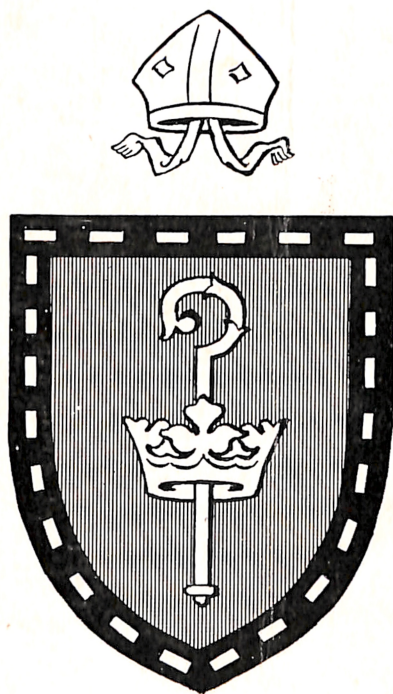


Diocese of Newcastle

1847 - 1947

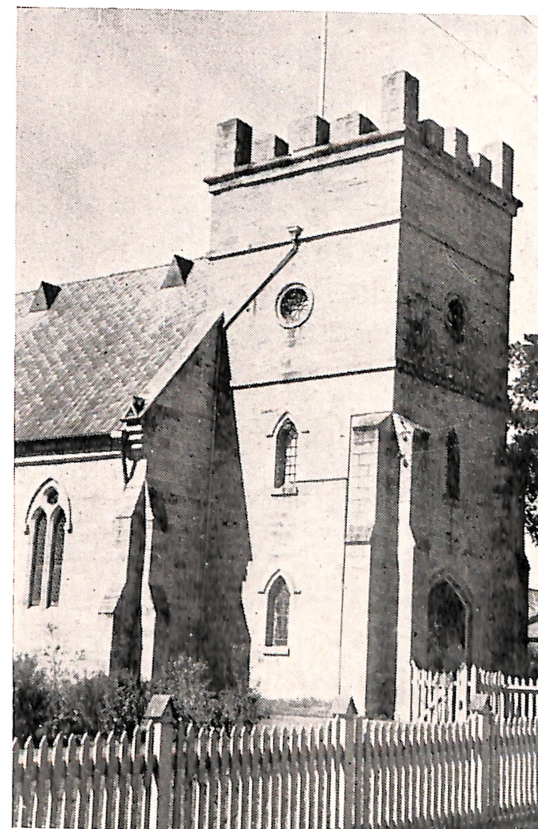


The
Morpeth Pilgrimage

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St. James' Church,
Morpeth.



William Tyrrell,
First Bishop of
Newcastle.
(1847-1879)



Francis de Witt Batty,
Seventh Bishop of
Newcastle.
(1931-)

Historical Sketch

The Diocese of Newcastle came into being in 1847, when by Royal Letters Patent the original "Diocese of Australia" was divided into the four Dioceses of Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Newcastle.

The new See extended from the Hawkesbury River on the South to the 21st parallel of Latitude in Queensland, and included the North Coast, Northern Tablelands and all the North-west of New South Wales.

On the 29th of June (St. Peter's Day) of that year, the Reverend William Tyrrell was consecrated in Westminster Abbey as the first Bishop of Newcastle. At the same service two other Bishops were consecrated for the newly founded Australian Sees, namely, Charles Perry for Melbourne, and Augustus Short for Adelaide. Along with them the Rev. Robert Gray was consecrated to be Bishop of Cape Town in South Africa. The occasion marked an epoch, because it was the first consecration of bishops for Dioceses overseas to be held in public. Previous consecrations of the kind had been conducted almost surreptitiously in the semi-privacy of Lambeth Chapel. On this occasion, however, there was a tremendous congregation which strained the accommodation of Westminster Abbey to its limits. There were 760 communicants at the service, and the collection amounted to £550.

In January, 1848, Dr. Tyrrell arrived in his Diocese and forthwith took up his residence at Morpeth. Christ Church, Newcastle, was assigned to him as his Cathedral, and there he was officially installed on January 30th, 1848. There were then 14 Clergy in the Diocese, including two whom the Bishop had brought with him. (When his episcopate ended with his death in 1879, the number had increased to 28.)

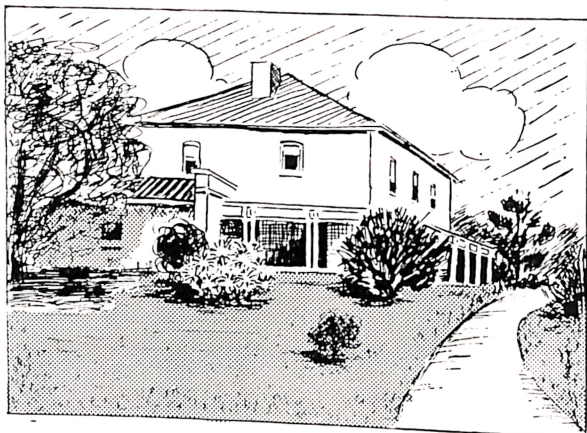
In 1859 the area of the Diocese was reduced by the formation of the new Bishopric of Brisbane, such portion of the Newcastle Diocese as lay north of the Queensland border being embraced in the new See. Eight years later the creation of the Diocese of Grafton and Armidale, wholly out of the parent Diocese, fixed the northern boundary. A further curtailment was effected when the Diocese of Bathurst was formed in 1869.

The Township of Morpeth is rich in monuments to the Church life of Dr. Tyrrell's days. Throughout his 31 years' episcopate he regarded himself, as far as Morpeth was concerned, not just as diocesan but as a plain parishioner. In that capacity he regularly attended the annual parochial meetings and responded generously to the various financial calls that were made upon parishioners from time to time. Perhaps the most

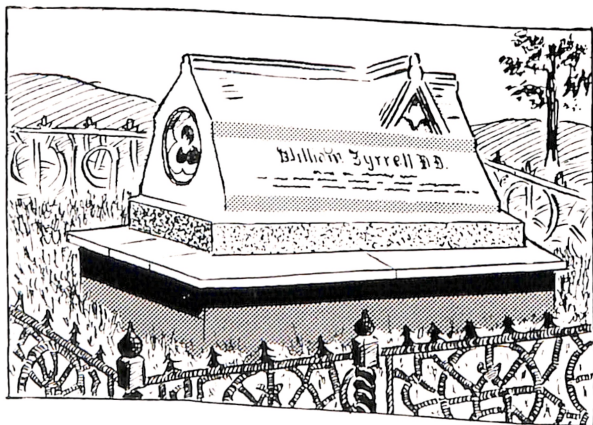
picturesque reminder of his parochial associations is the magnificently carved stone pulpit which is built, so to speak, on to the south-east wall of the nave of the Church, and approached from the vestry. It is a replica of the 13th Century pulpit in Beaulieu Parish Church (Hampshire), where Dr. Tyrrell served for several years as Rector before coming out to Australia. The Rectory in which Dr. Tyrrell lived during the earliest years of his episcopate is still used as an official residence for the incumbents of the Parish. Then, too, there is the old Bishops court, which is now used by the Church of England Grammar School for Boys. Here Dr. Tyrrell resided during the greater part of his episcopate. The house was purchased by the Diocese from that grand old pioneer of Morpeth, Lieut. E. C. Close, who had built it as a residence for himself and named it "Closebourne". Later on, one of Dr. Tyrrell's successors, Dr. Stanton (whose tomb is adjacent to that of Bishop Tyrrell in the Morpeth Cemetery), planted the beautiful avenue of brush box which still appropriately connects the old House with the Parish Church which was originally the gift of Lieut. Close, and with the fine old Rectory was built on land given by the same great churchman. Soon after "Closebourne" had become converted to Bishops court, Lieut. Close built himself another home on higher ground near by. This was known as Morpeth House, and now forms part of St. John's Theological College. In this little group of buildings — St. James' Church, the Rectory, Old Bishops court and Morpeth House — Morpeth possesses unbroken and treasured links with the Church life of the Diocese in the first days of Dr. Tyrrell's episcopate.

Lastly, there is the beautiful sarcophagus in which his body lies, and to which we fittingly make our pilgrimage. In a simple inscription it commemorates the great gift of his life which Bishop Tyrrell made — coming out to his Diocese in January, 1848, and never leaving it except once, and that for the purpose of a short missionary voyage through Melanesia in 1851.





Bishopscourt (19th Century).



Dr. Tyrrell's Tomb.



The
Form and Order
of
The Pilgrimage



June 28th, 1947



The congregation and the choir being assembled, and the bell having ceased to toll, there shall be sung:—

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. Amen.

During the singing of the Hymn, the Bishops and Clergy shall proceed from Old Bishopscourt to the place of assembly, and after they have taken their appointed places, the Bishop shall say:—

Grace be unto you, and peace, from Him which is, and which was, and which is to come; and from the Seven Spirits which are before His Throne; and from Jesus Christ, who is the faithful witness, and the first begotten of the Dead. Unto Him that loveth us, and loosed us from our sins by His own blood, and hath made us to be kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever.
Amen.

Then shall the Rector say:—

Dearly Beloved, we are assembled in the sight of God to bless and magnify His Glorious Name for all the many signs of His good Hand upon the work of His Church in this Diocese since its foundation as at this time one hundred years ago.

Rector: Lift up your hearts.

People: We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O Lord Most Holy, Father Almighty, Everlasting God. And especially are we bound to praise Thee for the life and labours of William Tyrrell, first Bishop of this Diocese, by whose devotion and service its foundations were securely established, and by whose bounty its work was liberally endowed; for above all, for Thy co-operating Grace confirming the word with signs following.

Then shall all the people say:—

Blessing and honour, and glory and power,
be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne,
and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.
Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty;
Just and true are Thy ways, thou King of Saints;
All glorious Thy gifts, thou Spirit of Life.
Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving,
and honour and power and might,
be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Rector: O let Israel bless the Lord:

People: Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

O ye priests of the Lord, bless ye the Lord:

Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

O ye servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;

Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord:

Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord:

Praise Him and magnify Him for ever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Then shall be sung:—

PSALM XLVIII.—(Magnus Dominus).

1 Great is the Lord, and highly | to be | praised: in the
city of our God * even up- | -on his | holy | hill.

2 The hill of Sion is a fair place * and the joy of
the | whole | earth: upon the north side lieth the city of the
great King * God is well known in her palaces | as a | sure |
refuge.

3 For lo, the kings | of the | earth: are gathered
and | gone | by to- | -gether.

4 They marvelled to | see such | things: they were
astonished and | sudden- . -ly | cast | down.

5 Fear came there upon | them and | sorrow: as upon
a | woman | in her | travail.

6 Thou shalt break the ships | of the | sea: through |
— the | east- | -wind.

7 Like as we have heard * so have we seen in the city
of the Lord of hosts * in the city | of our | God: God
up- | -holdeth . the | same for | ever.

8 We wait for thy loving- | -kindness . O | God : in
the | midst of | thy | temple.

9 O God according to thy Name * so is thy praise unto
the | world's | end : thy right | hand is | full of | righteousness.

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice * and the daughter of |
Judah . be | glad : be- | -cause of | thy | judgments.

11 Walk about Sion, and go | round a- | -bout her : and |
tell the | towers there- | -of.

12 Mark well her bulwarks, set | up her | houses : that
ye may tell | them that | come | after.

13 For this God is our God for | ever and | ever : he shall
be our | guide | unto | death.

The Psalm ended, the Archbishop of Sydney shall address the Church assembled, first making the Bidding of Prayers thus:—

Ye shall pray for Christ's Holy Catholic Church, that is, for the whole congregation of Christian peoples dispersed throughout the whole world, and especially for the Church of England in this Commonwealth of Australia:

And herein I require you to pray for the good estate of our Sovereign Lord, King George, for our gracious Queen Elizabeth, for Mary, the Queen Mother, the Princess Elizabeth, and for all the Royal Family:

Ye shall also pray for the Ministers of God's Holy Word and Sacraments, especially for Francis, Bishop of this Diocese, and for all the clergy thereof.

Ye shall also pray for the Governor General of Australia, the Governor of this State, for all the King's Ministers in Commonwealth and State, for the Judges and Magistrates, and for all others who hold public office, for all Colleges and Schools, especially those in this Diocese, for the Farmers and Graziers, for the Miners and Mine Owners, for those who go down to the sea in ships, and for all who serve mankind by the labours of hand or brain.

That all these, in their several callings, may live in the faith and fear of God, in dutiful allegiance to the King, and in brotherly charity, one towards another:

Finally, let us praise God for all those who, having faithfully served Him in this life, are departed out of it in the Faith of Christ, especially for His servant William Tyrrell, First Bishop of this Diocese, and let us pray unto God that we may have grace to direct our lives after their good example: that this life ended, we may be partakers with them of the glorious Resurrection in the Life Everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who has taught us thus to pray:

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: But deliver us from evil.

Amen.

ADDRESS BY THE LORD ARCHBISHOP OF SYDNEY

Then shall the Lord Bishop of Newcastle proclaim a Pilgrimage, saying:—

Let us go forth in peace:

Response: In the Name of Christ. Amen.

The Procession shall be formed in the order following, namely:—

Beadle

The Bishops

The Archbishop of Sydney

The Registrar of the Diocese

The Chancellor of the Diocese

The Lord Bishop of Newcastle

The Cathedral Chapter

Clergy of the Diocese

Choir

Parish Verger

Churchwardens

Rector of Morpeth

The Laity

The perambulation shall be made during the singing of the Hymn:—

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:

One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.

Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all Shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

When the Lord Bishop has arrived in front of the Rectory gates, the FIRST STATION shall be made, and he shall say:—

Ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God, being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone; in whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord; in whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

Let us pray:

Gracious Father, we humbly beseech Thee for Thy holy catholic Church. Fill it with all truth; in all truth with all peace. Where it is corrupt, purge it; where it is in error, direct it; where it is superstitious, rectify it; where anything is amiss, reform it; where it is right, strengthen and confirm it; where it is in want, furnish it; where it is divided and rent asunder, make up the breaches of it; O Thou Holy One of Israel. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

May the Holy Spirit, who abideth in the Church, direct your hearts unto the love of God, and the patient waiting for the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you for ever. Amen.

The perambulation shall then continue during the singing of the Hymn:—

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, oh, I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the Martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

On the Lord Bishop's arrival at the Lych-gate, the SECOND STATION shall be made, and he shall say:—

Ye are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the City of the Living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable hosts of angels, to the general assembly and Church of the first-born who are enrolled in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect; and to Jesus the Mediator of a New Covenant.

Let us pray:

O God, who hast brought us near to an innumerable company of angels, and to the spirits of just men made perfect; Grant us during our pilgrimage to abide in their fellowship, and in our country to become partakers of their joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

God grant you so to abide in His faith and love, that hereafter He may bring you to behold the unending Vision of Himself; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be upon you and remain with you for ever. Amen.

Bishops, Clergy and People shall then proceed to their appointed positions at the Cemetery, the Choir singing meanwhile:—

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the Martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

ADDRESS BY THE LORD BISHOP OF NEWCASTLE from Dr. Tyrrell's Tomb.

The address and devotions ended, the Procession shall re-form in the aforesaid order, singing:—

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
 And Heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
 Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! Amen.

At the Rectory gates the THIRD STATION shall be made, the Lord Bishop saying:—

Walk worthily of the vocation wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one Baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

Let us pray:

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before thee for all estates of men in thy holy church; that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, God, world without end. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

May the blessing of the Most High God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, His holy protection, His merciful loving-kindness, be with you, and with all other Christian people, especially with the sick, the suffering, and the sorrowful throughout the world, this day and in every time of need. Amen.

The perambulation shall then continue during the singing of:—

The Church's one foundation
 Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
 She is His new creation
 By water and the Word:
 From Heav'n He came and sought her
 To be His holy Bride;
 With His own Blood He bought her,
 And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one Faith, one Birth,
 One Holy Name she blesses,
 Partakes one Holy Food,
 And to one hope she presses
 With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore opprest,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest,
 Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil, and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won;
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

Bishops, Clergy, and People having taken their appointed places, there shall be sung:—

A SOLEMN TE DEUM

1 We praise | thee O | God : we acknowledge | thee
 to | be the | Lord.
 2 All the earth doth | worship | thee : the | Father |
 ever- | -lasting.
 3 To thee all Angels | cry a- | -loud : the Heavens, and |
 all the | Powers there- | -in.
 4 To thee Cherubin and | Seraph- | -in : con- | -tinual- | -ly
 do | cry,
 5 Holy | Holy | Holy : Lord | God of | Saba- | -oth;
 6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes- | -ty : of |
 thy | Glo- | -ry.
 7 The glorious company | of . the A- | -postles : praise |
 — | thee.
 8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets : praise | —
 | — | thee.
 9 The noble | army . of | Martyrs : praise | — | — | thee.
 10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world : doth
 ac- | -know- | -ledge | thee;
 11 The | Fa- | -ther : of an | infinite | Majes- | -ty;
 12 Thine honour- | -able | true : and | on- | — | -ly | Son;
 13 Also the | Holy | Ghost : the | Com- | -fort- | -er.
 14 Thou art the | King of | Glory : O | — | — | Christ.
 15 Thou art the ever- | -lasting | Son : of | — | the |
 Fa- | -ther.
 16 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | -liver | man : thou
 didst not ab- | -hor the | Virgin's | womb.
 17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness . of | death :
 thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be- | -lievers.
 18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : in the | Glory |
 of the | Father.
 19 We believe that | thou shalt | come : to | be | our |
 Judge.
 20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants : whom
 thou hast redeemed | with thy | precious | blood.

21 Make them to be numbered | with thy | Saints : in |
glory | ever- | -lasting.

22 O Lord | save thy | people : and | bless thine |
herit- | -age.

23 Gov- | — -ern | them : and | lift them | up for | ever.

24 Day | by | day : we | magni- | -fy | thee;

25 And we | worship . thy | Name : ever | world with- | -out
end.

26 Vouch- | -safe O | Lord : to keep us this | day with- |
-out | sin.

27 O Lord have | mercy . up- | -on us : have | mer- |
-cy up- | -on us.

28 O Lord let thy mercy | lighten . up- | -on us : as our |
trust | is in | thee.

29 O Lord in thee | have I | trusted : let me | never | be
con- | -founded.

Then shall these Prayers be said:—

Blessed be thou, O Lord God of our fathers:

Response: And worthy to be praised and glorious for ever.

Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost:

Let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven:

Above all to be praised and glorified for ever.

Praise the Lord, O my soul:

And forget not all his benefits.

O Lord, hear our prayer:

And let our cry come unto thee.

V.: The Lord be with you

R.: And with thy spirit.

Let us pray:

O Heavenly Father, Who hast guided Thy Church through the
ages, accept our thanksgiving for Thy good hand upon us
during the century that is past; for those who have ministered
Thy word and Sacraments; for those who have bestowed gifts;
and for all, known and unknown, who have prayed and
laboured for Thy Kingdom. And while we thank Thee
for our heritage, grant us to increase it to Thy glory, that in
the days to come we may be found worthy of remembrance
and of a place in the prayers of the faithful; through Jesus
Christ our Lord, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth
and reigneth, God, world without end. Amen.

THE FINAL BLESSING.

Unto God's gracious mercy and protection we commit you.
The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious
unto you.

The Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you, and
give you peace, now and for evermore. Amen.

*The Bishops and Clergy shall then return to Old Bishopscourt, and the
Choir and People shall dismiss.*

