

Memorial Windows

In all, ten new windows have been installed in the Church on this occasion, including the following memorials:

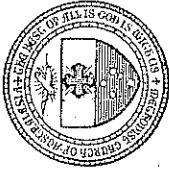
1. SIR GALAHAD AND THE HOLY GRAIL, in memory of Fannie Edith Mary Dobbell and Florence May Walton-Smith, the gift of Dr. P. E. Walton-Smith.
2. THE REWARD, in memory of Thomas and Catherine Cowlishaw, the gift of their family.
3. THE WREATH AND CROWN OF VICTORY, in memory of John Sutherland and Ann Rebecca Small, the gift of their family.
4. THE SHIELD OF FAITH AND THE LAMP OF KNOWLEDGE, the gift of the Ladies' Church Aid.
5. THE SWORD AND THE BOOK ("The Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God"), the gift of the Friendly League.
6. THE TORCH AND STEPHAN, the gift of the Trustees.

The theme of the central windows is "Youth Conquering for Christ." *Sir Galahad* personifies the upward struggle of Christian Youth. The Knight of Chivalry illustrates tenacity of purpose while upholding the cause of righteousness in his quest for the Holy Grail. His motto "If I lose myself I save myself" is a terse abbreviation of Matthew 16:25.

The Reward illustrates the achievement wrought by the spirit of sacrifice in the overcoming of evil. In humble submission to the King of Righteousness the knightly pilgrim kneels as an example to all mankind, and behind him stands his Master ready to bestow the Crown of Life. "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee the Crown of life." (Rev. 2:10).

Two Brass Vases are also being dedicated at this service in memory of Heather Florence Fraser.

METHODIST CHURCH OF AUSTRALASIA
N.S.W. CONFERENCE



Order of Service

FOR THE
Unveiling and Dedication

OF

Memorial Windows

PADDINGTON METHODIST CHURCH

SUNDAY, 2nd MARCH, 1947

at 3 p.m.

Superintendent Minister:

Rev. R. N. GLEDHILL, L.Th.

Organist:

Dr. P. E. WALTON-SMITH

Order of Service

The Annellings

HYMN 34 (Tune "St. Denis")

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the
Ancient of Days,
Almighty, Victorious, Thy great name
we praise.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father
of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling
their sight;
All land we would render; O help
us to see;
'Tis only the splendour of light
hideth Thee.

To all life Thou givest—to both
great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life
of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves
on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought
changeth Thee.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our
eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the An-
cient of Days,
Almighty, Victorious, Thy great name
we praise. Amen.

INVOCATORY PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

SOLO: "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings" *Liddle*

Miss MARY NEAL

SCRIPTURE READING

HYMN 652 (Tune "Ewing")

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blessed,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

They stand, those halls of Zion
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
Exult, O dust and ashes;
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, His for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

STATEMENT OF MEMORIAL GIFTS

Rev. R. N. GLEDHILL, L.TH.

SENTENCES AND PRAYER

Rev. A. E. WALKER, Chairman, Second Sydney District

SOLOS: "Then Shall the Righteous Shine"
"Be Thou Faithful Unto Death" *Mendelssohn*

Mr. GEORGE MCNEILLY

ADDRESS AND DEDICATORY PRAYER

Rev. G. E. JOHNSON, B.A., President of the Conference

HYMN 400 (Tune "Leurd" composed by the late George Smith)

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold,
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart—it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee!

ADDRESS

Rev. JAMES GREEN, C.M.G.

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OFFERTORY

HYMN 980 (Tune "Lloyd" 29 A.T.)

O Light, from age to age the same,
O ever-living Word,
Here have we felt Thy kindling flame,
Thy voice within have heard.

Vanish the mists of time and sense;
They come, the loved of yore,
And one encircling providence
Holds all for evermore.

Here holy thought and hymn and
prayer
Have winged the spirit's powers,
And made these walls divinely fair,
Thy temple, Lord, and ours.

O not in vain their toil who wrought
To build faith's freer shrine;
Not theirs, whose steadfast love and
thought
Have watched the fire divine.

What visions rise above the years
What tender memories throng,
Till the eye fills with happy tears,
The heart with happy song.

Burn, holy Fire, and shine more wide!
While systems rise and fall,
Faith, hope and charity abide,
The heart and soul of all.

BENEDICTION