CENTRAL BRITISH SCHOOL KING GEORGE V SCHOOL



1936 - 1936

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH, HONG KONG SUNDAY 14TH SEPTEMBER 1986 On September 14th, 1936, the Central British School moved from the site adjacent to St. Andrew's Church to Tin Kwong Road. The opening ceremony was performed by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Andrew Caldecott. In 1948 the School was renamed King George V School.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL

- All Stand

SCHOOL SONG - 'HONESTAS ANTE HONORES'

Here are we gathered from many a nation, Arts to acquire that our peoples may serve. Characters moulded by strict regulation Honour demands we this motto observe:

Chorus: Honestas ante Honores.
Honesty first then glories.
Loud raise the echoing chorus,
Honestas ante Honores.
Bold as the Lion Crest,
Blazoned on every breast,
Loud let resound the chorus,
Honestas ante Honores.

Chivalry's courtesies claim cultivation, Honour depends on such disciplined rule. Honour acquiring and good reputation, Honour the name of King George the Fifth School.

- Please Sit

INTRODUCTION - The Rev. John Menear,
Vicar of St. Andrew's Church.

HYMN - 'ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL' - Please Stand

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.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed; Without our aid he did us make; We are his folk, he doth us feed, And for his sheep he doth us take.

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.

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

READING - 'WISDOM'

- Please Sit

Proverbs - chapter 3, verses 13-18 Read by Keith Weng - Head boy

Happy he who has found wisdom, and the man who has acquired undertanding;
For wisdom is more profitable than silver, and the gain she brings is better than gold. She is more precious than red coral, and all your jewels are no match for her.
Long life is in her right hand, in her left hand are riches and honour.
Her ways are pleasant ways and all her paths lead to prosperity.
She is a staff of life to all who grasp her, and those who hold her fast are safe.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING - Led by Mrs. Margaret McArdle

Leader: Let us give thanks to God for all the blessings received by our school during the past fifty years. For the vision of Government in granting to the Central British School the spacious site in Mission Road.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For the safe keeping of the building during the years of war.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For the initiative and dedication of those who returned after the war, with meagre resources, to teach and re-establish the school.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For the wisdom and foresight of administrators, and parents, and for the improved facilities we now enjoy.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For the leadership and guidance of former Principals and Teachers and for those who carry on this work today.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For the contributions of all who have studied in this school, for those who in their ordinary lives show a spirit of service to others, as well as for those who are known for their achievements.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: For all the friendships made, the loyalties developed and the many opportunities we of this generation enjoy at K.G.V.

For those and all your many blessings.

All : We give you thanks, O Lord.

Leader: Let us all join in the Lord's prayer, which unites all races and all generations.

All: Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day, our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.

Amen

HYMN - 'THANKS TO GOD WHOSE WORD WAS SPOKEN' - Please Stand

Thanks to God whose Word was spoken in the deed that made the earth. His the voice that called a nation, his the fires that tried her worth. God has spoken:
Praise him for his open Word.

Thanks to God whose Word was written in the Bible's sacred page,
Record of the revelation showing God to every age.
God has spoken:
Praise him for his open Word.

Thanks to God whose Word is published in the tongues of every race.

See its glory undiminished by the change of time or place.

God has spoken:

Praise him for his open Word.

Thanks to God whose Word is answered by the Spirit's voice within.

Here we drink of joy unmeasured,
life redeemed from death and sin.

God has spoken:

Praise him for his open Word.

- Please Sit

READING - 'THE GOOD SAMARITAN'

St. Luke - chapter 10, verses 25-37 Read by Yvonne Withers - Head Girl

'Who is my neighbour ?'

On one occasion a lawyer came forward to put this test question to him: 'Master, what must I do to inherit eternal life?' Jesus said, 'What is written in the Law? What is your reading of it?' He replied, 'Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your strength, and with all your mind: and your neighbour as yourself.' 'That is the right answer,' said Jesus; 'do that and you will live.'

But he wanted to vindicate himself, so he said to Jesus, 'And who is my neighbour?' Jesus replied, 'A man was on his way from Jerusalem down to Jericho when he fell in with robbers who stripped him, beat him, and went off leaving him half dead. It so happened that a priest was going down by the same road; but when he saw him, he went past on the other side. So too a Levite came to the place, and when he saw him went past on the other side. But a Samaritan who was making the journey came upon him, and when he saw him was moved to pity. He went up and bandaged his wounds, bathing them with oil and wine. Then he lifted him on to his own beast, brought him to an inn, and looked after him there. Next day he produced two silver pieces and gave them to the innkeeper, and said, 'Look after him, and if you spend any more, I will repay you on my way back.' Which of these three do you think was neighbour to the man who fell into the hands of the robbers?' He answered, 'The one who showed him kindness.' 'Go and do as he did.'

When I needed a neighbour, were you there, were you there? When I needed a neighbour, were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, were you there?

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there, were you there?
I was hungry and thirsty, were you there?
And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter,
Were you there?

When I needed a shelter, were you there, were you there? When I needed a shelter, were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, Were you there?

When they put me in prison, were you there, were you there? When they put me in prison, were you there? And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, Were you there?

Wherever you travel, I'll be there, I'll be there, Wherever you travel, I'll be there.

And the creed and the colour and the name won't matter, I'll be there.

- Please Sit

ADDRESS - Mr. Alec Reeve, Headmaster 1969 - 1975

PROCESSION OF FLAGS OF THE NATIONS

During the procession the choir sings the anthem, 'NON NOBIS DOMINE' - R. Quilter

DEDICATION - Miss A.M. Smith,
Principal

Please Stand

'Those to whom much is given, from them shall much be required'

May we who have been privileged to be part of C.B.S. or K.G.V. as Council members, parents, staff or students, dedicate ourselves afresh to the service of our school. Give us fresh insights and courage to accept the challenges that future years will bring.

Prayer used at the opening of the new building on September 14th, 1936.

Almighty God our heavenly Father, enlighten with wisdom we pray, those who shall teach and those who shall learn in this school (which we open today). Grant to the scholars of this and future generations, that they may rejoice in the knowledge of truth and in the opportunities of strengthening body and character in this place, so that they may grow up to honour all men, love the brotherhood, fear God and honour the Queen (King).

School Prayer

Almighty God, in whom we live and move and have our being, make this school as a field which the Lord hath blessed, that whatsoever things are true, pure, lovely and of good report, may here forever flourish and abound. Preserve in it an unblemished name and enlarge it with a wider usefulness.

Amen

BENEDICTION - The Rev. John Menear

RECESSIONAL HYMN - 'IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE'

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the ancient of days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above, Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small; In all life thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Please sit and remain seated until the choir has left the church.

REFRESHMENTS WILL BE SERVED IN THE COURTYARD.