



**STONEHOUSE HOSPITAL
1896 -1996**

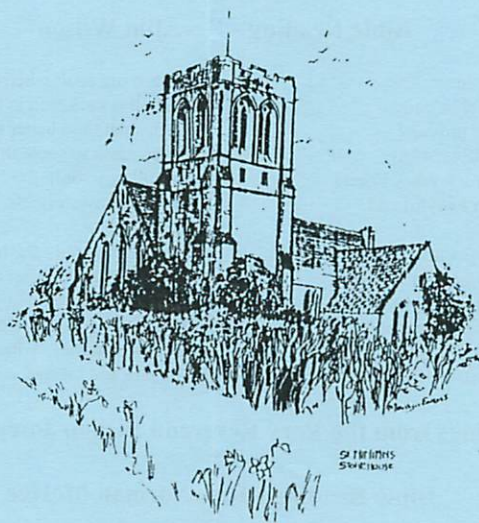
THANKSGIVING SERVICE

IN

**ST. NINIAN'S PARISH CHURCH
STONEHOUSE**

ON

**SUNDAY, 14TH JANUARY, 1996
AT 3.00P.M.**



ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome - Rev. James Fraser

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 for 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 hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on;
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the high eternal One.

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.

Prayer - Father Aidan D'Arcy

Bible Reading - Rev. Jim Wilson

Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change he faithful will remain,
Be still my soul; thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as he has the past
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still my soul; the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below.

Be still my soul; when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know his love, his heart,
Who comes to sooth thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay,
From his own fullness, and all he takes away.

Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Greetings from the Very Reverend Bishop Joseph Devine

Bible Reading - Rev. Norman McKee

O Brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother!
Where pity Dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

For he whom Jesus loved hath truly spoken;
The holier worship which he deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

Then all shackles fall; the stormy clangour
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

Prayer - Rev. Jim Hastie

One more step along the world I go,
one more step along the world I go;
from the old things to the new
keep me travelling along with you;
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you .

Round the corner of the world I turn
more and more about the world I learn;
all the new things that I see
you'll be looking at along with me:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,
keep me travelling the way I should;
where I see no way to go
you'll be telling me the way, I know:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you..

Give me courage when the world is rough,
keep me loving though the world is tough;
leap and sing in all I do,
keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
ever old and ever new,
keep me travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.

Sermon - The Very Rev. Hugh Wyllie

Thy hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock, from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

The heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely
To guard the nation's life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave thy work undone;
With thy right hand to guide us,
Thy victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem:
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Benediction - Rev. Tom Nelson

The Very Rev. Hugh Wyllie - Minister of Hamilton Old Parish Church
Former Moderator of the Church of Scotland
Bishop Joseph Devine - Bishop of Motherwell
Rev. Jim Wilson - Moderator of Hamilton Presbytery
Rev. Norman McKee - Minister of Uddingston Old Parish Church
Rev. Tom Nelson - Minister of St. Ninian's Parish Church
Father Aidan D'Arcy - Hospital Chaplain
Rev. James Fraser - Hospital Chaplain
Rev. Jim Hastie - Hospital Chaplain