



Order of Service

**Rosalie
Lois
Dawson**

Baptism Ceremony

Sunday, 16th June, 2024

*St Chad's Chapel,
Denstone College*

WELCOME

The Revd Darren Edge

READING

The Gospel of John: Chapter 15, Verses 1 to 11

HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream shall flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright sun
O grant me its joys, after vict'ry is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

THE SENDING OUT

THE BLESSING

The God of all grace, who called you to his eternal glory in Christ Jesus, establish, strengthen and settle you in the faith; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Go in the light and peace of Christ.

Thanks be to God.

Thank you for being a part of Rosalie's special day. Please join us in the Library for refreshments.



THE CHOIR OF DENSTONE COLLEGE
sings

The Rose, Ola Gjeilo

with lyrics from the poem by Christina Rossetti

*The lily has a smooth stalk,
Will never hurt your hand;
But the rose upon her brier
Is lady of the land.*

*There's sweetness in an apple tree,
And profit in the corn;
But lady of all beauty
Is a rose upon a thorn.*

*When with moss and honey
She tips her bending brier,
And half unfolds her glowing heart,
She sets the world on fire.*

Rosalie Lois Dawson

20.10.23