

N. Thompson

LEE MOUNT

Junior-Senior School



Diamond  
Jubilee -  
Re-Union

1845-1903.

PRINTED AND BOUND BY  
THE LEE MOUNT JUNIOR-SENIOR SCHOOL  
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LEE MOUNT JUNIOR-SENIOR SCHOOL



1845-1905.

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" A. TOWNSEND,	" H. WRIGHT,
" W. BRADLEY,	" H. BANCROFT,
" C. HOYLE,	

*Secretary:*—Mr. E. SUTCLIFFE.

*Treasurer:*—Mr. H. CULPAN.

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### Officers of Sunday School.

*Superintendents:*

Mr. H. CULPAN. Mr. C. HOYLE.

*Management Committee:*

Mr. H. TOWNSEND. Mr. E. SUTCLIFFE.  
Mr. H. BANCROFT.

*Secretary:*—Mr. H. WRIGHT.

*Treasurer:*—Mr. W. BRADLEY.

*Librarian:*—Mr. H. SHARP. *Organist:*—Miss A. SMITH.

*Foreign Mission Secretary:*—Mr. W. P. FITTON.

## Lee Mount Baptist Sunday School.

1845.] A HISTORICAL SKETCH. [1905.

### THE BAPTISTS AT OVENDEN.

Several families of Baptists from Heptonstall Slack and Birchcliffe Churches, Hebden Bridge, settled at Ovenden, and having no Spiritual home, began to hold Cottage Prayer Meetings in the village in 1844-5.

### FORMATION OF A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

In a Cottage, afterwards extended to two, at Shay Lane, Ovenden, they opened a Sunday School November 30th, 1845.

The following year, May, 1846, a Church was formed, the Rev. W. BUTLER, of Heptonstall Slack, officiating, which continued with varying changes until 1857, when it was dissolved.

Better premises were secured for the School, in the Mechanics' Hall, Nursery Lane, in 1854, but the stay here was short, for the Village School, Moorside, was occupied by them in 1856. From 1857 to 1866, the School was unconnected with any church, the workers mostly being members of North Parade Church, Halifax.

### THE REVIVAL.

The lowest ebb in the School was reached in 1863. Non-success damped the spirits of the workers. But the work was dear to them, and cheered by a few friends and the officers of the Sunday School Union, and after special prayer to God for direction, they took courage. In the autumn of this year, they began with fresh energy and hope. A fund was opened and subscriptions were commenced, with a view to build a School-Chapel.

### RECOGNISED AS A BRANCH OF NORTH PARADE.

North Parade Church, Halifax, this year (1866) recognised the School as a Branch.

### LAND PURCHASED FOR SCHOOL-CHAPEL.

At Bank Top, 2,000 yards of land was purchased, on which to erect a New School-Chapel in 1869. This position was considered more suitable for building a New School and Place of Worship

than in the village of Ovenden, where there were three other churches and schools. At Bank Top or Broad Tree as the district was called, there was neither Sunday School nor Place of Worship.

#### LAYING THE CORNER STONE.

On September 16th, 1871, the teachers, scholars and friends met in high glee and gladness, to take part in the ceremony of the Stone-laying. Malcolm Bowman, Esq. (instead of his brother, F. H. Bowman, Esq.), laid the stone. The Revs. I. Preston, B. Wood, W. Gray, H. I. Senior, R. Hardy, T. Gill, J. A. Andrews, Messrs. Miles Birkbeck, H. Townsend and W. Oswin took part.

**Note.**—An interesting incident happened at the Stone-laying. Mr. Bowman enclosed a handsome subscription in an envelope addressed to the Secretary of the Baptist Chapel, "*Lee Mount.*" This name was considered so suitable and appropriate to the locality, that "Bank Top" had to give place, and the new name was at once adopted. It thus came about that the Baptist Chapel was the first place to bear the name "*Lee Mount,*" which is now the name of a populace and respectable district.

#### OPENING OF THE NEW SCHOOL-CHAPEL.

On Good-Friday, 1872, the New School-Chapel was opened. Sermons were preached by the Rev. T. Goadby, B.A., of Derby. On Easter Sunday, sermons were preached by the Revs. I. Preston and B. Wood (Bradford). On Easter Monday, a Tea Meeting was held, at which 250 sat down. After tea, the Meeting was presided over by the Worshipful the Mayor of Halifax (J. D. Hutchinson, Esq.) and addressed by the Revs. H. I. Senior (Providence); E. Springthorpe (Slack); T. Gill (West Vale); J. Taylor (Denholme); and W. Gray (Birchcliffe). The Rev. I. Preston reading the financial statement. On the following Sunday, the Rev. H. I. Senior and Mr. F. H. Bowman were the preachers. That the new sphere chosen for the development of the work of the Sunday School, and the extension of the principles for which Baptists stand, was the right one, has been abundantly proved. The 13 Teachers and 144 Scholars who took up their abode at Lee Mount in 1872 soon received large accessions. The cost of the New Buildings and Ground—£2,500—with current expenses, was a heavy drain upon limited resources, but with much self-denial and the generous help of friends, the last of the debt was removed in October, 1889.

#### FORMATION OF THE CHURCH.

Gradually, the 25 members connected with the cause when the Chapel was opened, increased year by year, and on April 15th, 1892, an independent Church was formed, the following taking part in the interesting event:—Revs. W. Gray (Birchcliffe); G. Needham (West Vale); A. B. Preston (Halifax); J. Lawton (Mytholmroyd); Carey Hood (North Parade); J. Taylor (Denholme); Messrs. J. Holt, S. Atkinson, J. Clay, E. Hirst, W. Gill, H. Townsend, W. Wilson and J. H. Hooson. This course was taken with the warmest approval of the Church at North Parade. The relations with this church had been of the most agreeable character from the year 1866. Number of members formed into a Church was 134. Teachers in the Sunday School 38; Scholars 416. The School has ever been the nursery to the Church, 60 per cent. of the members coming from this source.

#### SETTLED PASTORATE.

The Church inaugurated a stated pastorate in 1893. The Rev. J. H. Robinson being the first minister, and was succeeded by the Rev. D. B. Davies, in 1899.

#### NEW CHAPEL FUND.

Some years ago, a New Chapel Fund was commenced, and now stands at nearly £1,000. Towards this object, £500 has been promised from the 20th Century Fund, available when building operations begin. Also a small fund is being raised by the Sunday School for the purpose of furnishing Class-rooms to be provided in the New Chapel.

#### THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.

In reviewing the past, there is much to thank God for, and much that affords an incentive to take courage for the future. Others have laboured, and we have entered into their labours. May the heritage that has come down to us at so much sacrifice and devotion, be an inducement to us to hand on, in God's strength, to coming generations, a more glorious heritage.

**SATURDAY, NOV. 11th, 1905.**

RECEPTIONS 3-15 to 4-15,  
in the Chapel, by

**Mr. & Mrs. H. Townsend,**

AND

**Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Hooson.**

TEA ON THE TABLES AT 4-30 TO 6-0.

**RE-UNION MEETING at 6-30,**

TO BE PRESIDED OVER BY

**MR. ARTHUR TOWNSEND,**

*President of the Halifax Sunday School Union.*

HYMN I.

TUNE—Wiltshire

OUR God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home :

Under 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  
Before the rising sun. [night

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

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard, while troubles  
And our eternal home. [last.

PRAYER.

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CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS :

**Mr. A. TOWNSEND.**

CORRESPONDENCE AND  
ANNOUNCEMENTS :

**Mr. E. SUTCLIFFE.**

SHORT SPEECHES :

**Mr. H. CULPAN** (Superintendent.)

AND

**Mr. H. TOWNSEND.**

HYMN II.

TUNE—Ripon.

BLEST is the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love ;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers ;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares,

We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear ;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathising tear.

When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain ;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way ;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free ;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

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SHORT SPEECHES:

Mr. E. SMITH

AND

Mr. A. WILSON.

AN OPEN HALF-HOUR.

HYMN III.

TUNE—*Auld Lang Syne.*

HAIL! sweetest, dearest tie that binds  
Our glowing hearts in one;  
Hail! sacred hope that tunes our minds  
To harmony divine.  
It is the hope, the blissful hope,  
Which Jesus' grace has given:

The hope when days and years are past  
We all shall meet in heaven.  
We all shall meet in heaven at last,  
We all shall meet in heaven:  
The hope when days and years are past  
We all shall meet in heaven.

What though the northern wintry blast  
Shall howl around our cot:  
What though beneath an eastern sun  
Be cast our distant lot?  
Yet still we share the blissful hope  
Which Jesus' grace has given, &c.

From Burma's shores, from Africa's strand,  
From India's burning plain,  
From Europe, from Columbia's land,  
We hope to meet again.  
It is the hope, the blissful hope,  
Which Jesus' grace has given, &c.

No lingering look, no parting sigh,  
Our future meeting knows:  
There, friendship beams from every eye,  
And love immortal grows.  
O sacred hope! O blissful hope!  
Which Jesus' grace has given, &c.

BENEDICTION.

SUNDAY, NOV. 12th, 1905.

Morning Service (10=30),

PREACHER:

**Mr. A. E. ROBINSON,**

MANCHESTER COLLEGE.

PRAYER.

HYMN I.

TUNE—*Confidence.*

SING to the Lord a joyful song  
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,  
To us His gracious gifts belong,  
To Him our songs of love and praise.

For strength to those who on Him wait,  
His truth to prove, His will to do:  
Praise ye our God, for He is great,  
Trust in His Name, for It is true.

For life and love, for rest and food,  
For daily help and nightly care,  
Sing to the Lord, for He is good,  
And praise His Name, for It is fair.

For joys untold that daily move  
Round those who love His sweet employ,  
Sing to our God, for He is love,  
Exalt His Name, for It is joy.

Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,  
Whom angels serve and saints adore,  
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

LESSON.

HYMN II.

TUNE—*Burnell.*

GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform:  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense  
But trust Him for His grace,  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.



LESSON.

HYMN III.

—o—

TUNE—*Mozart.*

YES, God is good; in earth and sky,  
From ocean depths and spreading wood  
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,  
"God made us all, and God is good."

The sun that keeps his trackless way,  
And downward pours his golden flood;  
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,  
In accents clear, that God is good.

The merry birds prolong the strain,  
Their song with every spring renewed;  
And balmy air, and falling rain,  
Each softly whisper, "God is good."

I hear it in the rushing breeze;  
The hills that have for ages stood,  
The echoing sky and roaring seas,  
All swell the chorus, "God is good."

Yes, God is good, all nature says,  
By God's own hand with speech endued;  
And man, in louder notes of praise,  
Should sing for joy that God is good.

For all Thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord,  
But chiefly for our heavenly food;  
Thy pardoning grace, Thy quickening Word;  
These prompt our song that "God is good!"

—o—  
PRAYER.

ANTHEM

"And the Glory"

CHOIR.

—o—  
ANNOUNCEMENTS.

HYMN IV.

—o—

TUNE—*Spring.*

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed!  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth.  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.



Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing;  
For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea, and shore,  
Far as the eagle's pinion  
Or dove's light wing can soar.

O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand for ever;  
His great, best name of Love.

—o—

SERMON. COLLECTION.

—o—

HYMN V.

TUNE—*Jubilee.*

THIS sweet, O God, to sing Thy praise  
Till all our spirits glow;  
And we can almost seem to raise  
The notes of heaven below;  
Hearts all on fire, and feelings strong,  
And souls all melting in our song.

But, O! if songs like these are sweet,  
Far sweeter those must be  
Where all Thy ransomed ones shall meet  
From sin and sorrow free;  
Where nought of discord can intrude  
To mar that mighty multitude.

How vast that heavenly temple is!  
How ravishing the song!  
O how unspeakable the bliss  
Of that exulting throng!  
Swelling, for evermore, the strain  
Of praise to Him who once was slain.

Ours, Saviour, may these raptures be,  
When earthly joys are past;  
And having lived on earth to Thee,  
May we exchange at last  
This house—these hours of praise and prayer,  
For holier, happier worship there.

—o—

BENEDICTION.

# Afternoon Service (2=0),

TO BE ADDRESSED BY

**Mr. J. Walker Clark.**

## HYMN I.

TUNE—*Beatitude.*

COME, happy children, come and  
raise  
Your voice with one accord;  
Come, sing in joyful songs of praise  
The glories of your Lord.

Sing of the wonders of His Love,  
And loudest praises give  
To Him who left His Throne above,  
And died that you might live.

Sing of the wonders of His Truth,  
And read in every page  
The promise made to earliest youth  
Fulfilled to latest age.

Sing of the wonders of His Power,  
Who with His own right arm  
Upholds and keeps you hour by  
hour,  
And shields from every harm.

Sing of the wonders of His Name,  
And Jesus Christ adore;  
Him for your Lord and God proclaim,  
And praise Him evermore.

—o—  
LESSON. PRAYER.

## HYMN II.

TUNE—*Princethorpe.*

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,  
Listen whilst we sing;  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King.  
All we have to offer,  
All we hope to be,  
Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to Thee.

Farther, ever farther  
From Thy wounded side  
Heedlessly we wandered,  
Wandered far and wide;  
Till Thou cam'st in mercy  
Seeking young and old,  
Lovingly to bear them,  
Saviour, to Thy fold.

Nearer, ever nearer,  
Christ, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration,  
Bending low the knee;

Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

Great, and ever greater,  
Are Thy mercies here;  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there;  
Where no pain nor sorrow,  
Toil nor care, is known;  
Where the angel-legions  
Circle round Thy throne.

Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God;  
Leaving all behind us,  
May we hasten on;  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.



ADDRESS. COLLECTION.

## HYMN III.

TUNE—*St. Ann.*

WE met, we part, how short the hour!  
How fleetly fled away!  
Yet who may tell what hangs upon  
The doings of to-day;

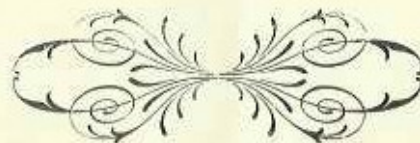
If naught can die, if lightest words  
Impress the circling air,  
Which must through all eternity  
The fadeless record bear;

Then what a solemn meaning clings  
To words and actions here,  
Since in the ages yet to be  
Their issues shall appear!

O, gracious Master, whom we serve,  
If erring lips to-day  
Have uttered what were best unsaid,  
Forgive us, Lord, we pray.

Give wisdom, Lord, with lowliness,  
And spirits free from guile,  
And grant we go not hence without  
Thy Spirit and Thy smile.

—o—  
BENEDICTION.





# Evening Service (6=0),

PREACHER:

**Mr. A. E. ROBINSON.**

—o—  
PRAYER.

HYMN I.

TUNE—*Diadem.*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
A remnant weak and small;  
Hail Him who saves you by His  
    grace,  
And crown Him, Lord of all.

Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall;  
Go, spread your trophies at His  
    feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall!  
There join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

—o—  
LESSON.

HYMN II.

TUNE—*Edwinston.*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head;  
His name, like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns,  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blessed.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud "Amen!"



PRAYER.

—o—  
ANTHEM ... "O for a closer walk with God" ... CHOIR.

—o—  
ANNOUNCEMENTS.

HYMN III.

TUNE—*Evening Prayer.*

IN the Cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time:  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming,  
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there, that knows no measure,  
Joys, that through all time abide.

In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time:  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

—o—  
COLLECTION.

HYMN IV.

TUNE—*Old Hundred.*

COME, Christian brethren, ere we part,  
Join every voice and every heart;  
One solemn hymn to God we raise,  
One final song of grateful praise.

Christians! we here may meet no more,  
But there is yet a happier shore;  
And there, released from toil and pain,  
Brethren, we all shall meet again.

—o—  
BENEDICTION. VESPER.

