
BACUP AND RAWTENSTALL GRAMMAR SCHOOL



75th Anniversary
Reunion

in

The School Hall

11th September, 1988

11-30 a.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN

Tune: Woodlands

- 1 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them,
Lord, to thee;
Here at thy feet none other may we see:
'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one
accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the
Lord.
- 2 Above the level of the former years,
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty
fears,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's
decay,
O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts
to-day!
- 3 Above the swamps of subterfuge and
shame,
The deeds, the thoughts, that honour
may not name,
The halting tongue that dares not tell
the whole,
O Lord of Truth, lift every Christian soul.
- 4 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast
given
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming
brain,
Till, sent from God, they mount to God
again.
- 5 Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in
our ears,
Still shall those hearts respond with full
accord,
'We lift them up, we lift them to the
Lord!'

Prayer: Led by Revd. R. Rawlinson, Curate at Christ Church, Higher Bebington

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN

Tune: Lyngham

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 Jesus — the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He speaks and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive.
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
- 4 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 5 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

FIRST LESSON: Ecclesiasticus, Chapter 44, v. 1-15

Reader: Miss H. A. Pretty

HYMN

Tune: Cwm Rhondda

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| <p>1 Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.</p> | <p>2 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.</p> |
| <p>3 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 and praises
I will ever give to thee.</p> | |

SECOND LESSON:

Hebrews, Chapter 11, v. 1 and 2 and 33-40

Chapter 12, v. 1 and 2

Reader: Mr. M. R. Morris

SERMON: Revd. M. Holt, Vicar of St. John's Church, Bacup

HYMN

Tune: Gerontius

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| <p>1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.</p> | <p>4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self,
And essence all-divine.</p> |
| <p>2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.</p> | <p>5 O generous love! that he who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;</p> |
| <p>3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;</p> | <p>6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.</p> |
| <p>7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.</p> | |

THE SCHOOL HYMN

- 1 These things shall be; a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.
- 2 They shall be gentle, brave and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
- 3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.
- 4 Man shall love man, with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.
- 5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

THE BLESSING

HYMN