

Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School,

BARNET.



FOUNDER'S DAY THANKSGIVING SERVICE. 1929.

Service held in the Parish Church, Chipping Barnet,
at 10 a.m., on Saturday, June 15th.

Founder's Day Service.

Processional Hymn.

(To be sung in unison.)

Old Hundredth.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

Amen.

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.

Trust in the Lord with all thy heart and lean not upon
thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge
Him, and He shall make plain thy paths.

Let us pray.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as
it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And
forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that 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.

Let us pray for guidance.

GUIDE us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favour, and uphold us with Thy continued help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for our School.

O LORD GOD, the Maker and Builder of every house not made with hands, we give Thee thanks for this School in which we have our share. Give Thy blessing, we beseech Thee, to all in this our body, to the Headmaster, to the members of the Staff, to the boys, and to those who minister to our needs. Inspire us, O Lord, so to do our work to-day, that even as we are being helped by the remembrance of the loyal lives of those, who came before us, so our faithfulness in Thy service may aid those who shall take our places. Remember, O Lord, for good, all who have gone forth from this School, to labour elsewhere in Thy Kingdom. Grant that both they, and we, may fulfil Thy purpose for us in this life, and finally may attain Thine everlasting Kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for School Friendships.

O ETERNAL FATHER, who watchest over us all, grant that the friendships formed between us in our school may neither by sin be broken, nor by worldly care be forgotten, but that, bound together by the unseen chain of Thy Love, we may be drawn nearer to Thee and nearer to one another, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Priest: O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer: And our mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

Psalm xxiii.

The Lord is my shepherd, therefore can I lack nothing.
He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow

of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

1st Lesson—The Book of Ecclesiasticus xlv. 1—15

Let us stand.

LET us with thankfulness of heart remember those of our number who have been called from us into the World Unseen. Of those who in recent times have passed from our midst, especially do we remember:

A. J. Collier.

R. W. Creed.

G. H. Murray.

A. C. Rathbone.

Silence.

Last Post.

Hymn.

J. Barnby.

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.

Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.

Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia!

* From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Alleluia! Amen.

** To be sung in unison.*

2nd Lesson—St. Luke x. 25—37.

Let us pray.

Prayer for Founder's Day.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, on this day we would thank Thee that Queen Elizabeth did grant our Charter, and that Thou didst move the Rev. Edward Underne and others to establish our Grammar School. We thank Thee for their forethought and for their faith. We thank Thee for all, who since then, by their labour, or by their gifts, from generation to generation have helped to carry forward the work so begun. We render thanks to Thee for all who in our School, whether as teachers or as learners, have lived faithful and earnest lives, as well as for all, whom it has sent forth to do useful work, in the homeland or overseas. Most heartily do we beseech Thee for the years to come: that all who direct our studies, or manage our affairs, may be men of wisdom and foresight, under whom our School may endure as a home of sound learning and of true godliness. All this we pray in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for the Inspiration of the Day.

WE desire, O Lord, at the conclusion of this service, to listen to Thy message to our hearts, telling us of the innermost and unchanging meaning of life, telling us that Thou desirest Goodness, Truth, and Sincerity, telling us of Thyself, who art the source of all righteousness, telling us that Thou dost enable the pure in heart to be fellow workers with Thee. So teach us, so strengthen us, we beseech Thee, that we may be enabled to do Thy will in the tasks awaiting us in this our generation. All this we ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Building of Jerusalem.

(To be sung in unison.)

Sir H. Parry.

AND did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

Wm. Blake.

Blessing.

Recessional Hymn.

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way,
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

* O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us;
With ever joyful hearts
And bless'd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

* All praise and thanks to God
The FATHER now be given,
The SON and HIM Who reigns
With them in highest Heaven,
The ONE Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

** To be sung in unison.*

Bring me my bow of belated gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds of melancholy,
Drive me, drive me, drive me!

I will not cease from mental light,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
While I live, while I have breath,
While I have eyes, while I have hands,
While I have voice, while I have breath,
While I have eyes, while I have hands,
While I have voice, while I have breath,

Blessing

Recessional Hymn

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;

Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way,
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,

And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,
And still is ours to-day,