

H. M. C. S. "CORNWALLIS"

CAPTAIN J. C. I. EDWARDS, R.C.N.

Commanding Officer



Dedication of Chapel

Tuesday, 7th



Dec., 1943

BY

The Right Rev. G. A. WELLS, C.M.G.,

Chief Chaplain (P), R.C.N.



Rev. D. M. SINCLAIR, M.A.,

Chaplain-in-Charge (P), R.C.N.

H. M. C. S. "Cornwallis"

Hymn—Tune Old 100th

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.	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.
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.	For why the Lord our God is good; His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood And shall from age to age endure

Invocation

Almighty God, in whose name we are assembled to dedicate this building—grant, we beseech Thee, Thy blessing upon our undertaking. Make us ever mindful that unless the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it. Other foundation can no man lay, than that which is laid, even Jesus Christ. And so teach us, through our worship here, to know that we ourselves are the temple of the Living God, if His spirit abide in us Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Psalm (Responsive) Psalm No. 19.

The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is Thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.
Who can understand his errors? Cleanse Thou me from secret faults.
Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me.
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy Sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

The Lord's Prayer (In Unison)

Scripture Lesson

DEDICATION CEREMONY

Presentation— Capt. J. C. I. EDWARDS, R.C.N.

Reverend Sir, on behalf of all those who shall worship here, I now present to you this building, and offer it, in the name of God, that it may be dedicated, and set apart for His Holy Work, and Worship.

Dedication— The Rt. Rev. G. A. WELLS, C.M.G., Chief Chaplain (P), R.C.N.

By virtue of our sacred office in the Church, we receive this building, in the name of God, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and do hereby dedicate it, and set it apart from all profane and common uses, for the Work and Worship of God, to His eternal honour and glory.

Prayer of Dedication

The Rt. Rev. G. A. WELLS, C.M.G.

Chief Chaplain (P), R.C.N.

Eternal God, who hast made all Thy works to show forth Thy glory, and hast given wisdom and understanding to Thy people, that they may know Thee as the One True God, be graciously pleased to hallow this building which is now dedicated to Thy service. May it be a House of Prayer, where every seeking heart shall find Thee, and discover in Thy Fellowship the peace that passes all understanding. Grant that this house now dedicated unto Thee may always be sanctified by Thy presence, and remain forever, a witness to Thy truth, and a refuge for Thy people. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Address—

**The Rt. Rev. G. A. WELLS, C.M.G.
Chief Chaplain (P), R.C.N.**

Quartette

Hymn

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word.
From Heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
'Till with the Vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

God Save The King



BENEDICTION