

Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

by Freda Burley and John Pearn

Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

A Poem
by
Freda Burley

(née Webber)

October 2018

Illustrated

by
John Pearn

Using Family Photographs

Original Handwritten Document
Pre-editing

Methodist Chapel 1872 - 2018

Sunday School 1895 - 2018

Article prepared exclusively for the
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By
Studio9KC

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from our Family Photographs

Methodist Chapel 1872 ~ 2018

Sunday School 1895 ~ 2018



Teenagers

Freda Webber

Margaret Tucker
both lived at
Trelavour Road
St. Dennis.

Attended Carne Hill
Sunday School and
both were Choir Members

Remembering Carne Hill Chapel

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.

October

2018

Freda Burley

née Webber

Remembering Carne Hill Chapel



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.





The Tucker
Family
William and
Ethel
Alfred, John
Harold and
Arnold.

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
1950s.

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.

ST. COLUMB & PADSTOW METHODIST CIRCUIT

INVITES YOU TO THE
EVENT OF THE YEAR

ANNUAL YOUTH RALLY

AT CARNE HILL
ST. DENNIS

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29TH, 1953.

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.

Youth Rally

1953

The church again full
11 years later
Youth Choir led by
Mrs. G. Merneear.

Evening Rally.

Hymn 416 M.H.B.

LIFE 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.

GREAT 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!

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

The New Sunday School Hymn Book first published in 1950 Third Impression 1953

Offertory

YOUTH CHOIR

Hymn 730 M.H.B.

FATHER 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

THIS 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

WHEN 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
In this chapel on the hill;
Anniversaries mount with years
And love holds them together still.



Our Wedding on the 5 April 1958 at 10:30 a.m.
This was the Church attended by the Tucker
family. Margaret Sunday School teacher and choir
member. Minister. Rev. G. Leaman. Organist
Miss. D. Bullock.

'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, Vestry 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.

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

Freda Burley
née Webber 2018.



Mar
1957

As youth we were welcomed through the door,
Took part in the activities and had church weddings.
Herbert Trethewey and Rosedew Sweet's Wedding.
Mr. Trethewey, Mr. Sweet, Mrs. Johnson, Morley and Herbert
Trethewey, Rosedew and Betty Johnson were Choir
members

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