

THE ORGAN.

N the reign of Charles II there were two great organ builders, who competed for the building of the Organ of this Church. Father Smith, the builders of the Organs in St. Paul's Cathedral, the Temple, and Westminster Abbey, was defeated in the competition by Renatus Harris, who built many fine organs, including that of King's College, Cambridge. Henry Purcell was called in to try Harris's organ before the Parish paid up the last instalment.

Upon reaching the Sanctuary the Choir and Congregation shall sing the following Psalm:—

PSALM XXIV (DOMINI EST TERRA)

- 1. The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.
 - 2. For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.
 - 3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in His holy place?
- 4. Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.
- 5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6. This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.
- 7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
- 8. Who is the King of glory: it is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.
- 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.
 - 10. Who is the King of glory: even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

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 LESSON WILL BE READ BY SIR MAURICE JENKS, BART.

(1 Cor., chapter 13)

Then shall the CHOIR and the PEOPLE join in this HYMN:—

" JERUSALEM "

(C. Hubert H. Parry).

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

LET US PRAY.

LET US PRAY.

O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us Thy salvation.

O Lord, save the King.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon Thee.

Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save Thy people.

Answer. And bless Thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only Thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not Thy holy spirit from us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE KING

GOD, who providest for Thy people by Thy power, and rulest over them in love: Vouchsafe so to bless Thy servant our King, that under him this Nation may be wisely governed, and thy Church may serve thee in all godly quietness; and grant that he being devoted to Thee with his whole heart, and persevering in good works unto the end, may, by thy guidance, come to Thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE KING'S DOMINIONS

LMIGHTY God, who rulest in the kingdom of men, and hast given to our Sovereign Lord, King George, a great dominion in all parts of the earth; Draw together, we pray Thee, in true fellowship the men of divers races, languages, and customs, who dwell therein, that, bearing one another's burdens, and working together in brotherly concord, they may fulfil the purpose of Thy providence, and set forward Thy everlasting kingdom. Pardon, we beseech Thee, our sins and shortcomings: keep far from us all selfishness and pride: and give us grace to employ Thy good gifts of order and freedom to Thy glory and the welfare of mankind: through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all glory and dominion, world without end. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE PEACE OF THE WORLD

A LMIGHTY God, from whom all thoughts of truth and peace proceed: Kindle, we pray Thee, in the hearts of all men the true love of peace; and guide with Thy pure and peaceable wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth; that in tranquility Thy kingdom may go forward, till the earth is filled with the knowledge of Thy love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Teach us, good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest: to give and not to count the cost: to fight and not to heed the wounds; to toil and not to seek for rest; to labour and not to ask for any reward save that of knowing that we do Thy will. Amen.

ZADOK the priest and Nathan the prophet anointed Solomon king; and all the people rejoiced and said: God save the king, Long live the king, May the king live for ever. Amen. Hallelujah. (G. F. Handel.)

LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Words by A. C. Benson Music by Elgar

Solo

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned,
God make thee mightier yet!
On Sov'ran brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thine Empire shall be strong.

Congregation abd Choir.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?

Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Solo.

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide;
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride;
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

Congregation and Choir.

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?

Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

THE SERMON WILL BE PREACHED BY THE RIGHT REV. G. W. WRIGHT,
BISHOP IN NORTH AFRICA.

HYMN

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.
Praise Him for His grace and goodness
To our Fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Fatherlike, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In his hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him, We behold him face to face; Saints triumphant, bow before Him, Gathered in from every race. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

During the singing of this Hymn the Offerings of the Congregation are asked for the Church Preservation Fund.

Copies of this illustrated "Order of Service" will be sent (post free) to any address in the Dominions or at home on receipt of 6 penny stamps.

THE BLESSING

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

At the conclusion of the Service:

ORGAN. "Trumpet Air" (Purcell).

SOME HISTORICAL NOTES OF INTEREST.

Extract from Pepys Diary, 1664.—"12th (Lord's Day). To Church, to St. Lawrence in the Jewry, to hear Dr. Wilkins, the great scholar, for curiosity, I having never heard him, but was not satisfied with him at all. I was well pleased with the Church it being a fine Church." (Dr. Wilkins was a friend of Wren, a great scientist and brother-in-law of Cromwell.)

The old Church was entirely burnt down in the Great Fire in 1666 as was also the Guildhall Chapel. St. Mary Magdalen, Milk Street, was destroyed at the same time, and the two parishes were united. St. Michael's Bassishaw was pulled down recently and is also united to St. Lawrence.

The ancient ceremony of choosing the Lord Mayor was initiated by Dick Whittington in the Chapel of the old Guildhall. Lots were cast to decide which of the two candidates should be chosen. The lot fell on "Richard Whytyngton" who ordained that religious services should be observed perpetually, "to the glory and praise of God and to the honour of the City."

The Chapel was not rebuilt after the Fire, and the Church of St. Lawrence became known as the Guildhall Church. The Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, and Civic representatives continue to attend the Church in state on special occasions, carrying floral posies reminiscent of the precautions taken in the days of the Plague.

FRIENDS OF ST. LAWRENCE JEWRY.

New "Friends" are invited. For a minimum subscription of 5/- per annum "Friends" receive a magazine monthly containing all the announcements and news of the Parish.