

# Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

by Freda Burley and John Pearn

## Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

**A Poem**

**by**

**Freda Burley**

**(nee Webber)**

**October 2018**

**Illustrated**

**by**

**John Pearn**

**Using Family Photographs**

**Methodist Chapel 1872 - 2018**

**Sunday School 1895 - 2018**

Article prepared exclusively for the  
St.Dennis Village Website

By  
Studio9KC

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# Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

## A Poem by Freda Burley

It's just a pile of rubble now  
That brings a tear to the eye;  
The digger is poised to strike again  
And causes the heart to sigh.

This was the home of many  
On the Sabbath in the past;  
Sunday School and services  
With a teaching that would last.

Padstow Circuit Youth Rally  
Crowded without fail.  
Where we gave ourselves to Jesus  
Kneeling at the altar rail.

Brides and Grooms have made their vows  
In this chapel on the hill,  
Anniversaries mount with the years  
And love holds them together still.

The "Stained Glass Window" was a play  
Performed on a Winter's night.  
The darkness outside only broken  
By a clay pit's distant light.

## Sunday School Anniversary

When we all had a special part,  
And we practised well at quiet times  
'Til we knew it off by heart.

Carne Hill Choir was of good heart,  
And at special times of need  
Would give support to smaller churches  
And help them to succeed.

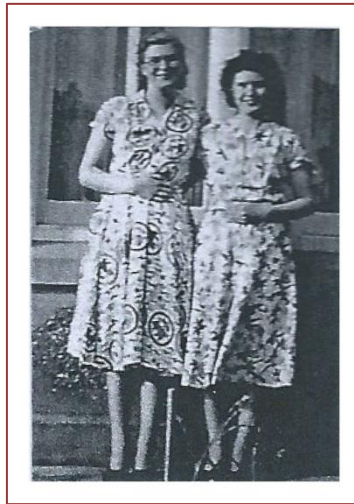
The door has gone that welcomed us  
And the walls that rang with praise  
But something new will fill this site  
And may God bless its future days.

By

Freda Burley

(née Webber)

October 2018



Teenagers

Freda Webber and Margaret Tucker.  
Both lived at Trelavour Road St.Dennis  
and attended Carne Hill Sunday School.  
Both were choir members.



Photo - John Pearn

It's just a pile of rubble now  
That brings a tear to the eye;  
The digger is poised to strike again  
And causes the heart to sigh.



Photo - John Pearn



## The Tucker Family



The Tucker Family

Back Row (L-R) Alfred, John, Harold and Arnold

Front Row (L-R) Ethel and William

This was the home of many  
On the Sabbath in the past;  
Sunday School and services  
With a teaching that would last.



The Primary Sunday School Class

Early 1950's

## Padstow Circuit Youth Rally

Padstow Circuit Youth Rally  
Crowded without fail,  
Where we gave ourselves to Jesus  
Kneeling at the altar rail.



A Full Church in 1942  
Evening Rally  
Rev. S.Quick surveys it from the pulpit

## Youth Rally 1953

The chapel again full 11 years later  
Youth Choir led by Mrs. G. Roseveare

### ST. COLUMB & PADSTOW METHODIST CIRCUIT

INVITES YOU TO THE  
EVENT OF THE YEAR

# ANNUAL YOUTH RALLY

AT CARNE HILL  
ST. DENNIS

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29<sup>TH</sup>, 1953.

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SERVICE at 4 p.m.

Preacher : REV. J. KENNETH MEIR, B.A.  
of M.Y.D. LONDON.

5 p.m. CIRCUIT FAITH TEA.

6-30 COMMUNITY HYMN SINGING.

6-45 RECEPTION OF GIFTS from Churches.

7 p.m. EVENING RALLY.

*Speaker : Rev. J. K. Meir, B.A.*

*Chairman : John Pearn, of Indian Queens.*

SINGING LED BY YOUTH CHOIR.

*Gifts for Faith Tea will be gratefully received.*

*Programme 3d.*



# Evening Rally.

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## Hymn 416 M.H.B.

**L**IFE and light and joy are found  
In the presence of the Lord ;  
Life with richest blessing crowned,  
Light from many fountains poured ;  
Life and light and holy joy,  
None can darken or destroy.

Bring to Him life's brightest hours,  
He will make them still more bright ;  
Give to Him your noblest powers,  
He will hallow all your might ;  
Come to Him with eager quest,  
You shall hear His high behest.

All your questions large and deep,  
All the open thoughts of youth,  
Bring to Him and you shall reap  
All the harvest of His truth ;  
You shall find in that great store  
Largest love and wisest lore.

Then when comes life's wider sphere  
And its busier enterprise,  
You shall find Him ever near,  
Looking with approving eyes,  
On all honest work and true  
His dear servants' hands can do.

Prayer ... ... Rev. C. W. Jarvis

## YOUTH CHOIR

Chairman's Remarks ... John Pearn

## Hymn 356 M.H.B.

**G**REAT God of wonders ! all Thy ways  
Display the attributes divine ;  
But countless acts of pardoning grace  
Beyond Thine other wonders shine :

Chorus—  
Who is a pardoning God like Thee ?  
Or who has grace so rich and free ?

In wonder lost, with trembling joy  
We take the pardon of our God ;  
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,  
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood :

Pardon—from an offended God !  
Pardon—for sins of deepest dye !  
Pardon—bestowed through Jesu's blood !  
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh !

O may this strange, this matchless grace,  
This God-like miracle of love,  
Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,  
As now it fills the choirs above !



# The New Sunday School Hymn Book

First published in 1950

Third Impression 1953

Selections from the New Sunday School Hymn Book  
to be sung by the Youth Choir

## Offertory

### YOUTH CHOIR

#### Hymn 730 M.H.B.

**F**ATHER of everlasting grace  
Thy goodness and Thy truth we praise,  
Thy goodness and Thy truth we prove ;  
Thou hast, in honour of Thy Son,  
The gift unspeakable sent down,  
The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

Send us the Spirit of Thy Son,  
To make the depths of Godhead known,  
To make us share the life divine ;  
Send Him the sprinkled blood to apply,  
Send Him our souls to sanctify,  
And show and seal us ever Thine.

So shall we pray, and never cease,  
So shall we thankfully confess  
Thy wisdom, truth, and power, and love;  
With joy unspeakable adore,  
And bless and praise Thee evermore,  
And serve Thee as Thy hosts above :

Till, added to that heavenly choir,  
We raise our songs of triumph higher,  
And praise Thee in a bolder strain,  
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight,  
And sing, with all our friends in light,  
Thy everlasting love to man. Amen.

Address ... .. Rev. J. K. Meir, B.A.

#### Hymn 325 M.H.B.

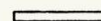
**O** COME, ye sinners, to your Lord,  
In Christ to paradise restored ;  
His proffered benefits embrace,  
The plenitude of gospel grace :

A pardon written with His blood,  
The favour and the peace of God,  
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,  
The mystic joys of penitence ;

The godly grief, the pleasing smart,  
The meltings of a broken heart,  
The tears that tell your sins forgiven,  
The sighs that waft your souls to heaven ;

The guiltless shame, the sweet distress,  
The unutterable tenderness,  
The genuine, meek humility,  
The wonder—Why such love to me ?

The o'erwhelming power of saving grace,  
The sight that veils the seraph's face ;  
The speechless awe that dares not move,  
And all the silent heaven of love.



## No. 1

(539 School Hymn Book)

Tune: This Joyful Eastertide

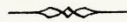
**T**HIS joyful Eastertide,  
Away with sin and sorrow.  
My love, the crucified,  
Hath sprung to life this morrow :

Chorus—

Had Christ, that once was slain,  
Ne'er burst His three day prison,  
Our faith had been in vain ;  
But now hath Christ arisen,  
Arisen, arisen, arisen.

My flesh in hope shall rest,  
And for a season slumber ;  
Till trump from East to West  
Shall wake the dead in number :

Death's flood hath lost his chill,  
Since Jesus crossed the river.  
Lover of souls, from ill  
My passing soul deliver :



## No. 2

(454 School Hymn Book)

Tune: Beacon

**W**HEN darkness creeps over the sea  
And hides the far land from the  
sight,  
What will the many ships do  
That seek their lone way through the  
night ?  
Who'll guide them past the sharp rocks,  
Who'll warn them danger is near,  
Light up the darkness with hope,  
Banish the voyager's fear,  
And mark out the way ?

The lighthouse-man comes to the task,  
To serve God and man through the  
night ;  
Climbs up his steep winding stair,  
His wonderful lamp sets alight ;  
There, all alone, he keeps watch,  
Flashing his light o'er the waves,  
Symbol of guidance divine,  
Off'ring a service that saves,  
And showing the way.

Lord, when in the service of life  
We take up the tasks of our race,  
May we, like lightkeepers brave,  
Be worthy our trust and our place ;  
In the dark hours when men fail  
Keep our faith burning and bright,  
Lit by the flame of Thy love,  
Jesus, Thou heavenly Light,  
Our only true Way.



## Brides and Grooms Have Made Their Vows

Brides and Grooms have made their vows

In this chapel on the hill;

Anniversaries mount with the years

And love holds them together still.



Our Wedding on the 5<sup>th</sup>. April 1958 at 10:30a.m.

This was the chapel attended by the Tucker family.

Margaret a Sunday School teacher and choir member.

Minister Rev. G. Leaman

Organist Miss D. Bullock



## The Stained Glass Window

The “Stained Glass Window” was a play  
Performed on a Winter’s night;  
The darkness outside only broken  
By a clay pit’s distant light.



The Chapel, Sunday School and Vestry in 2018  
with tiles removed – demolition begun

Sunday School Anniversary  
When we all had a special part,  
And we practised well at quiet times  
'Til we knew it off by heart.

Carne Hill Choir was of good heart  
And at special times of need  
Would give support to smaller churches  
And help them to succeed.

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And the walls that rang with praise,  
But something new will fill this site  
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By  
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(née Webber)  
October 2018



March 1957

Herbert Trethewey and Rosedew Sweet's Wedding

As youth we were welcomed through the door.

Took part in the activities and had chapel weddings.

Mr. Trethewey, Mr. Sweet, Mrs. Johnson, Morley and Herbert Trethewey,

Rosedew and Betty Johnson were choir members.

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