



Ruthin School

Established 1284

Service of Commemoration and Thanksgiving

St Peter's Collegiate and Parochial Church

Saturday 9th May 2015

Please stand as the procession enters

Processional 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.

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.

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 Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore.

*W. Kethe
(Daye's Psalter 1560)*

*R. Vaughan Williams
(1953)*

Opening sentence:

Give instruction to a wise man, and he will be yet wiser: teach a just man, and he will increase in learning. (Proverbs 9:9)

Warden: Dear friends, we have come into the presence of God to give thanks for the many blessings which our school has received, to commemorate the founders and benefactors of our school and to dedicate ourselves afresh to God's way of wisdom and love.

Warden: The Lord be with you

All: And also with you.

Warden: O Lord open thou our lips

All: And our mouths shall show forth Thy praise.

Warden: Let us worship the Lord

All: All praise to His name.

We all say together the Lord's Prayer:

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who 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.

Please sit

READING

The parable of the good Samaritan: Luke Chapter 10

²⁵And behold, a lawyer stood up to put him to the test, saying, "Teacher, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" ²⁶He said to him, "What is written in the law? How do you read?" ²⁷And he answered, "You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, and with all your soul, and with all your strength, and with all your mind; and your neighbour as yourself." ²⁸And he said to him, "You have answered right; do this, and you will live."

²⁹But he, desiring to justify himself, said to Jesus, "And who is my neighbour?" ³⁰Jesus replied, "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and he fell among robbers, who stripped him and beat him, and departed, leaving him half dead. ³¹Now by chance a priest was going down that road, and when he saw him he passed by on the other side. ³²So likewise a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. ³³But a Samaritan, as he journeyed, came to where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion, ³⁴and went to him and bound up his wounds, pouring on oil and wine; then he set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. ³⁵And the next day he took out two denarii^[a] and gave them to the innkeeper, saying, 'Take care of him; and whatever more you spend, I will repay you when I come back.' ³⁶Which of these three, do you think, proved neighbour to the man who fell among the robbers?" ³⁷He said, "The one who showed mercy on him." And Jesus said to him, "Go and do likewise."

Please stand

Hymn

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain 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

William Blake
(1757–1827)

H.H. Parry
(1848–1918)

Please sit

Sir John Trevor (1637–1717): Benedict Choi

An Old Ruthinian's reminiscence: Mr Jonathan Hamer

Please stand

Hymn

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her, most dear to them that know;
We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Cecil Spring-Rice
(1859 -1918)

Gustav Holst
(1874-1934)

Please sit

The Address: Mr T J Belfield, Principal

Please sit or kneel for the prayers

The Commemoration and Prayers:

led by the Warden and members of the Student Council

Let us remember before God all those who by their generosity, devotion and service have conferred great and lasting benefits upon our school. May their example serve as an inspiration to us here today and to those who follow us. Father in Heaven,

All: We give you thanks and praise.

For past pupils, and teachers of this ancient establishment, by whose talent, learning and devotion the welfare of this school has been fostered for the good of mankind and the honour of your name. Father in heaven,

All: We give you thanks and praise.

For the Governors of our Foundation, by whom Ruthin School has been fostered through the ages. For all these benefactors whose names and services have passed unrecorded, we give you thanks rejoicing that this day we can express our thankfulness and perpetuate their memory. Father in heaven,

All: We give you thanks and praise.

For the work of Gabriel Goodman, who re-founded our school and without whose foresight and dedication this ancient seat of learning would have perished. Father in Heaven,

All: We give you thanks and praise.

We pray for the future of our school, that staff, pupils and all involved in its work may pursue and preserve for future generations its ideals, values and scholarship as our founders intended. Lord in your mercy,

All: Hear our prayer.

And we all say together:

Guide us, Lord, with your gracious favour, and further us with your continued help; that in all your works begun, continued and ended in you, we may glorify your holy name, and by your mercy attain everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Please stand

Hymn

All my hope on God is founded;
he doth still my trust renew,
me through change and chance he guideth,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray his trust;
what with care and toil he buildeth,
tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

Daily doth the almighty Giver
bounteous gifts on us bestow;
his desire our soul delighteth,
pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
at his hand;
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ, his Son.
Christ doth call
one and all:
ye who follow shall not fall.

Robert Bridges
(1844–1930)

Herbert Howells
(1892–1983)

Please remain standing for the final blessing and recession

The Final Blessing

Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage; hold fast to that which is good; render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the faint hearted; support the weak; help the afflicted; honour everyone; love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit. And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you always.

Amen

Organ voluntary during the Recession:

Fanfare (Percy Whitlock 1903-1946)

The music for today's service is accompanied on the organ by
Mrs Fay Adamson

The service is led by the Revd Stuart Evans, Warden of St Peter's Collegiate & Parochial Church