

JNH 2007.041



SCOTLAND

HIGHLANDS AND ISLANDS AREA COUNCIL

FOUNDER'S DAY

(The late Field Marshal Earl Haig of Bemersyde
K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.)

Service

In DORNOCH CATHEDRAL

On SUNDAY, 22nd JUNE 1969, at 3 p.m.

Officiating

Rev. FREDERICK H. FULTON, M.A.

Address by

Major-General A. L. COLLIER, C.B.E., M.C., D.L., J.P.

Organist — L. M. Smart

ORDER OF SERVICE

ENTRY OF THE COLOURS

PSALM 100 (Tune: Old Hundredth)

ALL people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make ;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth it all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

CALL TO PRAYER

PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING

St John xv, 1-13

HYMN 535

ONWARD ! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, our Royal Master,
Leads against the foe :
Forward into battle,
See ! His banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.*

At the sign of triumph
Satan's legions 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.

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.

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.

ADDRESS

Major-General A. L. COLLIER, C.B.E., M.C., D.L., J.P.

Offering

HYMN 534

SOLDIERS of Christ ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son ;

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

To keep your armour bright
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

From strength to strength go on ;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

LAST POST AND REVEILLE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

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

BENEDICTION

EXIT OF COLOURS