

Original to Museum 2011 Note Signatures  
of Ernest Rusen's files

*Grace Clark*  
*Samy Selah*

CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES IN EUROPE.

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

Sunday, 13th May, 1945.

HYMN SHEET.

*V. A. Patterson*  
*J. J. Sedgwick*

1. NOW thank we all our God,  
With heart, and hands, and voices.  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath bless'd us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.  
O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplex'd,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

*E. A. Deppone*

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With Them in highest heaven,  
The One Eternal God,  
Whom earth and Heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

2. PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring:  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
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;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.  
Amen.

3. THY Kingdom come! on bended knee  
The passing ages pray;  
And faithful souls have yearned to see  
On earth that Kingdom's day;  
But the slow watches of the night  
Not less to God belong;  
And for the everlasting right  
The silent stars are strong.

And lo, already on the hills  
The flags of dawn appear;  
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,  
Proclaim the day is near:

The day in whose clear-shining light  
All wrong shall stand revealed,  
When justice shall be throned in might,  
And every hurt be healed;

When knowledge, hand in hand with  
peace,  
Shall walk the earth abroad;  
The day of perfect righteousness,  
The promised day of God. Amen.

*Edna M Thomas*  
*H. J. Stanning*

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

GOD save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save the King.  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour,  
Long may he reign.  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice  
God save the King.

Our loved Dominions bless  
With peace and happiness  
From shore to shore;  
And let our Empire be  
United, loyal, free,  
True to herself and Thee  
For evermore.

*W. Thomas*  
*W. Spallanzani*  
*Albert G. Thomas*  
*Darlington*  
*13/5/45*