

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN IRELAND

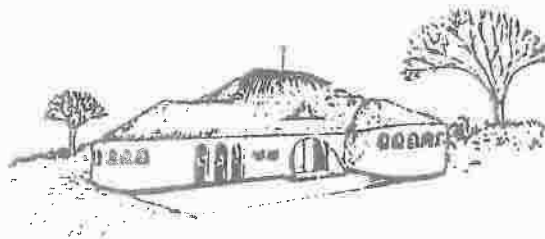


PRESBYTERY OF ARDS

INSTALLATION

of

Rev. Douglas Bradley, B.A., B.D.



IN BALLYCROCHAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
SILVERBIRCH ROAD, BANGOR.

ON THURSDAY 21st MAY, 1987

at 7.30 p.m.

MODERATOR - *The Rev. Prof. T.S. Reid, B.A., B.D., Dip. Ed.*
CLERK - *The Rev. C.W.D. Kerr, M.A. Hon.C.F.*

Order of Service

CALL TO WORSHIP: *The Moderator*

PRAISE: Hymn 36 *The Lord is King, Lift Up Thy Voice*

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world the joy shall ring,
'The Lord Omnipotent is King!'

The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways:
Let every creature speak his praise.

The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?

Come, make your wants, your burdens known;
Christ will present them at the throne;
For he is at the Father's side,
The Man of Love, the Crucified.

One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
'The Lord Omnipotent is King!'

PRAYER: *The Moderator*

SCRIPTURE READING: *Rev. Helen S. Watson, B.D.*

ANTHEM: *"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace"*

SERMON: *Rev. Helen S. Watson, B.D.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OFFERING FOR THE STUDENTS' BURSARY FUND

DEDICATION OF THE OFFERING: *The Moderator*

PRAISE: Hymn 122 *"Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire"*

Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire;
Let us thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

Expand thy wings, celestial Dove;
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the truth, thyself the key;
Unseal the sacred book.

God through himself we then shall know,
If thou within us shine,
And sound, with all thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

DECLARATION OF THE PRESBYTERY: *The Moderator*

THE RULE OF FAITH: *The Clerk*

QUESTIONS TO THE MINISTER-ELECT: *The Moderator*

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WESTMINSTER CONFESSION OF FAITH
(The Congregation is asked to stand, and to remain standing until Hymn 405 has been sung)

PRAYER AND ACT OF INSTALLATION: *The Moderator*

THE AARONIC BLESSING

THE RIGHT HAND OF FELLOWSHIP: *The Moderator*

PRAISE: Hymn 405 *"All my hope on God is founded"*

All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
 God unknown,
 He alone,
Calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
 But God's power,
 Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom passing thought:
Splendour, light and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
 Evermore,
 From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
 Christ doth call
 One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

CHARGE TO MINISTER

AND CONGREGATION: *Rev. D.J. McKelvey, B.A., B.D.*

PRAISE: Hymn 279 *"Thine be the glory"*

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes, where thy body lay.
 *Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
 Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life;
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.

THE BENEDICTION: *The Moderator*