

## THE ANNUAL NURSES' SERVICE.

### LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL.

May 12th, Florence Nightingale's, birthday, is nowhere held in more reverence than in Liverpool, and the 120th Anniversary was marked in Liverpool Cathedral by the Annual Nurses' Service, when representatives of the Nursing Profession were received by the Dean in the Lady Chapel, and proceeded to the Cathedral, the choir and people singing.

About 100 nurses in uniform from various Liverpool hospitals walked in the procession on this occasion of the Annual Celebration of the Honour of Florence Nightingale and of the vocation of Nursing.

The order of the Service was very inspiring, opening with the Hymn 322, "O Beautiful, My Country," followed by the Exhortation.

**From the Psalm appointed by the Church to be sung on Whitsunday.**

Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them also be merry and joyful.

O sing unto God, and sing praises unto his Name: magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horse; praise him in his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

He is a father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause of the widows: even God in his holy habitation.

He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captivity: but letteth the runagates continue in scarceness.

O God, when thou wentest forth before the people: when thou wentest through the wilderness;

The earth shook, and the heavens dropped at the presence of God: even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God.

This is God's hill, in the which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for ever.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of Angels: and the Lord is among them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

Thou art gone up on high, thou has led captivity captive, and received gifts for men: yea, even for thine enemies that the Lord God might dwell among them.

Praised be the Lord daily: even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord, by whom we escape death.

Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablish the thing, O God, that thou hast wrought in us.

Then followed the Lesson, Anthem, and Versicles, and "The Prayer for those who are, or shall be, called into this Honourable Vocation, and in particular for those who Serve in Time of War."

### The Sermon.

In his sermon the Dean (Dr. F. W. Dwelly) said that nursing was a noble profession which called for stability of character and purpose. To-day he would hold forth the standard of that profession as the standard of England. The spirit of compassion and of duty which animated nurses should be shared by every man and woman.

### Discipline and Duty.

Until health was regained for the whole of humanity we had to subject ourselves to discipline and, at all costs, subject ourselves also to learning, studying and attending

to some duty so that we might not awaken to the hell of some day admitting to ourselves, "I funk'd helping my brother in the terrible days of judgment." The indignation which God had set within our hearts should be so exercised and directed that the public opinion of those with whom we came in contact would make it impossible for anyone to be respected who had not prepared himself or herself to take a part in guarding and caring for the sufferers in the human heart.

This week two more nations had taken their places under "the standard of the human heart." One nation, after another had had to learn by bitter experience that politics was not enough. There was but one test—the welfare of the human heart. For that Great Britain and France had taken their stand. This was a fight for the human heart and ordinary folk must go about their duty with stable minds and hearts, in the same quietness and lack of ostentation as the nurses.

The sermon was followed by the Scripture Music:—"What heroes thou hast bred, O England, my country!" In Praise of Florence Nightingale—Hymn 202, "For all the Saints."

The Blessing. The National Anthem.

Never, we learn, was the Nurses' Service more harmonious and enthusiastically supported by praise and song. All branches of Nursing Service on Merseyside were represented, and those present realised how honourable was their vocation, and how specially privileged they were to possess knowledge and skill of inestimable value to their country in time of war.

## ROYAL INFIRMARY, EDINBURGH.

### ANNUAL PRIZE GIVING.

In spite of the curtailment of the official visits of the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland this year, Her Grace, Lady Colquhoun, with members of her suite, visited the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh on May 22nd. After a time spent in Ward 11, where all the patients were charmed by her gracious interest in them, Her Grace proceeded to the Simpson Memorial Maternity Pavilion, and in one of the wards found time to chat to the mothers and admire the babies. Then, with her suite, members of the Board of Management and staff of the Royal Infirmary, she came to the lecture theatre, which was packed by nurses and their friends eagerly awaiting the annual prize giving.

The Chairman of the Board, Mr. J. R. Little, introduced Lady Colquhoun, who, amid loud applause, presented the prizes, culminating in the "Affleck" medal, an annual award for the best nurse of the year. This ceremony over, in a few well chosen words, Her Grace referred to the way in which nurses when they had completed their training eagerly volunteered for work in the "front line." Harriet Lady Findlay, D.B.E., Chairman of the Nursing Committee thanked Lady Colquhoun on behalf of the Nursing Staff for coming to give the prizes.

Her Grace and her suite were unfortunately obliged to leave before tea, which was served to the other guests in the spacious and beautifully decorated recreation room of the new Florence Nightingale Nurses' Home.

### PRIZE LIST, 1940.

*Prizes were presented by Her Grace Lady Colquhoun on Wednesday, May 22nd, 1940.*

Miss L. Stickney, 1st prize, Medical Nursing; 1st prize, Materia Medica.

Miss L. Alderson, 2nd prize, Medical Nursing.

Miss I. M. Mackay, 2nd prize equal, Materia Medica; 1st prize, Gynaecology.

Miss L. G. Robertson, 2nd prize equal, Materia Medica.

Miss C. P. Warnes, 1st prize, Special Subjects.

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