

Licensing of Hugh Lawrance at Bramham : September 2000.

After more than a thousand years , and in its third millennium , the parish of All Saints , Bramham welcomed only its second priest in charge on Tuesday , 26 th September, 2000 , when the installation of Hugh Lawrance clerk in holy orders , enthusiastic campanologist and anglo - catholic , re - united the parish of Bramham with its former acolyte , Clifford. A mighty fifty minute peal rung by the new incumbent himself his son and Selby friends assisted by the Bramham bell - ringers , preceded the moment when , at 7 . 30 pm. , under the auspices of Bishop and Archdeacon , a dozen mixed clergy . with a gaggle of attendant wardens . processed down the ancient church.

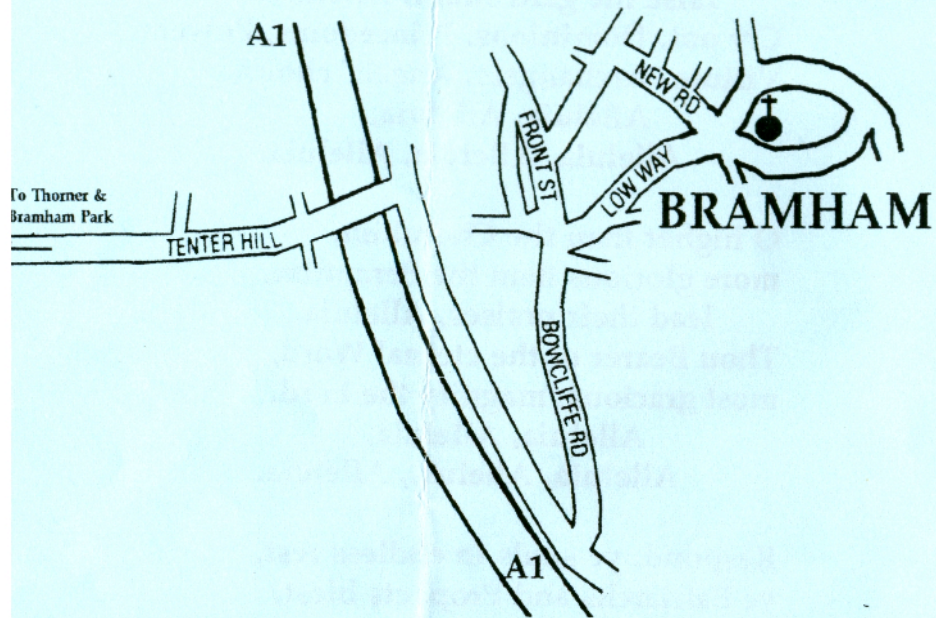
The packed congregation , led by a large Boston Spa contingent occupying the central pews , was intrigued by the unfamiliar ceremony , performed rarely enough for all present [professionals excepted] to have forgotten what happened the last time . Wheeling round in turn to face door , font , pew and altar as the action switched in symbolic whirl , the massed ranks echoed the battles of all the saints and Clifford 's own hymn to St Luke , with Mary hailed so often as to give low Bramhamers , scattered around the side pews , cause to wonder.

Battle o'er and victory won , priests and congregation rode on in majesty to Bramham Park [the Village Hall having been pre - booked by an intransigent village Drama Group intent on rehearsing yet another pantomime] . Courtesy of a gracious and self - effacing host , and led to the table by a host of social Christians who plainly knew how these things were done , crowded church translated to brimming great hall , where a combination of large glasses and thirsty Christians soon polished off the tasty Australian wines George Lane Fox had so generously supplied.

Whilst the new incumbent and his various family were welcomed by the clustering sinners of five parishes , Humphrey Selby moved serenely among them admiring a host of fine family portraits . He was especially beguiled by the tale of ' Catholic' George , who resigned his inheritance to the present , cadet , line , taking himself off to a monastery , before , feeling the error of his ways , he returned to the world , undertook a collection of marriages and spawned a horde of metropolitan Lane Foxes prospering now in real estate and dot corn technology.

As evening turned to night , and fine wine to apple juice , with a wealth of vocal bonhomie , local Christians made for home and bed , rejoicing that for now Bramham and Clifford had their new vicar [as near as made they fervently hoped , no difference] --- and that they had been present to drink to the health and success of his mission.

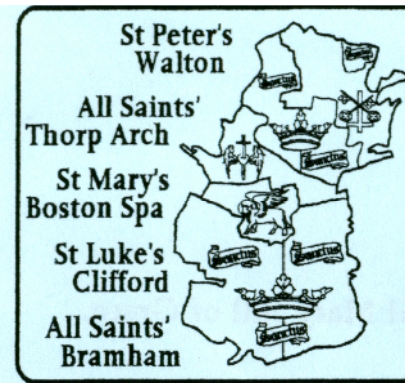
All are warmly invited to Bramham Park
for refreshments after this service.



PLEASE NOTE:

St Luke's Church, Clifford are
celebrating their Patronal Festival
on Wednesday 18th October 2000
at 7.30 pm.

You are all very warmly invited to
Solemn Mass and Benediction,
and to the refreshments after.



The Licensing of
Fr Hugh N Lawrance
by The Bishop of Selby
and & The Installation by
The Archdeacon of York
All Saints' Church,
26th September 2000

HYMN 1

Ye who own the Faith of Jesus
sing the wonders that were done,
when the love of God the Father
o'er our sin the vict'ry won,
when He made the Virgin Mary
Mother of His only Son.

Chorus: Hail Mary, hail Mary, hail Mary full of Grace.

Blessèd were the chosen people
out of whom the Lord did come,
blessèd was the land of promise
fashioned for His earthly home;
but more blessèd was the Mother,
She who bore Him in Her womb.

Wherefore let all faithful people
tell the honour of Her name,
let the Church in Her foreshadowed
part in Her thanksgiving claim;
what Christ's Mother sang in gladness
let Christ's people sing the same.

Let us weave our supplications,
She with us and we with Her,
for the advancement of the faithful,
for each faithful worshipper,
for the doubting, for the sinful,
for each heedless wanderer.

Chorus: Hail Mary, hail Mary, hail Mary full of Grace.

May the Mother's intercessions
on our homes a blessing win,
that the children all be prospered,
strong and fair and pure within,
following Our Lord's own footsteps,
firm in Faith and free from sin.



For, the sick and for the aged,
for our dear ones far away,
for the hearts that mourn in secret,
all who need our prayers today,
for the faithful gone before us,
may the Holy Virgin pray.

Praise, O Mary, praise the Father,
praise thy Saviour and thy Son,
Praise the everlasting Spirit,
who hath made thee Ark and Throne;
o'er all creatures high exalted,
lowly praise the Three-in-One.

HYMN 5

Ye Watchers and ye Holy Ones,
bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
raise the glad strain, Alleluia.
Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

O higher than the Cherubim,
more glorious than the Seraphim,
lead their praises, Alleluia.
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
most gracious, magnify the Lord.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia.
Ye Holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
all Saints triumphant, raise the song.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three-in-One,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

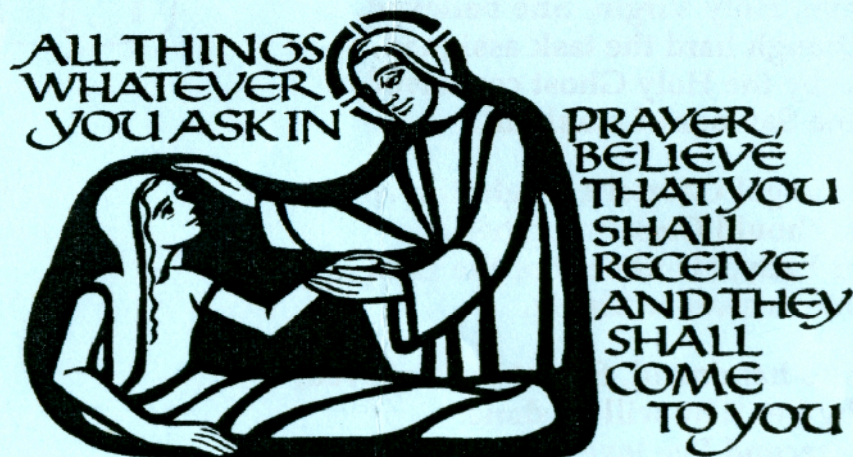
The busy world had got no space
or time for God on earth;
a cattle manger was the place
where Mary gave Him birth.

She gave her body as God's shrine,
her heart to piercing pain;
she knew the cost of love divine,
when Jesus Christ was slain.

Dear Mary, from your lowliness
and home in Galilee
there comes a joy and holiness
to every family.

Hail Mary, you are full of Grace,
above all women blest;
and blest your Son, whom your embrace
in birth and death confessed.

THE PRAYERS



HYMN 2

Written by David Martin, Organist of St Luke's Clifford

Luke, our Healer, Great Physician,
teach our eyes to look within;
help us by your holy vision,
heal the illness that is sin.
Stand beside us, here to guide us,
that our healing may begin.



Luke, Creator, man combining,
Word of God with human skill:
help us see God's brilliance shining,
reaching out our hearts to fill.
In this hour, may your power,
help us know God's holy will.

Luke the Traveller, Pilgrim-father,
help us on our pilgrim road.
Do not let us stumble; rather
help our weakness bear the load.
Help us rightly walk more lightly,
seeking Heaven's high abode.

Laud and honour, Luke, we bring you,
gathered on this festal day.
Praise and glory, Luke, we sing you,
guardian on our pilgrim way.
Luke resplendent, Star Ascendant,
shine within our hearts, we pray.

HYMN 3

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who thee by Faith before the world confessed,
thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness, still their one true light.

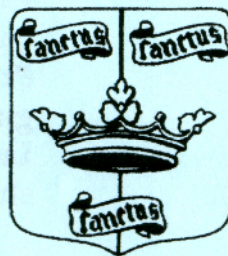
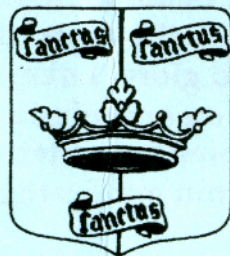
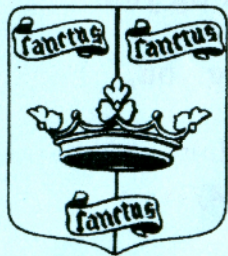
Alleluia, Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are on in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia, Alleluia.



And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again and arms are strong.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest:
sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia, Alleluia.

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant rise in bright array:
the King of Glory passes on His way.

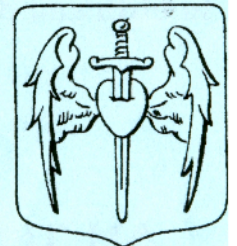
Alleluia, Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Alleluia, Alleluia.

HYMN 4

For Mary, Mother of Our Lord,
God's Holy Name be praised,
who first the Son of God adored,
as on her child She gazed.



Brave, Holy Virgin, She believed,
though hard the task assigned,
and by the Holy Ghost conceived
the Saviour of mankind.

The angel Gabriel brought the word
She should Christ's mother be;
Our Lady, Handmaid of the Lord,
made answer willingly.

God's handmaid, She at once obeyed,
by her 'Thy will be done:'
the second Eve love's answer made
which our redemption won.