

HYMN 22 - Praise to the Lord

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation;
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or
when fainting sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy shall
daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is
in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again:
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

JAMES GILLESPIE'S HIGH SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS

FOUNDED 1803

COMMEMORATION DAY

Thursday, 19th February 1970
at 2.30 p.m.

JAMES GILLESPIE'S HIGH SCHOOL

FOR GIRLS

COMMEMORATION DAY SERVICE

Chairman: Sir Herbert Brechin, C.B.E., J.P., D.Litt.

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN 365	Behold the Mountain of the Lord
READING	Romans, Chapter 12, vv 1 - 11 (N.E.B.)
ANTHEM	The Lord is my Shepherd Schubert
PRAYER	led by The Very Rev. Dr. R. Leonard Small
HYMN 22	Praise to the Lord
ADDRESS	Miss E. M. Rennie, J.P., M.A. Principal of Craigie College of Education
VOIE OF THANKS	proposed by the Head Prefect, Anne Bonar
THE SCHOOL SONG	"Fidelis et Fortis"

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

HYMN 365 - Behold the Mountain of the Lord

Behold! the mountain of the Lord
in latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

Come then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

THE SCHOOL SONG ~ "FIDELIS ET FORTIS"

Our School through many a year renowned,
To-day thy praise we sing
Right gladly may its notes resound
While we our homage bring
To our great founder, whose great name
Gillespie as our own we claim,
We owe whate'er we have of fame,
Fidelis, Fidelis et Fortis.

For ev'ry lesson we have learned,
For ev'ry friendship made,
The School our gratitude has earned
Where we have worked and played.
From those before us here enrolled
We have the torch aflame to hold;
High may we bear it as of old,
Fidelis, Fidelis et Fortis.
