

Order of Service.

REV. J. V. SMITH, D.D.

Pastor First Methodist Church.

PRESIDING.

ORGAN PRELUDE

(a) Funeral March

Chopin

(b) Dead March in Saul

Handel

INVOCATION—REV. WM. H. A. CLARIS.

Southern Congregational Church.

PRAISE.

Tune, Rutherford

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment,
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were hushed with his love.
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze on glory,
But on the King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on His guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.