

ADDRESS
Revd Jim Trood
Rector of St Matthew's, Walsall

Queen Mary's Grammar School

Founded 1554

HYMN

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, bread of heaven
Feed me now and evermore
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

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 of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams

BLESSING

NATIONAL ANTHEM

Special thanks to Chris Booth, organist



Speech Day Service

2016

ST MATTHEW'S CHURCH, WALSALL
11.30 am, Thursday October 20th

WELCOME AND BIDDING PRAYER

Revd Jim Trood and Headmaster

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise Him Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise Him Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise Him,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise Him,
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise Him Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

H.F. Lyte

FIRST LESSON

Ecclesiasticus chapter 44, vv 1 - 14
Captain of School: Nayan Bhagvaker

PRAYERS

Revd Jake Madin

HYMN

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Nought be all else to me save that thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me Lord;
Thou my great Father and I thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my armour and be thou my might;
Be my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r:
Raise thou me heavenwards, O pow'r of my pow'r.

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, bright heaven's sun.
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision thou ruler of all.

*Irish traditional
tr Mary E. Byrne*

SECOND LESSON

Nehemiah chapter 1, v 1 - 10
Headmaster

CHOIR ANTHEM

For the beauty of the earth

John Rutter