A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING TO ALMIGHTY GOD

for the Victory granted to Britain and her Allies

SUNDAY, 19th, AUGUST, 1945
While the Congregation are assembling the following music shall be played by the Band of the Welsh Guards:

First Suite in 'E' Flat .... .... Holst
"Nimrod" from the Enigma Variations .... Elgar
Lyric Suite .... .... Grieg
The Royal Water Music .... .... Handel

During the retirement of Their Majesties the Band shall play:

Grand March—"Crown Imperial" .... Walton

Order of Service

At the entrance of Their Majesties to the Cathedral a Fanfare sounds from the steps of the Cathedral.

During the Procession from the West Door, and while Their Majesties and the Archbishop and Clergy are taking their places, the Band plays.

Then follows the Bidding spoken by the Dean, the Congregation standing.

BRETHREN, we are met together on this day to pour out our hearts in fervent thanksgiving to the God and Father of us all, and to dedicate ourselves afresh to the service of his Kingdom. We desire to thank him fordeliverance from the hand of our enemies; for the devotion, even to death, of those who through the years of war have stood between us and slavery; and for the hopes of a better world for all his people. I bid you, therefore, lift up your hearts that you may tell the praises of our God, and pray that his wisdom may lead us, and his spirit strengthen us, in the days that are to come.

HYMN

PRAISE my soul, the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
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;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
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;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.
Angels in the height, adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before him,
Gather'd in from every race,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of Grace.
THE Lesson : Isaiah, Chapter 35.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

Then shall the congregation kneel:

Prayers of Thanksgiving

Let us pray

ETERNAL Father, Judge of the Nations, we come before thee in gratitude and praise, in humility and faith, to give thee hearty thanks for thy mercy shown us in the victory granted to our arms and those of our Allies.

O ALMIGHTY God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, in whose hand is power and might which none is able to withstand: We bless and magnify thy great and glorious Name for this happy Victory, the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of Victory. And, we beseech thee, give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy Gospel, the honour of our Sovereign, and, as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And, we beseech thee, give us such a sense of this great mercy, as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this Victory and Deliverance, be all glory and honour, world without end. Amen.

O ETERNAL God, the disposer and judge of nations, we bless thy holy Name for the steadfast support of all the communities of the Commonwealth and Empire who have joined with us against the enemy; we remember with thanksgiving that with one purpose and will they stood together to resist the tyrant and oppressor and, with one heart and mind, fought that freedom and justice might not perish from the earth. We give thanks for their valour and for the manifold benefits which we enjoyed through the counsel, support and sacrifice of their Governments and peoples. We pray that thy blessing may rest upon all the nations and lands over which thou hast called thy servant George to be King, so that with steadfast minds we may in harmony and fellowship fulfill thy righteous purposes and promote the good of all men. O Lord save thy people and bless thine inheritance; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the Congregation join together in saying:

The General Thanksgiving

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.

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, unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.
Then follows the Psalm of Praise xcvi

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.
SING unto the Lord, and praise his Name: be telling of his salvation from day to day.
Declare his honour unto the heathen: and his wonders unto all people.
For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised: he is more to be feared than all gods.
As for all the gods of the heathen, they are but idols: but it is the Lord that made the heavens.
Glory and worship are before him: power and honour are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people: ascribe unto the Lord worship and power.
Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto his Name: bring presents, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is King: and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast that it cannot be moved; and how that he shall judge the people righteously.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.
Let the field be joyful, and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.
For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

The Sermon
BY THE
LORD ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold;
Bring me my Arrows of desire;
Bring me my Spear: O Clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,
Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant Land.

Prayers of Supplication

Let us pray

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

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.

WE confess to thee with our whole heart our neglect and forgetfulness of thy commandments; our wrong doing, speaking and thinking; the hurt we have done to others and the good we have left undone. O God, forgive thy people that have sinned against thee, and blot out all our transgressions; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD God of our fathers, who in thy goodness hast led this people hitherto by wondrous ways, who maketh the nations to praise thee, and knittest them together in the bonds of peace; We beseech thee to pour thy blessing on the Empire over which thou hast called thy servant George to be King. Grant that all, of whatsoever race or tongue, may in prosperity and peace be united in the bond of brotherhood, and in the one fellowship of the Faith, so that we may be found a people acceptable unto thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE commend, O Lord God, into the arms of thy mercy those who have died in the service of their country: beseeching for them thy Son's blessing upon all who lay down their life for their friends, and the immortal crown of the faithful who overcome: through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Then shall there sound a Fanfare from the West Gallery.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

GOD save our gracious King!
Long live our noble King!
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King!

O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all!

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign!
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King!

During the Retirement of Their Majesties, the Band plays.