

HYMN 3 (C.H. 29)

NOW thank we all our God,
With hearts, 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.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
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 heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

HYMN 4 (C.H. 564)

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till my want is o'er.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside :
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Collection for Earl Haig Fund

The Borough



of Cowbridge

Remembrance Sunday

Service at the Cenotaph

On SUNDAY, 12th NOVEMBER, 1950
at 10.40 a.m.

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR OF COWBRIDGE
(COUNCILLOR EDWARD JOHN, J.P.)

Conducted by

The REV. HARRY WILLIAMS (*Minister, Limes Presbyterian Church*)

REV. E. O. T. LEWIS (*Vicar of Cowbridge*)

REV. RIDLEY WILLIAMS (*Baptist Minister*)

REV. E. G. KENDRICK (*Wesleyan Minister*)

11 a.m. - TWO MINUTES' SILENCE

HYMN 601

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

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure,
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

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

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

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 troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Service at Limes Presbyterian Church

HYMN 1 (C.H. 632)

God bless our native land;
God's all-protecting hand
Still guard our shore:
May peace her sway extend,
Foe be transformed to friend,
And Britain's power depend
On war no more.

Lord God, our monarch bless;
Girded with righteousness,
Long may he reign!
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above;
Throned on a nation's love,
His power maintain.

Break, Lord, all lawless might;
Founded in truth and right,
Stablish our laws;
God of all equity,
Set Thou the captive free;
Give the poor liberty,
Judge Thou his cause.

Nor on this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
All men should brothers be,
One league, one family,
One, the world o'er.

HYMN 2 (C.H. 517)

FIGHT the good fight
With all thy might;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy
right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally

Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its path before us lies;
Christ is the way, and Christ the
prize.

Cast care aside;
And on thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide—
Lean, and the trusting soul shall
prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear;
His arm is near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.