

ADDRESS

FOURTH HYMN

Tune—Richmond

- 1 CITY of God, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are,
Of every age and clime.
- 2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One voice to raise one triumph-song,
One King omnipotent.
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise Thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surges' angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands.

BENEDICTION

LEE MOUNT BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL,
HALIFAX

Anniversary Services

SUNDAY, JUNE 17th, 1956

Preacher: Rev. L. J. MOON, M.A., B.D.
of Blackley.

MORNING, 10-30

INTROIT

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

FIRST HYMN

Tune—Lasst uns Erfreuen

- 1 ALL 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,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O 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 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise Him, Hallelujah!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow
Let them His glory also show,

5 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him, Hallelujah!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ADDRESS

SECOND HYMN

Tune—Monks Gate

1 WHO would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

2 Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories,
But do themselves confound
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit:
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away,
He'll fear not what men say,
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

LESSON

NOTICES

OFFERTORY

ANTHEM

Sunday School and Choir

THIRD HYMN

Tune—Duffield

1 STAND up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.