE ADDRESS

THE REVD KENNETH RILEY Vicar of Mossley Hill.

All stand to sing this hymn during which a collection is taken for the work of the Cathedral.

HYMN

LORD of all power, I will 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.

All remain standing for

THE BLESSING

As an epilogue the Choir sings

Before the ending of the day

Plainsong