

Evening Service, Seven Thirty O'clock

ORGAN PRELUDE - - - - Mr. T. Bonne Millar

QUARTETTE - "God is a Spirit" - - Bennet

HYMN NUMBER THIRTY-SIX

1 OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON - - - Rev. H. G. Estabrook

SOLO - "Behold I stand at the Door" - Mr. F. J. Taggart
Jude

PRAYER - - - - The Pastor

HYMN NUMBER EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO

1 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the
Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath
said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 In every condition—in sickness, and health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the
sea, [ever be.
As thy days may demand shall thy strength

3 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee
to go,
The rivers of grief shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee in trouble to bless;
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall
lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, thy gold to refine.

6 The Soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour
to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!
Amen.

ANTHEM - - "Send Out Thy Light" - - Gounod

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SOLO - - - "Gloria" - Mrs. McDiarmid

SERMON - - - - Dr. Hinson

DEDICATORY OFFERING

ANTHEM - "He That Dwelleth in the Secret Place" - Josiah Booth