

OUR FATHER, which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen.

The Lesson.

I CORINTHIANS, XIII

Read by the REVEREND E. BENSON PERKINS.
Moderator of the Free Church Federal Council.

Anthem,

Sung by the Choir.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
My soul He doth restore again:
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
Ev'n for His own name's sake.
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Setting—"Crimond," by David Grant.

Descant by W. Baird Ross.

Prayers.

LET us give thanks to God for all who, in every age, have laboured to prevent suffering; and especially for Florence Nightingale and her companions who brought compassion and comfort to the sick and the dying in the Crimea one hundred years ago;

And let us also remember thankfully God's blessing upon the work of the National Council of Nurses in the past fifty years.

For these and all other God's mercies, let us say together:

ALMIGHTY GOD, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men; we bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we shew forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory, world without end.
Amen.

Let us pray for the Queen and the Commonwealth:

ETERNAL God, who rulest in the kingdoms of men, grant, we most humbly beseech, honour and safety to our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth; peace throughout the Commonwealth of her peoples; promotion to true religion; encouragement to learning and Godly living; a patient service to the

concord of the world; and, by all these, glory to Thy holy name; for His sake to whom Thou has given all power in heaven and earth, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Let us pray for all who minister to the sick:

ALMIGHTY God, whose blessed Son Jesus Christ went about doing good, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people; continue, we beseech Thee, this His gracious work among us; cheer, heal and sanctify the sick; to doctors and nurses grant skill, sympathy, and patience; and send down Thy blessing on all who labour to prevent suffering and to forward Thy purposes of love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

And let us pray for ourselves that God may use us in His service:

LORD, make us instruments of Thy peace.
where there is hatred, let us sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is discord, union;
where there is doubt, faith;
where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy;
for Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake.

Amen.

NOW unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, to Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus, throughout all ages, world without end.

Amen.

Hymn.

Father, hear the prayer we offer:
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

The Address.

THE RIGHT REVEREND AND RIGHT HONOURABLE

J. W. C. WAND, D.D.

Lord Bishop of London

in his Address dwelt on the necessity of a vocational sense in Nursing, and how important it was, when choosing to become a nurse that the sole intention should be to make it a vocation—a call to service.

During this Hymn a collection was taken for the National Florence Nightingale Memorial Fund.

Hymn.

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

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