

WELL STREET CHURCH -

BUCKINGHAM.

(METHODIST / UNITED REFORMED)

We extend a warm welcome to all friends sharing our celebrations today.

Tea will be served in the adjoining hall after the service. Please stay and continue in fellowship.

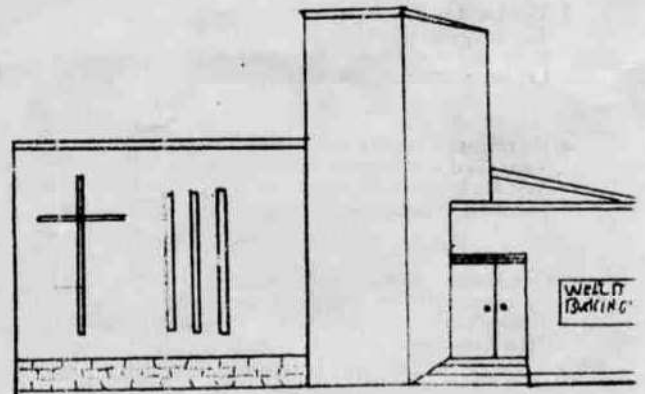
The service is conducted by the minister, Rev.A.Baxter.B.D.

Lessons are read by friends from other churches in the area.

The organist is Mr.G.Cantell.

Flowers arranged by Mrs A. Kyle.

Our thanks to all who have helped today, and to the University of Buckingham for the use of the Radcliffe Centre and the University Car Park.



SERVICE OF
CELEBRATION FOR
OUR LIFE TOGETHER

SATURDAY 13th APRIL, 1985

3.00pm

RADCLIFFE CENTRE
UNIVERSITY OF BUCKINGHAM

ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING SENTENCES

HYMN (Niagara)

THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King."

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,
The man of love, the crucified.

5 One Lord, one empire, all secure;
He reigns, and life and death are yours;
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

JOSIAH CONDOR, 1789-1855.

PRAYER & LORD'S PRAYER

WELCOME TO GUESTS

HYMN (Ascalon)

HOW pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
Come, let us seek our God to-day!
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honours pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee round;
In thee our tribes appear,
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 There David's greater Son
Has fixed His royal throne,
He sits for grace and judgment there;
He bids the saint be glad,
He makes the sinner sad,
And humble souls rejoice with fear.

4 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest;
The man that seeks thy peace
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest.

5 My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house!
For there my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

OLD TESTAMENT: Isaiah 61;1-3,10-11

EPISTLE: Philippians 2;1-11.

SOLO (Mrs Harrington)

GOSPEL: John 15;1-17.

HYMN (Aurelia)

1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord:
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought
her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up: How long?
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen.

Samuel John Stone, 1839-1900.

SERMON (Fr. T. McKenzie)

PRAYERS (Rev. M. O'Hara)

SOLO (Mrs Harrington)

HYMN (St. Francis)

1 FROM all that dwell below the
skies
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Hallelujah!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every
tongue:
Hallelujah!

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord:
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Hallelujah!
Thy praise shall sound from shore
to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more:
Hallelujah!

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748.

BENEDICTION