

The issue of this struggle is with God.

North Baptist Church.

HYMNS FOR

Sunday Morning, Feb. 11th, 1900.

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All hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall;  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

That, with yonder sacred throng,  
We at His feet may fall!  
There join the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

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Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run:  
His Kingdom stretcheth from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And endless praises crown His head:  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns:  
The joyful prisoner bursts his chains:  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King:  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

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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,—  
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

\* Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand.

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

“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 dress to consume, and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!”

*Hymns selected from the Canadian Baptist Hymnal.*

“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God.”—Matt. 6: 33.