

Parish Church of
St. Thomas the Apostle,
Brampton.



Parade Service

for A Coy. 6th Battalion the Sherwood
Foresters, No. 2 Coy. 46th (N.M.)
Divisional Signals, and the Chesterfield
Borough Constabulary.



11 a.m.,
Sunday, September 20th, 1925.

PSALM 84.

O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of Hosts.
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of
the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house and the swallow
a nest, where she may lay her young: even Thy altars, O Lord
of Hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be always
praising Thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee: in whose heart
are Thy ways.
Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and
the pools are filled with water.
They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God
of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.
O Lord God of Hosts hear my prayer: hearken O God of
Jacob.
Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of Thine
Anointed.
For one day in Thy courts: is better than a thousand.
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than
to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.
For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give
grace and worship and no good thing shall He withhold from
them that live a godly life.
O Lord God of Hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his
trust in Thee.
Glory be to the Father

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and-crown eternally.
Run the straight race through God's good grace.
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to Thee. Amen.

PRAISE to our God, Whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea;
A people prosperous, strong, and free.

Praise to our God, through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

Praise to our God; the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her offshoots grow;
Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

Praise to our God; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne,
Sustain'd by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

Praise to our God; Who still forbears,
Who still this sinful nation spares,
Who calls us still to seek His face,
And lengthens out our day of grace.

Praise to our God; though chast'nings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn,
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide his heritage! Amen.

At the War Memorial Cross in the Churchyard, after the sounding of the Last Post the Choir will sing the following anthem:—

GIVE rest, O Christ to Thy servants with Thy saints: where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man: and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return: for so Thou didst ordain, when Thou createst me, saying, Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. All we go down to the dust; and weeping o'er the grave, we make our song: alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servants with Thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

N.B.—The Churchyard War Memorial Cross was unveiled by His Grace the Duke of Devonshire; and dedicated by the Rector of St. Thomas', Brampton, the Revd. F. H. Burnside, on Sunday afternoon, September 18th, 1921.