

Address.

Hymn.

"And So Shall We Ever Be With the Lord."

"For ever with the Lord!"

Amen; so let it be;

Life from the dead is in that word,

'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,

Home of my soul, how near!

At times to faith's forceseeing eye

Thy golden gates appear!

Ah! then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above.

"For ever with the Lord!"

Father, if 'tis Thy will,

The promise of that faithful word

Even here to me fulfil.

Be Thou at my right hand,

Then can I never fail;

Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,

Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath

Shall rend the veil in twain,

By death I shall escape from death,

And life eternal gain.

Knowing as I am known,

How shall I love that word,

And oft repeat before the thorne,

"For ever with the Lord!" Amen.

Organ - - - "Dead March in Saul" - - - *Handel*

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Benediction

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NOTE.—It is requested that all stand with bowed heads while organ plays "Dead March in Saul."

