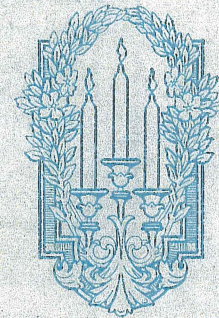


# Masonic Church Service,

In The  
**Masonic Hall, Maldon,**

On  
**Sunday, September 26th, 1926,**

At 3 p.m.



Whitlock, Print.

## MASONIC CHURCH SERVICE.

Hymn: Pleasant are Thy Courts Above.

Pleasant are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love;  
Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe;  
Oh, my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy Saints,  
For the brightness of Thy Face,  
For Thy fulness, God of grace

Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy Altars, O Most High;  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly Father's breast;  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;  
On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,  
At Thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place;  
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart;  
Grace and glory flow from Thee,  
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Amen

Prayers:

O Lord God, mighty and glorious,  
and of incomprehensible majesty, Thou  
fillest heaven and earth with the glory  
of Thy presence, and canst not be con-  
tained within any the largest compass,  
much less within the narrow walls of  
this place; Yet forasmuch as Thou hast  
been pleased to command in Thy holy  
law, that we should put the remem-

brance of Thy Name upon places, and  
in every such place Thou wilt come to  
us and bless us; Accept this day's duty  
and service, sanctify us with Thy gra-  
cious presence, and grant that whatso-  
ever prayers in this place shall be made  
according to Thy will may be accepted  
by Thy gracious favour.—*So mote it be*

O Great and Eternal King of Kings,  
by Whose providence David of old  
ruled Thy people in the love and faith  
of Thy Holy Name, and Solomon was  
endowed with wisdom to carry on the  
great name, grant unto Thy servant  
George, our King, and ever abiding  
faith and love of Thy Holy Name, that  
being endowed with that wisdom from  
on high he may rule Thy people com-  
mitted to his care for the honor and  
glory of Thy most Holy Name.—*So  
mote it be.*

O God, who didst teach Thy servant  
Moses to build Thee a tabernacle after  
the pattern that was shewn him in the  
mount making earthly things to be a  
sign and token of things heavenly;  
Grant to us who have been brought  
unto Thee, to grow into an holy temple  
builded together for an habitation of  
God for ever and ever.—*So mote it be.*

Almighty God, Who by thy Spirit,  
in our hearts dost lead men to desire  
Thy perfection, to seek for truth and  
to rejoice in beauty: illuminate and  
inspire, we beseech Thee, all thinkers,  
writers, artists, and craftsmen; that in  
whatsoever is true and pure and lovely  
Thy Name may be hallowed and Thy  
Kingdom come on earth.—*So mote it be*

Almighty Father, Who art the wise  
Creator of land and sea and all that is  
therein, we beseech Thee to take from  
us the spirit of covetousness, and to  
give us that spirit of brotherhood, that  
none may suffer want, but each accord-

## MASONIC CHURCH SERVICE.

ing to his need may share Thine  
abounding gifts.—*So mote it be*

Pour Thy blessing, O Most High,  
upon all institutions designed for the  
care of the destitute and the aged. Be  
Thyself the portion of those from whom  
Thou hast withdrawn all the comforts  
and enjoyments of the world; reconcile  
them to their position, that they may  
be content therein to abide Thy pro-  
cious pleasure, and learn such submis-  
sion to Thy holy will as shall enable  
them hereafter to rejoice in Thy glory  
—*So mote it be*

Lesson: 1 Kings viii, 10-53: Wor. Bro. L. G.  
Curnow, W.M.

Hymn: Lead, Kindly Light.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encir-  
cling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from  
home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for  
me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that  
Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but  
now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day and spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will, remember not past  
years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure  
it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-  
rent till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces  
smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and  
lost awhile. Amen.

Address: Bro. Rev. C. L. Moyes, S.W.

Solo: 'How Lovely are Thy Dwellings,' Miss A.  
Hutton.

Collection (In Aid of Freemason's Homes.)

Hymn: Abide With Me.

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me  
abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little  
day,  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass  
away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with  
me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour  
What but Thy grace can foil the temp-  
ter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay  
can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord,  
abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to  
bless;  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitter-  
ness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave,  
thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Mold Thou Thy Cross before my clos-  
ing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point  
me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's  
vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me  
Amen

Concluding Prayer: Bro. Rev. C. L. Moyes, S.W.