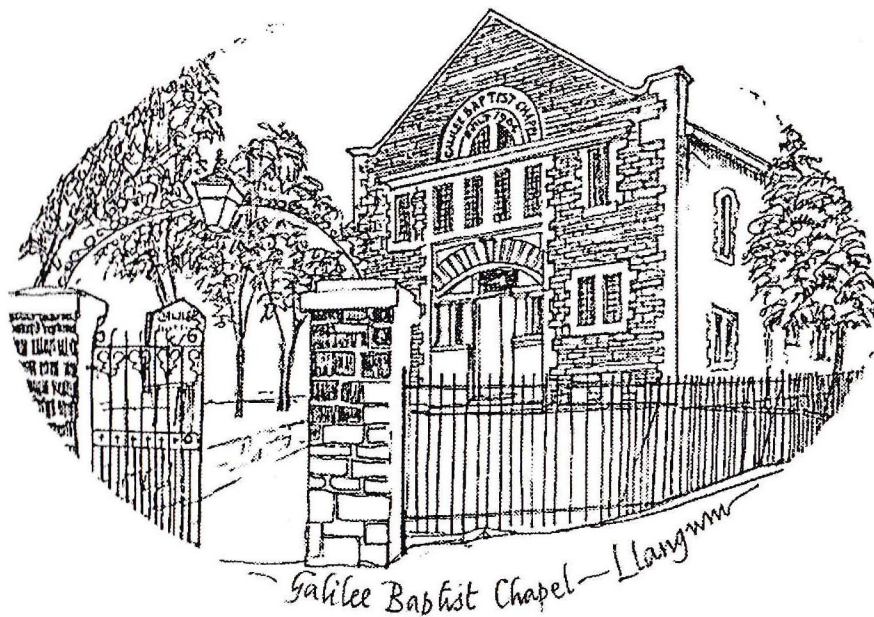


**Centenary Celebration of
Galilee Baptist Church building.
(174 years of Witness)**



**Guest Preacher - Rev. Dr. John Weaver.
Principal South Wales Baptist College,
Cardiff.**

**Sunday - 12th September, 2004
Service at 2.30 p.m.**

Order of service.

Call to Worship — Rev. Paul Davies.

Hymn.

Tune - To God be the glory.

To God be the glory! great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His son;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the earth hear
His voice!
Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son:
And give Him the glory! great things He hath
done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
Chorus

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.
Chorus

Frances van Alstyne.

Reading — Rev. Tom Michael.

Hymn. **Tune - Blaenwern.**

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley

The Chapel Covenant.

Hymn.

Tune - Pantyfedwen.

Thy marvel's done in me, O Christ, God's Son,
And with new zest has life for me begun.
Spirit Divine, with love Thou seizest me,
I must and shall for ever sing to Thee.
Today I see the constant loveliness,
And feel the thrill of Thine own liveliness.
There's Hallelujah in this heart of mine,
And all my glory, Jesus, shall be Thine.

Golgotha's Christ, Thou art my soul's high noon,
Life's each horizon brightens with Thy boon.
The rays of dawning day flood my dark night,
And though once blind my eyes now find full sight.
My soul is captured with Thy Person's grace,
Full tide of rapture is Thy love's embrace.
There's Hallelujah in this heart of mine,
And all my glory, Jesus, shall be Thine.

Thou dost deserve our praise, O Holy One,
The clue to life is found in Thee alone.
Our emptiness Thou fillest with Thy Word,
In Mary's Son the far is near and heard.
Creation's melodies all spring from Thee,
Thyself in every scene so well I see.
There's Hallelujah in this heart of mine,
And all my glory, Jesus, shall be Thine.

Translated - Prof. G. Henton Davies

Prayer — Rev. Ron Price.

Offertory

Hymn. Tune - Trentbam

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glow with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch

Sermon — Rev. Dr. John Weaver.

Hymn. Tune - Day of rest.

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My master and my friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel Thee near me
The world is ever near
I see the sights that dazzle
The tempting sounds I hear
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within.
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer
And shield my soul from sin

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmers of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control,
O speak, and make me listen
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be,
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end
O give me grace to follow
My master and my friend.

O let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own,
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone
O guide me, call me, draw me
Uphold me to the end,
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my friend!

J.E. Bode

Benediction.

Rev. Paul Davies

Secretary:

Mr. Huw Breeze

Treasurer:

Mr. Peter Phillips.

Officers:

Mr. Laverick Breeze.

Mr. Barry Childs.

Mrs. Freda Roach.

Mrs. Maureen Kiff.

Mrs. Marion Eynon.

Miss. Jane Roach.

Mrs. Megan Scourfield.

Organists:

Mrs. Margaret Davies.

Mrs. Maureen Kiff.

Mrs. Avril Morgan.

Sunday School Teachers:

Mrs. Cherrill Phillips. (Secretary)

Mrs. Margaret Watkins.

Mrs. Gaynor John-Davies.

Please join us for refreshments in the Vestry afterwards.