

**LEE MOUNT BAPTIST CHURCH,
HALIFAX.**

67th SUNDAY SCHOOL

ANNIVERSARY

SUNDAY, JUNE 18th, 1939.

PREACHER—10.30 a.m. and 6 p.m.,

Rev. Dr. H. TOWNSEND
(Manchester).

AFTERNOON at 2.30,

A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

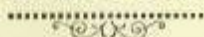
Arranged by the SUNDAY SCHOOL.

*OFFERINGS AT EACH SERVICE FOR THE
WORK OF THE SCHOOL.*

**KINDLY LEAVE THIS ORDER OF SERVICE
UNTIL AFTER THE EVENING SERVICE.**

JACKSON & CLAYTON, PRINTERS, HALIFAX.

MORNING SERVICE



CONGREGATION STANDING. SANCTUS. TUNE—*Stracathro*

- 1 **O** THOU my soul, bless God the Lord :
And all that in me is
Be stirred up His Holy Name
To magnify and bless.

HYMN 1. TUNE—*Laudus Domini*

- 1 **W**HEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair ;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 2 To Thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 3 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Je-sus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earthly bliss ?
My comfort still is this ;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 4 The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

LESSON.

HYMN 2. TUNE—"Lasst uns erfreuen"

- 1 **A**LL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Hallelujah, Hallelujah !
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam.
*Oh praise Him, Oh praise Him,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah !*
- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
Oh praise Him, Hallelujah !
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice.

- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
 Make music for thy Lord to hear,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah !
 Thou fire so masterful and bright,
 That givest man both warmth and light.
- 4 Let all things their Creator bless,
 And worship Him in humbleness,
 Oh praise Him, Hallelujah !
 Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
 And praise the Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

ADDRESS TO SCHOLARS AND YOUNG
 WORSHIPPERS.

ANTHEM ... "Hark the glad sound" ... *Witty*

ANNOUNCEMENTS & DEDICATION.

PRAYER.

HYMN 3.

TUNE—*Arizona*

- 1 I SAID it in the meadow path,
 I say it on the mountain stairs—
 The best things any mortal hath
 Are those which every mortal shares.
- 2 The air we breathe, the sky, the breeze,
 The light without us and within,
 Life, with its unlocked treasures,
 God's riches,—are for all to win.
- 3 The grass is softer to my tread
 For rest it yields unnumbered feet ;
 Sweeter to me the wild rose red
 Because she makes the whole world sweet.
- 4 Into your heavenly loneliness,
 Ye welcome me, O solemn peaks !
 And me in every guest ye bless,
 Who rev'rently your mystery seeks.
- 5 And up the radiant peopled way
 That opens into worlds unknown
 It will be life's delight to say ;
 "Heaven is not heaven for me alone."
 Rich by my brethren's poverty ?—
 Such wealth were worthless ! I am blest
 Only in what they share with me,
 In what I share with all the rest. Amen.

SERMON.

- 1 **E**TERNAL God, whose changeless will
Encircles all our changing years,
We praise Thy love which giveth still
The fruit of joy from seed of tears.
- 2 Our fathers sought Thee : Thou wast there
On lonely moor, in prison cell ;
Thy presence gave them strength to bear
Reproach, and, suffering, serve Thee well.
- 3 No more on us is laid the cross
Of sorrow, danger, pain or shame ;
They nobly triumphed over loss ;
Make us as faithful to Thy Name.
- 4 Grant us Thy grace, through faith to win
A larger hope, a deeper love ;
Steadfast to fight the hosts of sin,
Nor from the Master's footsteps move :
- 5 Till faith be sight, our witness done,
Each doubt at rest, hushed every strife,
And all Thy Church on earth be one
In growing fulness of Thy life. Amen.

BENEDICTION.



AFTERNOON SERVICE

A Birthday Celebration

ARRANGED BY THE
...SUNDAY SCHOOL...

*Hymns to be sung by the Congregation during
the Demonstration.*

HYMN 1.

TUNE—*Shirley*

- 1 **F**OR the beauty of the earth,
For the splendour of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies ;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light ;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.
- 3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild ;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love ;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.

HYMN 2.

TUNE—*Rothbury*

- 1 **J**ESUS, Friend of little children
Be a Friend to me ;
Take my hand, and ever keep me
Close to Thee.

- 2 Show me what my love should cherish,
 What, too, it should shun ;
 Lest my feet for poison flowers
 Swift should run.
- 3 Teach me how to grow in goodness,
 Daily as I grow ;
 Thou hast been a Child, and surely
 Thou dost know.
- 4 Fill me with Thy gentle meekness,
 Make my heart like Thine ;
 Like an altar lamp, then let me
 Burn and shine.
- 5 Step by step, oh ! lead me onward,
 Upward into youth ;
 Wiser, stronger, still becoming
 In Thy truth.
- 6 Never leave me, nor forsake me,
 Ever be my Friend ;
 For I need Thee from life's dawning
 To its end. Amen.

HYMN 3.

- 1 **T**ELL me the stories of Jesus
 I love to hear ;
 Things I would ask Him to tell me
 If He were here.
 Scenes by the wayside,
 Tales of the sea,
 Stories of Jesus,
 Tell them to me.
- 2 Then let me hear how the children
 Stood round His knee ;
 And I shall fancy His blessing,
 Resting on me :
 Words full of kindness,
 Deeds full of grace,
 All in the love light
 Of Jesus' face.
- 3 Into the city I'd follow
 The children's band ;
 Waving a branch of the palm tree
 High in my hand :
 One of His heralds,
 Yes, I would sing
 Loudest Hosannas,
 Jesus is King.

- 4 Tell me the accents of wonder,
 How rolled the sea,
 Tossing the boat in the tempest
 On Galilee !
 And how the Master
 Ready and kind,
 Chided the billows,
 And hushed the wind.
- 5 So let the stories of Jesus
 Spread far and wide,
 Telling His love and His goodness
 Our Friend and Guide.
 So that the children,
 Far, far away,
 May know the Saviour
 We praise to-day. Amen.

HYMN 4.

TUNE—*Huddersfield.*

- 1 **T**HOU perfect Hero-Knight,
 Help us to follow Thee,
 To right the wrong, protect the weak,
 And serve Thee faithfully.
- 2 Thou bravest of the brave,
 We bring Thee joyful praise,
 Make us unfearing, loyal, true,
 Like Thee in all our ways.
- 3 Thou mightiest of the strong,
 We praise Thee with our might,
 Help us to guard our purity,
 And use our strength aright.
- 4 Thou kingliest King of all,
 We bring Thee loyal praise,
 Help us to be true sons of Thee,
 To-day and all our days. Amen.

OFFERING AND DEDICATION.

TUNE—*Ellacombe.*

WE bring with joy our offering,
 To Thee our Lord and King,
 Accept it with the songs of praise,
 Thy grateful children sing,
 And now we gladly offer
 Our hands to work for Thee,
 Our hearts best love—our lives—ourselves,
 Thine evermore to be. Amen.

HYMN 5.

TUNE—*Peel Castle.*

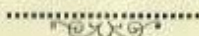
- 1 **F**AR round the world Thy children sing their song,
 From east and west their voices sweetly blend ;
 Praising the Lord in Whom young lives are strong,
 Jesus, our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend.

- 2 Guide of the pilgrim clambering to the height,
Hero on Whom our fearful hearts depend,
Friend of the wanderer yearning for the light,
Jesus, our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend.
- 3 Where Thy wide ocean, wave on rolling wave,
Beats through the ages on each island shore,
They praise their Lord Whose hand alone can save,
Whose sea of love surrounds them evermore.
- 4 Thy sun-kissed children on earth's spreading plain,
Where Asia's rivers water all the land,
Sing, as they watch Thy fields of glowing grain,
Praise to the Lord Who feeds them with His hand.
- 5 Still there are lands where none have seen Thy face,
Children whose hearts have never shared Thy joy,
Yet Thou would'st pour on these Thy radiant grace ;
Give Thy glad strength to every girl and boy.
- 6 Far round the world Thy children sing their song,
From east and west their voices sweetly blend ;
Praising the Lord in Whom young lives are strong,
Jesus, our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend. Amen.

BENEDICTION.



EVENING SERVICE.



INTROIT. (CHOIR ONLY)

TUNE—*Pax Tecum*

- 1 **P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne. Amen.

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER.

HYMN 1.

TUNE—*Richmond*

- 1 **P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise ;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.
- 2 Oh, loving wisdom of our God !
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight,
And to the rescue came.
- 3 Oh, wisest love ! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail ;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine, —
God's presence, and His very self,
And essence all-Divine.
- 5 Oh, generous love ! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo ;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die !
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise ;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

LESSON.

HYMN 2.

TUNE—*Sagina*

- 1 **L**IFT up your heads, ye mighty gates ;
Behold the King of Glory waits,
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here ;
Life and Salvation doth He bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing.

- 2 The Lord is just, a helper tried ;
 Mercy is ever at His side,
 His kingly crown is holiness,
 His sceptre, pity in distress ;
 The end of all our woe He brings,
 Wherefore the earth is glad and sings.
- 3 Oh, blest the land, the city blest,
 Where Christ the ruler is confessed !
 Oh, happy hearts and happy homes,
 To whom this King in triumph comes !
 The cloudless sun of joy He is,
 Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.
- 4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
 Make it a temple set apart
 From earthly use, for heaven's employ,
 Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy ;
 So shall your Sovereign enter in,
 And new and nobler life begin.
- 5 Redeemer, come ! I open wide
 My heart to Thee ; here, Lord, abide !
 Let me Thine inner presence feel,
 Thy grace and love in me reveal ;
 Thy Holy Spirit guide me on,
 Until the glorious crown be won ! Amen.

PRAYER.

ANTHEM ... " By Babylon's Wave " ... *Gounod*

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OFFERTORY.

COLLECTION HYMN ... *Trust—Mountain Christians*

Remain seated during the singing of this Hymn.

- 1 **F**OR the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our
 fathers' God ;
 Thou hast kept Thy pilgrim people by the strength of Thy staff
 and rod ;
 Thou hast called us to the journey which faithless feet ne'er trod ;
 For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers'
 God.
- 2 For the love of Christ constraining that bound their hearts as one ;
 For the faith in truth and freedom in which their work was done ;
 For the peace of God's evangel wherewith their feet were shod ;
 For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers'
 God.
- 3 We are watchers of a beacon whose light must never die ;
 We are guardians of an altar that shows Thee ever nigh ;
 We are children of Thy freemen who sleep beneath the sod ;
 For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers'
 God.

- 4 May the shadow of Thy presence around our camp be spread ;
Baptize us with the courage with which Thou blessed our dead ;
Oh, keep us in the pathway their saintly feet have trod ;
For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers'
God. Amen.

DEDICATION.

HYMN 3.

TUNE—*Deep Harmony*

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal care shall seize my breast ;
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works and bless His word :
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep Thy counsels ! how divine !
- 4 Then shall I share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more ;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.
- 6 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

SERMON.

HYMN 4.

TUNE—*Evening Hymn*

- 1 FATHER, in high heaven dwelling,
May our evening song be telling
Of Thy mercy large and free :
Through the day Thy love hath fed us,
Through the day Thy care hath led us,
With divinest charity.
- 2 This day's sins, oh, pardon, Saviour,
Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,
Envy, pride, and vanity ;
From the world, the flesh, deliver,
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary !

- 3 From enticements of the devil,
From the might of spirits evil,
Be our shield and panoply :
Let Thy power this night defend us,
And a heavenly peace attend us,
And angelic company.
- 4 Whilst the night-dews are distilling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity :
Softly let our eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever blessed Trinity. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

VESPER

ALMIGHTY Father, Fount of love divine,
O may our hearts in prayer to Thee incline ;
Into Thy hands, O Lord, we Thee implore,
Receive us now and evermore. Amen.

