

# WESLEY CHURCH,

❧ COWBRIDGE. ❧

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Mayor's  
Sunday,



Nov. 12th,  
1905.

COUNCILLOR JOHN PICKARD,

**MAYOR.**

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Preacher : The Rev. T. Llewellyn Jones.

*A Collection will be taken at the close of the  
Service in aid of the Cowbridge and District Nursing  
Association.*

Gibbs & Brown, Printers, Cowbridge.

# ORDER OF SERVICE.

971.

**G**OD save our gracious King ;  
 Long live our noble King ;  
 God save the King !  
 Send him victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign over us :  
 God save the King !

Thy choicest gifts in store  
 On him be pleased to pour ;  
 Long may he reign ;  
 May he defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause  
 To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the King !  
 Amen.

973.

**B**LESSED be our everlasting Lord,  
 Our Father, God and King !  
 Thy sovereign goodness we record,  
 Thy glorious power we sing.

Riches, as seemeth good to Thee,  
 Thou dost, and honour, give ;  
 And kings their power and dignity  
 Out of Thy hand receive.

By Thee the victory is given ;  
 The majesty divine ;  
 And strength, and might, and earth and  
 heaven,  
 And all therein, are Thine.

Thou hast on us the grace bestowed  
 Thy greatness to proclaim ;  
 And therefore now we thank our God,  
 And praise Thy glorious name.

The kingdom, Lord, is Thine alone,  
 Who dost Thy right maintain,  
 And, high on Thine eternal throne,  
 O'er men and angels reign.

Thy glorious name and natures powers  
 Thou dost to us make known :  
 And all the Deity is ours,  
 Through Thy incarnate Son.  
 Amen.

PRAYER.

812.

**O** GOD, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
 And our eternal home :

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone,  
 Short as the watch that ends the night  
 Before the rising sun.

Under the shadow of Thy throne,  
 Still may we dwell secure ;  
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
 And our defence is sure.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
 With all their cares and fears,  
 Are carried downward by the flood,  
 And lost in following years.

Before the hills in order stood,  
 Or earth received her frame,  
 From everlasting Thou art God,  
 To endless years the same.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away ;  
 They fly forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.

O God our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
 And our perpetual home.

Amen.

## FIRST LESSON.

256.

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,  
 Let us Thine influence prove,  
 Source of the old prophetic fire,  
 Fountain of light and love.

Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
 Brood o'er our nature's night ;  
 On our disordered spirits move,  
 And let there now be light.

Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee  
 The prophets wrote and spoke ;  
 Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,  
 Unseal the sacred book.

God, through Himself, we then shall  
 If Thou within us shine, [know  
 And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
 The depths of love divine.

Amen.

## SECOND LESSON.

PRAYER.

605.

**O** MASTER, let me walk with Thee  
 In lowly paths of service free ;  
 Thy secret tell ; help me to bear  
 The strain of toil, the fret of care ;  
 Help me the slow of heart to move  
 By some clear winning word of love ;  
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
 And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience ; still with thee  
 In closer, dearer company,  
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
 In trust that triumphs over wrong,  
 In hope that sends a shining ray  
 Far down the future's broadening way,  
 In peace that only Thou canst give,  
 With Thee, O Master, let me live.  
 Amen.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SERMON.

COLLECTION.

600.

**H**OLY Lamb, who Thee confess,  
 Followers of Thy holiness,  
 Thee they ever keep in view,  
 Ever ask, What shall we do ?  
 Governed by Thy only will,  
 All Thy words we would fulfil,  
 Would in all Thy footsteps go,  
 Walk as Jesus walked below.

Early in the temple met,  
 Let us still our Saviour greet ;  
 Nightly to the mount repair,  
 Join our praying Pattern there.  
 There by wrestling faith obtain  
 Power to work for God again,  
 Power His image to retrieve,  
 Power, like Thee, our Lord, to live.

While Thou didst on earth appear,  
 Servant to Thy servants here,  
 Mindful of Thy place above,  
 All Thy life was prayer and love.  
 Such our whole employment be,  
 Works of faith and charity ;  
 Works of love on man bestowed,  
 Secret intercourse with God.

Vessels, instruments of grace,  
 Pass we thus our happy days  
 'Twixt the mount and multitude,  
 Doing or receiving good ;  
 Glad to pray and labour on,  
 Till our earthly course is run,  
 Till we, on the sacred tree,  
 Bow the head and die like thee.

Amen.

BENEDICTION.