

4 Be Thou our souls' Preserver,  
O God, for Thou dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which we have to go.  
Lover of men, oh, hear our call,  
And guard and save us from them all.

BENEDICTION

VESPER

Tune—Nachtlied

THE day is gently sinking to a close,  
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows;  
O brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou  
Eternal Light of Light, be with us now;  
Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be;  
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

LEE MOUNT BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL

Halifax

# Anniversary Services

SUNDAY, JUNE 19th, 1955

Preacher—

**Rev. R. A. CROWSHAW**

of Bradford.

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EVENING, 6-0

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INTROIT

FIRST HYMN

Tune—Nativity

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus";  
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine;  
And blessings more than we can give  
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
And speak Thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

PRAYER and LORD'S PRAYER

**SECOND HYMN**

Tune—Pilgrims

- 1 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!

## Refrain—

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

- 2 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:
- 3 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.
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,  
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
 Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,  
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last:
- 5 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:

## LESSON

ANTHEM: Sunday School and Choir

NOTICES

OFFERTORY

**THIRD HYMN**

Tune—Blessed Assurance

- 1 BLESSED assurance, Jesus is mine:  
 O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God;  
 Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.  
 This is my story, this is my song,  
 Praising my Saviour all the day long.
- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
 Visions of rapture burst on my sight;  
 Angels descending, bring from above  
 Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
 I in my Saviour am happy and blest;  
 Watching and waiting, looking above,  
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

SERMON

ANTHEM

**FOURTH HYMN**

Tune—St. Anatolius

- 1 THE day is past and over:  
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;  
 We pray Thee now that sinless  
 The hours of dark may be.  
 O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,  
 And guard us through the coming night.
- 2 The joys of day are over:  
 We lift our hearts to Thee;  
 And ask Thee that offenceless  
 The hours of dark may be.  
 O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,  
 And guard us through the coming night.
- 3 The toils of day are over:  
 We raise the hymn to Thee;  
 And ask that free from peril  
 The hours of dark may be.  
 O Jesus, keep us in Thy sight,  
 And guard us through the coming night.