



Borough of Cowbridge.

(COUNCILLOR MRS. GWEN. TILLEY, J.P., MAYOR.)



MAYORAL SERVICE

Sunday, 14th November, 1943

Order of Service

AT

HOLY CROSS, 11.0 a.m.

ORDER OF DIVINE SERVICE.

HYMN.

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.

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.

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

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.

Let us Pray.

The Absolution.

The Lord's Prayer.

Venite, exultemus Domino. Psalm XCV.

O come let us sing unto the Lord : let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving : and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God : and a great King above all gods.

In His hands are all the corners of the earth : and the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His, and He made it : and His hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God : and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts : as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.

When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation and said : it is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways.

Unto whom I swear in my wrath : that they should not enter into my rest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

Psalm XLVI. Deus noster refugium.

God is our hope and strength ; a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved ; and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof rage and swell : and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacle of the most Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed : God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are moved : but God hath showed His voice, and the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and behold the works of the Lord : what destruction He hath brought upon the earth.

He maketh wars to cease in all the world : He breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still then, and know that I am God ; I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

FIRST LESSON.—*Proverbs xiii.*

TE DEUM.

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee : the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud : the Heavens and all the Powers therein.
To thee Cherubin, and Seraphin : continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy : Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty : of thy Glory,
The glorious company of the Apostles : praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets : praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs : praise thee.
The holy church throughout all the world : doth acknowledge thee :
The Father : of an infinite majesty ;
Thine honourable, true: and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost : the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory : O Christ,
Thou art the everlasting Son : of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man : thou didst not abhor the Virgin's
womb,
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death : thou didst open the
Kingdom of Heaven to all believers
Thou sittest at the right hand of God : in the Glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come : to be our judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants : whom thou hast redeemed with thy
precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints : in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people : and bless thine heritage.
Govern them : and lift them up for ever.
Day by day : we magnify thee.
And we worship thy Name : ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord; to keep us this day without sin,
O Lord have mercy upon us : have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us : as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted : let me never be confounded.

SECOND LESSON.—*I. Cor.: iii.*

PSALM C.—*Jubilate Deo.*

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands : serve the Lord with gladness, and come
before his presence with a song.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God : it is he that hath made us, and not we our-
selves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise :
be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from
generation to generation.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be : world without end
Amen.

The Collect for Peace.

The Collect for Grace.

HYMNS.

THY kingdom come, O GOD,
 Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;
 Break with Thine iron rod
 The tyrannies of sin.
 Where is Thy reign of peace,
 And purity, and love?
 When shall all hatred cease,
 As in the realms above?
 When comes the promised time
 That war shall be no more,
 And lust, oppression, crime
 Shall flee Thy Face before?
 We pray Thee, LORD, arise,
 And come in Thy great might;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for Thy sight.
 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
 And wolves devour Thy fold;
 By many deeds of shame
 We learn that love grows cold.
 O'er heathen lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet;
 Arise, O morning Star,
 Arise, and never set.

AMEN

THROUGH the night of doubt and
 sorrow
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the promised land.
 Clear before us, through the darkness,
 Gleams and burns the guiding light;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 Stepping fearless through the night;
 One the light of God's own presence,
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread:
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires;
 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun;
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the one Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.

THE SERMON.

PREACHER: REV. CHARLIE REED, B.D.

The Collection will be made during the singing of the following Hymn, and will be devoted to the Royal Infirmary, Cardiff, and Church Funds.

HYMN.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.
 CHRIST the Royal Master
 Leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 See, His banners go!
 Onward, Christian soldiers,
 Marching as to war,
 With the Cross of JESUS
 Going on before.
 At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory.
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise.
 Onward, etc.
 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of GOD;
 Brothers, we are treading

Where the Saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, etc.
 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of JESUS
 Constant will remain;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have CHRIST'S own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, etc.
 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join the happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song;
 Glory, laud, and honour
 Unto CHRIST the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.
 Onward, etc.