

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.

Unresting, unshaking, and silent as light,  
 Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
 Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
 Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

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 naught changeth thee.

Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest in light;  
 Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
 All laud we would render: O help us to see  
 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee. Amen.

*Text: Walter Chalmers Smith Music: Welsh melody, John Roberts  
 Tune: St Denio*

### **The Armorial Bearings of the Great Priory of Scotland**

The Great Priory of Scotland matriculated arms in 1923. The Blazon is as follows:

*'Argent, a Cross Patee Sable, charged with another of the last, fimbriated of the field and surmounted of a third Gules, fimbriated Or' : Above the shield is placed a helmet befitting its degree with a Mantling Gules doubled Argent and issuing from the helmet is set for Crest a Mitre proper encircled with an antique crown Or and in an Escrol over the same this motto Pour La Foy behind the shield are placed two spiers in saltire proper, that on the dexter having pendant therefrom a gonfannon Parted per fess Sable and Argent and that on the sinister another Argent, a cross patee Gules, both fringed Or.*

*Dated and sealed the first day of March in the thirteenth year of the Reign of George 5th (1923).*

*Signed: - Sir James Balfour Paul, Lyon.*

*The Rt Emt District Grand Prior wishes  
 you a safe journey to your own fireside*

The United Religious Military Orders of the Holy Temple and Sepulchre  
 and the Order of St John of Jerusalem, Palestine, Rhodes and Malta

## **Great Priory of Scotland**



The District Grand Priory of Queensland  
 Rt Emt Fr John Ross, District Grand Prior

## **Thanksgiving Service**

The Abbey Church, Caboolture

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> August 2010

## **Order of Service**

- 1.20pm Assemble at the Abbey Hall  
 1.30pm Procession to Abbey Church, accompanied by Piper  
 1.35pm Service commences  
 2.30pm Afternoon tea at the Abbey Hall  
 3.15pm Complimentary admission to the Abbey Museum of Art & Archaeology

**Opening Hymn**

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
 With the cross of Jesus going on before.  
 Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;  
 Forward into battle see his banners go!

Refrain:

*Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,  
 With the cross of Jesus going on before.*

At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;  
 On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!  
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;  
 Brothers, lift your voices, loud your anthems raise.  
 (Refrain)

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;  
 Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.  
 We are not divided, all one body we,  
 One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.  
 (Refrain)

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,  
 But the church of Jesus constant will remain.  
 Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;  
 We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.  
 (Refrain)

Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.  
 Glory, laud, and honour unto Christ the King,  
 This through countless ages men and angels sing.  
 (Refrain)

*Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924 Music: Arthur S Sullivan, 1842-1900 Tune: St Gertrude*

**Prayer**

**Reading** Ephesians 6:10-18

**Hymn** Soldiers of Christ be watchful

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful,  
 Be faithful, valiant, strong;  
 Alert to fight all evil,  
 And likewise every wrong.  
 For Christ to the earth is coming,  
 Already the Angels sing,  
 Prepare, O ye sons of mortals,  
 For soon ye shall greet your King.

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful,  
 Oh, keep your armour bright;  
 And unto the hosts of evil,  
 Who flee from truth and light,  
 The sight of its brilliant radiance,  
 Shall act as the sun at morn,  
 And scatter them in confusion,  
 As night is shattered by Dawn.

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful,  
 For times are waxing late,  
 Already our Lord and Master  
 Is nigh to the city gate.  
 And though unto us who need Him  
 His coming may seem delayed,  
 We know that His word abideth,  
 The promise which He hath made.

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful  
 To fight the foes within,  
 For those who would serve the Master  
 Must conquer every sin;  
 For when He at length descendeth,  
 His power and throne to take,  
 For those who have served Him truly,  
 The wheel of rebirth shall break.

**Sermon**

**Prayer and Benediction**

**Hymn** Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful  
 To fight the foe without,  
 For those who announce His coming,  
 Proclaim without a doubt,  
 That He to the earth descendeth,  
 But not, as of yore, to die,  
 Be treated with scorn, rejected,  
 By those who His claims deny.

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful,  
 For He shall reign as King,  
 And therefore, e'er He cometh,  
 Throughout the world must ring  
 Glad news that the reign of evil,  
 Of terror and war and might,  
 Shall totter and fall before Him,  
 As morning doth shatter night.

Soldiers of Christ, be watchful,  
 For ye have much to do;  
 Announce to every nation  
 The news so great and true;  
 That everyone may be waiting  
 To welcome their Lord and King,  
 Who plane by plane descendeth,  
 And peace to the world will bring. Amen

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