D Y N E V O R SECONDARY GRAMMAR SCHOOL SWANSEA

FOURTH ANNUAL.

VALEDICTORY SERVICE

-- at --

MOUNT PLEASANT BAPTIST CHURCH (Kindly Lent)

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27TH, 1949.

At 3 p.m.

(Doors open at 2.30)

ORDER OF SERVICE.

HYMN ... "Praise, my soul, the King of heaven".

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To his feet they tribute bring;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, 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!
Glorius in his faithfulness.

Fatherlike, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows:
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

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 with us the God of grace.

- 2. READING (English) ... John Dixon Evans, Vice-Captain.
- 3. READING (Welsh) ... Wyndham J. Thomas. L. VI.
- 4. WELSH HYMN ... "O Iesu mawr."

O Iesu mawr, rho'th anian bur, I eiddil gwan mewn anial dir, I'w nerthu drwy'r holl rwystrau sy Ar ddyrys daith i'r Ganaan fry.

Pob gras sydd yn yr Eglwys fawr, Fryn yn y nef, neu ar y llawr, Caf feddu'r oll-a'u meddu'n un, Wrth feddu d'anian di dy hun.

Mi lya'n dawel wrth dy draed, Mi ganaf am rin weddau'th waed, Mi garia'r groes, mi nofia'r don, Ond cael dy anian dan fy mron.

- 5. LORD'S PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.
- 6. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS ... THE HEADMASTER.
- 7. SOLO ... Kenneth Hannen IIIC.
- 8. VALEDICTORY ADDRESS ... D.H.I. POWELL, ESQ., Editor, "EVENING POST".
- 9. REPLY ON BEHALF OF THE SCHOOL ... Reg Hopkins, School-Captain.
- 10. CLOSING HYMN ... "Let us, with a gladsome mind."

Let us, with a gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze his name abroad, For of gods he is the God:

He with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light:

He the golden-tressed sun Caused all day his course to run:

Th'horned moon to shine by night, 'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

He his chosen race did bless In the wasteful wilderness:

He hath, with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery:

All things living he doth feed, His full hand supplies their need:

Let us, with a gladsome mind. Praise the Lord, for he is kind:

11. DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.