

To the mighty King of heaven,
Who made both you and me,
In the name of Christ the Saviour
I hear that you can pray.
How can He hear your voices ?
Will He not turn away ?

RESPONSE.—1 Timothy ii: 5.

ALL RECITE.—John iii: 16.

RECITATION.—“The Gospel of Jesus.”

Dear children, we give you this gospel of Jesus,
Sent down from the Father above ;
Our hearts have grown glad in the light of His
presence
While telling his story of love.

He died to redeem us ; now rise in His glory.
He has triumphed ; so you must and I.
Go home and fight manfully under his banner
The cross whereon Jesus did die.

RESPONSE BY HEATHEN CHILDREN.

We are glad of this gospel story
You have given to us to-day ;
We are glad to know of Jesus
The true and living way.
We will join his royal army
And fight beneath the cross.
Your Lord shall be our Master ;
Christ's loss shall be our loss.

[Standard bearer puts standard in place, and
flags are arranged underneath, during singing of
“God's Kingdom Marches on.” Children march
to their seats.]

SINGING.

A highway we are building for the ransom¹ of
the Lord,
With the Cross for its foundation, and its arches
in the Word.
It shall bridge the widest chasm with the prom-
ises of God,
Whose kingdom marches on.

CHORUS.

Glory, glory, hallelujah !
God's kingdom marches on.

From Orient to Occident these children of a king
To claim a royal heritage their souls from bond-
age bring,
And, as they seek their Father's house, their
happy voices sing,
God's kingdom marches on.

CHORUS.

REMARKS BY THE PASTOR.

SINGING.—Onward, Christian Soldiers.”

RECITATION.—“Good Tidings,” by Edna Dean
Proctor.

How beautiful on the mountains
Are the feet of him that brings
Good tidings of salvation
From the Lord, the King of kings !—
Tidings the angels chanted
Of old o'er field and glen :
“Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good-will to men !”

Ho ! every one that thirsteth,
Come to the waters clear :
And he that hath no money,
Here's milk and wine to cheer !
Though your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow ;
And the peace of God that passeth thought,
Your weary souls shall know.

O herald ! while we listen,
We hail the blessed day
When every race and tribe and tongue
Shall hear thee, and obey !—
When the desert and the wilderness
As Sharon's plain shall be,
And the love of the Lord shall fill the earth
As the waters fill the sea.

Through storm and sun the age draws on
When heaven and earth shall meet ;
For the Lord has said that glorious
He will make the place of his feet ;
And the grass may die on the summer hills,
And the flower fade by the river,
But our God is the same through endless
years,
And His word shall stand forever !

How beautiful on the mountains
Are the feet of him that brings
Good tidings of salvation
From the Lord, the King of kings !
Tidings the angels chanted
Of old o'er field and glen :
“Glory to God in the highest,
On earth good-will to men !”

SINGING.—“Stand up, stand up for Jesus.”

BENEDICTION.