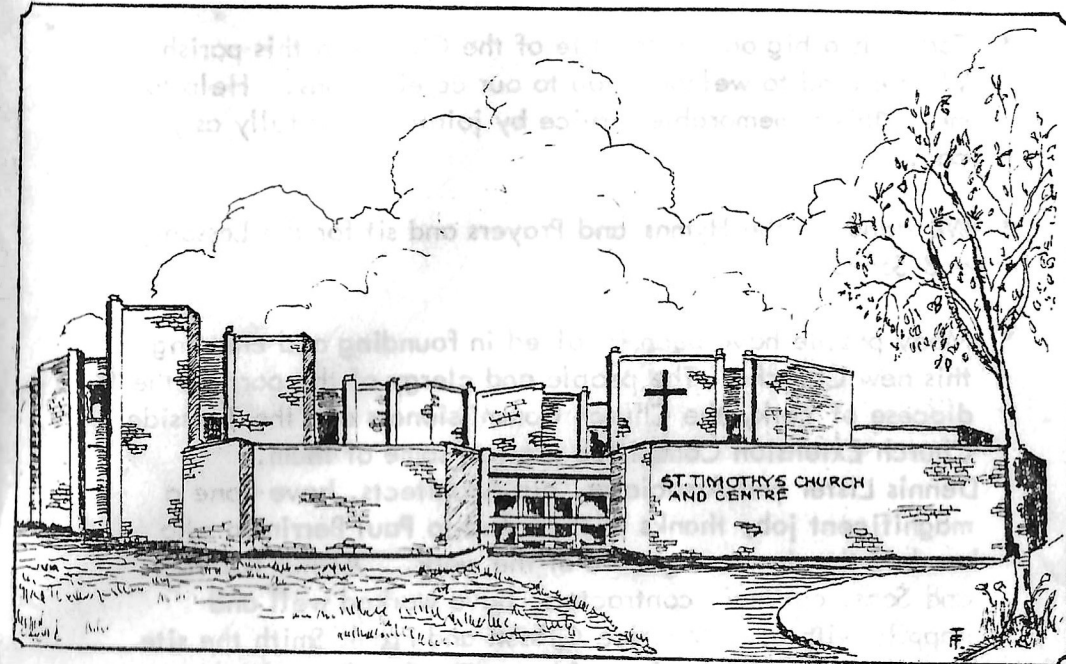


Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
 Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
 Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
 Kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*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 nought without thee : aid us in our strife;
 Make us more than conquerors through thy death-
 less love;
 Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:



The service of Dedication of the new CHURCH AND CENTRE
 OF SAINT TIMOTHY

at Hemlington Town Centre in the Diocese of York and in the
 County of Cleveland.

By the
 LORD BISHOP OF WHITBY, The Rt. Revd. Clifford Barker, M.A.

Sunday, 2nd November, 1980 at 3.00 p.m.

Terence Grigg,
 Vicar of the Parish.

Donald Place,
 Area Priest.

- * Today is a big one in the life of the Church in this parish. We are glad to welcome you to our celebrations. Help to make this a memorable service by joining in as fully as you can.
- * We stand for the Hymns and Prayers and sit for the Lessons and Sermon.
- * Many people have been involved in founding and creating this new Church. The people and clergy of the parish, the diocese of York, the Church Commissioners and the Teesside Church Extension Committee are just some of them. Dennis Lister and Associates, our Architects, have done a magnificent job, thanks to them and to Paul Berriman who has had the day to day care of the work. Arthur Robinson and Sons, our main contractors, have worked well and happily with us. Maurice Gibson and Frank Smith the site overseers have been wise guides. Thanks also to Kinsler and Partners, our quantity surveyors for their work and to all the other sub-contractors and workmen who have been involved in building our new Church and Centre of St. Timothy.
- * After the service there will be a North Country feast. We invite you to come and join with us but please give us a minute or two at the conclusion of the service before moving into the Hall.
- * This whole project has cost us about £250,000. There is a large debt on the building of £37,000 and what you give today will go to help reduce it.
- * We are grateful to the Teesside Piano and Hammond Organ Centre of Thornaby New Town, for the free loan of an organ for our service today.
- * We ask you to let the Mayor and Mayoress of Middlesbrough and other civic guests depart before leaving your seats.

THE DEDICATION OF THE CHURCH AND CENTRE OF ST TIMOTHY AT HEMLINGTON, CLEVELAND.

A procession of the visiting clergy and choir enter and take their places.

A second procession forms in the Porch, the congregation stands and turns towards the entrance. The Vicar says:

Reverend Father, through the ages, Almighty God has moved his people to build houses of prayer and praise, and to set apart places for the ministry of his Holy Word and Sacraments. In gratitude for the building of this Church and Centre I now ask you to dedicate it to the glory of God and in honour of St Timothy, Bishop of Ephesus, Friend and Companion of Saint Paul and a Martyr for the Faith.

The Bishop says:

Almighty God, we thank you for making us in your image, to share in the ordering of your world. Receive the work of our hands in this place, now to be set apart for your worship, the building up of the living, and the remembrance of the dead, to the praise and glory of your name and in honour of Saint Timothy, Bishop of Ephesus, Friend and Companion of Saint Paul and Martyr for the Faith.

The Bishop then proceeds outside, with his attendants and makes a complete circuit of the building during which time the congregation sing the hymn

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

Upon arriving back at the Church door the Bishop knocks three times upon it with his staff and says -

"Let the doors be opened".

The doors are opened, the Bishop enters and with his pastoral staff marks the threshold with the sign of the Cross saying -

"Peace be to this house, and to all who enter here:
+ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and
of the Holy Spirit". Amen.

The procession then moves into the Hall and so into the Church as we sing Psalm 122.

I was glad when they said unto me : We will go into
the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand in thy gates : O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem is built as a city : that is at unity in itself.
For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord :
to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of
the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgement : even the seat of the
house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper
that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls : and plenteousness within
thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes : I will wish
thee prosperity.

Yea because of the house of the Lord of God : I will
seek to do thee good.

Making a station before the Altar the Bishop begins the Prayer
for the dedication of the Building.

Bishop: Our help is in the name of the Lord:

People: The maker of heaven and earth.

Bishop: Let us pray - Everliving Father, watchful and
caring, our source and our end: All that we are
and all that we have is yours. Accept us now,
as we dedicate this place to which we come to
praise your Name, to ask your forgiveness, to
know your healing power, to hear your Word, and
to be nourished by the Body and Blood of your Son.
Be present always to guide and to judge, to illumine
and to bless your people.

Frank Taylor, Churchwarden of Hemlington continues -

Lord Jesus Christ, make this a temple of your
presence and a house of prayer. Be always near
us when we seek you in this place. Draw us to
you, when we come alone and when we come with
others, to find comfort and wisdom, to be supported
and strengthened, to rejoice and give thanks. May
it be here Lord Christ, that we are made one with
you and one with one another, so that our lives are
sustained and sanctified for your service.

John Reynolds, Churchwarden of Hemlington continues -

Holy Spirit, open our eyes, our ears, and our hearts, that we may grow closer to you through joy and through suffering. Be with us in the fulness of your power as new members are added to your household, as we grow in grace through the years, when we are joined in marriage, when we turn to you in sickness or special need, and, at the last, when we are committed into the Father's hands.

The Bishop concludes -

Now, O Father, Son and Holy Spirit, sanctify this place, in honour of St Timothy, Bishop of Ephesus, Friend of St Paul and Martyr for the Faith.

People: For everything in heaven and on earth is yours.

Bishop: Yours, O Lord, is the kingdom.

People: And you are exalted as head over all. Amen.

The procession moves to the Font to form a station as we sing together

Jesus, good above all other,
gentle child of gentle mother,
in a stable born our brother,
give us grace to persevere.

Jesus, cradled in a manger,
for us facing every danger,
living as a homeless stranger,
make we thee our King most dear.

Jesus, for thy people dying,
risen Master, death defying,
Lord in heaven, thy grace supplying,
keep us to thy presence near.

Jesus, who our sorrows bearest,
all our thoughts and hopes thou sharest,
thou to man the truth declarest;
help us all thy truth to hear.

Lord, in all our doings guide us;
pride and hate shall ne'er divide us;
we'll go on with thee beside us,
and with joy we'll persevere.

Mrs Jean Calvert (former Parish Worker at Hemlington) says -

Father, we thank you that through the waters of Baptism we die to sin and are made new in Christ. Grant through your Spirit that those Baptised here may enjoy the liberty and splendour of the children of God.

Bishop: There is one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism,

People: One God and Father of all.

Bishop: We dedicate this, Font in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The procession moves to the Lectern to form a station as we sing together

In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee his alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in his name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and his shame.

8.

In token that thou shalt not flinch
Christ's quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath his banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path he travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for his own;
And may the brow that wears his Cross
Hereafter share his crown.

Mrs Susan Walker (former Parish Worker at Hemlington) says -

Father, your eternal Word speaks to us through the words of Holy Scripture. Here we read about your mighty acts and purposes in history, and about those whom you chose as the agents of your will. Inspired by the revelation of your Son, we seek your present purposes. Give us ears to hear and hearts to obey.

Bishop: May the words of our mouth, and the meditation of our hearts,

People: Be acceptable to you, O Lord our God.

Bishop: We dedicate this Lectern and Bible in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The procession moves to the Pulpit to form a station as we sing together

Praise we now the Word of grace;
May our hearts its truth embrace:
From its pages may we hear
Christ our Teacher, speaking clear.

9.

May the Gospel of the Lord
Everywhere be spread abroad,
That the world around may own
Christ as King, and Christ alone.

Fr. Ian Walker (former curate at Hemlington) says -

Father, in every age you have spoken through the voices of prophets, pastors and teachers. Purify the lives and the lips of those who speak here, that your word only may be proclaimed, and, your word only may be heard.

Bishop: Your word is a lantern unto our feet.

People: And a light upon our path.

Bishop: We dedicate this Pulpit in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The procession now moves to seats as we sing together

We have a gospel to proclaim,
good news for men in all the earth;
The gospel of a Saviour's name:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem
not in a royal house or hall:
But in a stable dark and dim,
the Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,
hated by those he came to save,
In lonely suffering on the Cross;
for all he loved his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn,
empty the tomb, for he was free.
He broke the power of death and hell
that we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
by all creation glorified.
He sends his Spirit on his Church
to live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel-message we proclaim:
we sing his glory, tell his worth.

The hymn is followed by three Lessons:

Ewan Cameron, Diocesan Secretary reads the First, 1 Kings 8.22-23
and 27b-30.

Mrs Alison Fisher, trainee Reader at Hemlington reads the Second,
Revelation 21.2-7.

Fr. Brian Godsell, former curate at Hemlington reads the Third, (for
which we stand) St. Matthew 7.13-14 and
24-25.

The procession now reforms and moves to the Altar as we sing -

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord:
unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
Tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name:
make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might:
powers and dominions lay their glory by;
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word:
firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore.

Fr. Donald Place leads us in prayer:

O God, the creator and preserver of all mankind, we
humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men;
that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known
unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. (Especially
we pray for ...) Lord, hear us. Amen.

We pray for the good estate of the catholic Church, that it
may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that
all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led
into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit,
in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.
(Especially we pray for ...) Lord, hear us. Amen.

We commend to thy fatherly goodness all those, who are any
ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate
(especially we pray for ...); that it may please thee to
comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities,
giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue
out of all their afflictions. This we beg for Jesus Christ his
sake. Amen.

At the end of the prayers there is a period of silence and then the
Archdeacon of Cleveland says -

Almighty God, all times are your seasons, and all occasions
invite your tender mercies: Accept our prayers and inter-
cessions offered in this place today and in the days to come;
through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

The Archdeacon continues -

We give you thanks, O God, for the gifts of your people, and for the work of many hands, which have beautified this place and furnished it for the celebration of your holy mysteries. Accept and bless all we have done, and grant that in these earthly things we may behold the order and beauty of things heavenly; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We join together in saying - THE LORD'S PRAYER.

The Bishop then says -

Let us now pray for the setting apart of the Altar.

The Bishop goes to the Table and, with arms extended, says

We praise you, Almighty and eternal God, that for us and for our salvation, you sent your Son Jesus Christ to be born among us, that through him we might become your sons and daughters.

People: Blessed be your Name, Lord God.

Bishop: We praise you for his life on earth, and for his death upon the cross, through which he offered himself as a perfect sacrifice.

People: Blessed be your Name, Lord God.

Bishop: We praise you for raising him from the dead, and for exalting him to be our great High Priest.

People: Blessed be your Name, Lord God.

Bishop: We praise you for sending your Holy Spirit to make us holy, and to unite us in your Holy Church.

People: Blessed be your Name, Lord God.

The Bishop marks the consecration crosses upon the Table and then lays his hands upon it as he says -

Lord God, hear us. Sanctify this table dedicated to you. Let it be a sign of the heavenly Altar where your saints and angels praise you for ever. Accept the continual recalling of the sacrifice of your Son. Grant that all who eat and drink at his Holy Table may be fed and refreshed by his body and blood, be forgiven for their sins, united with one another, and strengthened for your service.

Blessed be your Name, Father, Son and Holy Spirit; now and for endless ages. Amen.

The Bishop reads the ACT OF DEDICATION.

The whole congregation join together in singing the Nicene Creed in the form following, during which the Bishop Censes the Altar. At the conclusion of which we sit for the Sermon.

I believe in one God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father before all worlds.

God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made: who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, and the third day he rose again according to the scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father.

And he shall come again with glory to
 judge both the quick and the dead:
 whose kingdom shall have no end.
 And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord,
 the Giver of life, who proceedeth from the
 Father and the Son, who with the Father
 and the Son together is worshipped and
 glorified, who spake by the prophets.
 And I believe one holy catholic and apostolic
 Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the
 remission of sins, And I look for the Resurrection
 of the dead, and the Life of the world to come.
 Amen.

THE SERMON. Preacher the Reverend Terence G. Grigg,
 Vicar of the Parish.

The Sermon being ended we sing the following hymn during which
 a thanksgiving offertory will be taken for the Building Fund.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Ye soldiers of the Cross!
 Lift high his royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss.
 From victory unto victory
 His army he shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 The solemn watchword hear;
 If while ye sleep he suffers,
 Away with shame and fear.
 Where'er ye meet with evil,
 Within you or without,
 Charge for the God of battles,
 And put the foe to rout.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict
 In this his glorious day.
 Ye that are men now serve him
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger
 And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own.
 Put on the Gospel armour,
 Each piece put on with prayer;
 When duty calls or danger
 Be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally.

Fr. Donald Place receives the offering and the Bishop says the
 Collect for St. Timothy and then dismisses the congregation
 with the Blessing. The service concludes with the hymn
 following, during which the Bishop, together with the robed
 clergy and choir depart.