

ST. GILES' CHURCH
BODIAM



Dedication of the Church Bells

by

The Rt. Rev. Roger Plumpton Wilson, D.D.
The Lord Bishop of Chichester

on

Sunday, 30th April, 1961

at 6-30 p.m.



Please keep this souvenir Service Sheet

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN 298.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To his feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing ;
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 as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;
Praise Him. Praise Him.
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 ;
Praise Him. Praise Him.
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 ;
Praise Him. Praise Him.
Praise with us the God of grace.

Confession, Absolution and Lord's Prayer

Priest O Lord, open thou our lips.

People And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Priest O God, make speed to save us.

People O Lord, make haste to help us.

Priest Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

People As it in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

Priest Praise ye the Lord.

People The Lord's name be praised.

PSALM 98. *Cantate Domino*

OSING unto the Lord a new song : for he hath done
marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his Holy arm : hath
he gotten himself the victory.

The Lord declared his salvation : his righteousness hath
he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house
of Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation
of our God.

Shewn yourself joyful unto the Lord, all ye lands : sing
rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the Lord upon the harp : sing to the harp with a
psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also, and shawms : O shew yourselves joyful
before the Lord the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is : the round
world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the Lord : for he is come to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world : and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

THE LESSON

NUMBERS X. 1—10.

THE MAGNIFICAT

MY soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

The Apostles Creed, Collects and 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.

HYMN 268.

YE servants of the LORD,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Watch ! 'tis your LORD's command,
And while we speak, He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His Hand,
And ready all appear

Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his LORD with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal Hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the Angelic band.

All glory, LORD, to Thee.
Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

During the singing of this hymn the Churchwardens shall lead the Clergy and the Bishop to the space under the tower, the congregation turning to the West.

Presenting the Ropes of the Bells to the Bishop, the Rector shall say :

Reverend Father in God, we request you to dedicate these Bells to the glory and praise of God, and to the honour of Saint Giles, patron of this Church and Parish.

The Bishop shall say :

Almighty God, who by the mouth of Thy servant Moses didst command to make two silver trumpets for the convocation of solemn assemblies, vouchsafe to accept this offering at our hands : bless, sanctify and hallow these bells with Thy heavenly benediction, and grant that they may call together Thy faithful people, in this generation and in those that are to come, to praise and worship Thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grant O Lord that they who ring these bells may be filled with reverence and Godly fear, and may be counted worthy to stand with those who praise Thee in the heavenly Jerusalem ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

In the Faith of Jesus Christ we conecrate these Bells to the glory of God, and to the honour of Saint Giles, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Bishop hands the Bell ropes to the Rector, saying :

Receive these Bells that have been solemnly set apart from all profane and unhallowed uses as a sacred trust committed unto thee, and take care that they be ever and only used in God's service and for His glory.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

The Churchwardens will lead the clergy and the Bishop to their places in the Chancel, and the bell-ringers will sound the opening rounds.

HYMN 217.

THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule O CHRIST, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy Face before?

We pray Thee, LORD, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight,

Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise and never set.

ADDRESS

by the LORD BISHOP

HYMN 545.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He Whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode.
On the rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the LORD the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring—
Showing that the LORD is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which he gives them when they pray.

SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Collection in aid of the Bodiam Parish Church Appeal Fund.

THE BLESSING

BODIAM BELLS

The original five bells were cast at the Whitechapel Foundry in 1761 by Lester and Pack. In 1854, the 3rd was recast by Charles and George Mears. In 1924, the peal was rehung with new fittings. The five bells were recast on February 15th, 1961 and a new treble to complete the peal of six was presented by Messrs. Guinness Hop Farms. The six bells were rehung on a new steel frame in March, 1961. The work of restoration was carried out by The Whitechapel Bell Foundry, and Messrs. John Perigoe & Son, of Northiam, Sussex. The architect was R. H. Welling, Esq., F.R.I.C.S.

The names and weights are as follows :—

	Cwt.	Qrs.	Lbs.
No. 1. The Guinness Bell	3	1	22
No. 2. Unnamed	3	3	9
No. 3. The Cottam Bell	4	1	26
No. 4. The St. Giles' Bell	4	2	24
No. 5. The All Souls' College, Oxford, Bell	5	3	14
No. 6. H.I.M. Haile Selassie I, Emperor of Ethiopia, Bell	7	1	5

A. E. COTTAM, Rector

R. B. LEVETT

E. W. A. GOODSELL

} Churchwardens

C. J. BURGESS, Captain of Bellringers