



Berkeley
Street
Methodist
Church
Toronto

1837 - - 1911

Rev. R. H. Burns, B.A., D.D., Pastor

74th Anniversary

of the

Sunday School



Sunday and Monday,
November 12 and 13,
1911

Please leave in Pew for Monday Evening.

SERVICES

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 12th, 1911

11 a.m.—REV. J. WESLEY MAGWOOD.

3 p.m.—REV. EDMUND E. SCOTT.

7 p.m.—REV. R. N. BURNS, B.A., D.D.

SPECIAL SINGING BY THE SCHOLARS

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 13th, 1911

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

BY THE SCHOLARS OF THE SCHOOL

CONSISTING OF

Special Anniversary Hymns, Kindergarten

Selections, Songs, Recitations

Drills, etc.

CHAIR TAKEN AT 7.30 p.m. SHARP

TICKETS 15 CENTS

W. S. MANN,

Superintendent

W. C. WILKINSON,

Secretary

REV. R. N. BURNS, Pastor

1. **Marching In His Name.**

Like an army we are moving
Steadily, and at command,
Thro' a strange and hostile country
To a better, brighter land;
Full equip'd, courageous, loyal,
With the gospel firmly shod,
We are marchng on to glory,
To the city of our God.

Chorus—

With a firm determination,
And a trust that shall not wane,
For the king we have enlisted,
And are marching in His train;
Our song of joy is ever ringing,
While moving up the great highway
To a city bright, eternal,
In a land of cloudless day.

Many foes concealed about us,
Would invade our ranks to-day,
And with subtle agitation,
Seek to turn us from the way;
But our Leader, on before us,
All their secret cunning knows,
And His wisdom is forever
Proof against the chief of foes.

In the light our banner gleaming,
Fills the heart with love and cheer,
And the voice of our Redeemer
Quiets ev'ry doubt and fear;
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ever,
With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,
Onward, upward to the city
Built for us thro' Jesus' love.

2. **Follow Me.**

Like a chime of silver bells in the darkness ringing,
Comes a voice that ever tells of the Shepherd's care;
To the wand'rer from the fold, love is ever bringing,
Tidings from the gates of gold, of a welcome there.

Chorus—

“Follow me,” oh hear the Shepherd saying,
“Seek the door to pastures ever fair,”
Heed, O heed, thy Saviour's tender pleading;
Follow Him and find a welcome there.

Lost one, will you close your ears to the magic story,
That can charm away your fears when earth's joys
depart?

Shall the spell of evil hide from your eyes the glory,
That forever will abide with the pure in heart?

Lo! the tempter doth deceive, luring you to sadness,
Then he mocks you while you grieve, pointing to
despair;

From his fetters break away, seek the path of glad-
ness,

Spurn the pleasures that decay, of their sting
beware.

3. Open Thy Windows.

Glory to God for His sunshine is free,
Light, blessed light in the Saviour for thee;
Waiting to banish the darkness of sin,
Open thy windows and let it shine in.

Chorus—

Open thy windows, the light will shine
Into thy soul bringing glory divine;
Let it shine in, yet it shine in,
The saving light of Jesus.

Wonderful light, for salvation it brings,
Healing and peace from its life-giving wings;
Ready this moment its work to begin,
Open thy windows and let it shine in.

Light of salvation, oh, welcome its ray,
Beautiful token of heaven's bright day;
Over all shadows the vict'ry 'twill win,
Open thy windows and let it shine in.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy!

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Gratefully adoring our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and
sky and sea:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

5. How Firm a Foundation.

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.

"E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

"The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not, in danger, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
I'll never,—no never,—no never forsake!"

6. Lead, Kindly Light.

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead thou me on.
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
 Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path
 Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith
 Home to my God,
To rest forever after earthly strife
In the calm light of everlasting life.

7. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven!
 Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong Deliverer!
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

8. With Smile and Song.

From day to day, all along life's way,
Ever the seed we are sowing;
Since what we sow will most surely grow,
O sow with care each day.

Chorus—

Then pass along with a smile or song,
Your love and good will expressing,
For kindly deeds are the golden seeds
That harvests shall reveal.

O sow, with care, with many a prayer,
Rejoicing in hope and gladness.
Then what we sow we may surely know
Will help dispel earth's sadness.

Life's youthful prime is the glad springtime;
While dew and sunlight are given,
Plant only seeds of good words and deeds
For harvesting in heav'n

What joy 'twill be, in eternity,
When saints and angels are singing,
When we shall come to that "Harvest Home,"
Our labors' fruits to see.

9. The Song of All Creation.

'Tis whisper'd low as the breezes blow,
'Tis crown'd by streams as they glide,
'Neath skies so bright the birds take flight
They echo far and wide.
While earthward softly winging
From realms beyond the sky.
O list the angels singing,
'Tis the song that can never die,
'Tis the song that can never die.

Chorus—

All glory and praise we render
To Thee, our eternal King,
O hear from Thy dwelling of splendor
The songs that Thy children sing.
We praise Thee in adoration
While songs from the earth and the sky,
The songs of the joyous creation,
The song that ne'er can die.

'Tis borne along in the skylark's song,
By ocean waves as they roll,
The cadence clear of bells we hear
To cheer the trusting soul.
While earth in exultation
Repeats in glad reply,
The song of all creation,
'Tis the song that can never die,
'Tis the song that can never die.

O song of praise for the joyous days
When earth from slumber awakes.
In verdure clad the hills are glad,
Each wintry fetter breaks.
O anthems now ascending
To God enthroned on high,
Let every voice be blending
In the song that can never die,
'Tis the song that can never die.

10. Work On.

(Rally of the Reapers, No. 6.)

Be ye not weary in serving your King,
Work on, work on;
Some loving tribute be eager to bring,
Work on, work on.

Refrain.

Tell of the Saviour who seeketh to save;
Tell of the ransom He gave;
Look up for orders, be loyal and brave,
Work on, work on.

Work, for the night is coming.
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs.
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

Care for the loved ones, your neighbors and friends,
Work on, work on;
Trustfully, pray'rfully, go where He sends,
Work on, work on.

Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

Fail not to think of the wand'ers afar,
Work on, work on;
Till ev'rywhere shines the bright Morning Star,
Work on, work on.

Work for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth—
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

11. O Canada! Our Fathers' Land of Old.

Chant National.

O Canada! Our fathers' land of old,
Thy brow is crown'd with leaves of red and gold.
Beneath the shade of the Holy Cross,
Thy children own thy birth.
No stains thy glorious annals gloss,
Since valour shields thy hearth.
Almighty God! On Thee we call.
Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall.
Defend our rights, forefend this nation's thrall.

Altar and throne command our sacred love,
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove.
O King of Kings, with Thy mighty breath,
All our sons do Thou inspire.
May no craven terror of life or death
E'er damp the patriot's fire.
Our mighty call loudly shall ring,
As in the days of old, "For God and the King!"
As in the days of old, "For God and the King!"

12. Beneath the Banner of the King of Kings.

Beneath the glorious banner of the heav'nly King,
We march along;
A tribute of affection unto Him we bring,
A joyful song.

Male Voices—

Unto Him all power has been giv'n,
On the earth as well as up in heaven,
So we praise His name
And His word proclaim,
Marching 'neath the banner of our King.

Chorus—

We will march along,
'Neath the banner of the King of kings;
With a joyful song,
To the breezes we our colors fling;
We will march along,
Till the world with heaven's music rings,
We will spread His fame,
In the blessed name of the King of kings.

Beneath the glorious banner of the heav'nly King,
The world we'll win;
And victory forever, is the song we sing,
O'er every sin.

Male Voices—

And thro' faith we all may win the fight,
By His grace each moment do the right,
So in all our ways,
His great name we praise,
Marching 'neath the banner of our King.

Beneath the glorious banner of the heav'nly King,
Who leads the way,
The story of salvation we will gladly sing,
Each happy day.

Male Voices—

All the world must hear of Jesus' love,
Must be told about His name above,
So we move along,
Sing a happy song,
Marching 'neath the banner of our King.

13. Pilgrims of the King.

Onward, onward, led by light divine,
Onward, onward, 'neath the starry sign;
Follow, follow where its glories shine,
For we are pilgrims of our King!

Chorus—

On, for light divine is o'er us;
On, His beacon goes before us;
Sing His praise in gladsome chorus,
Far and wide the echoes ring!
Night, as golden dawn is glowing,
Bright the star our path is showing,
Light upon our path bestowing,
Hail our King!

Onward, onward, where the beacon glows,
Desert ways shall blossom as the rose,
Mount and plain His wondrous love disclose,
For we are pilgrims of our King!

Onward, onward, loyal hearts and true,
Songs of praise our courage shall renew;
Pressing on, our journey we pursue,
For we are pilgrims of our King!

14. Christ Has Come to Reign.

Angels sing in jubilant accord,
Crown Him King, the everlasting Lord,
David's Son, by earth and heav'n adored,
Christ has come to reign!

Chorus—

King of kings, who has left His holy dwelling,
King of kings, in His wondrous love excelling,
King of kings, whom the ages were foretelling,
Heralding His glory,
Tell the wondrous story,
Halling Him who comes to reign!

Shepherds haste to yonder dreaming town,
Christ has left His sceptre and His crown,
King of kings to earth has now come down,
Christ has come to reign!

Sages, haste, O haste with eager feet,
Lo! His star with holy radiance sweet
Leads you on, the royal One to greet,
Christ has come to reign!

15. Harvest Time.

Harvest time, with the song of the workers reaping,
Comes again with its pleasures and joys untold;
Golden grain in the fields in the sun is waving;
Forests gleam with their beautiful tints of gold.

Chorus—

Harvest time, harvest time,
Praise be to Thee, O God, for harvest time.

Earth brings forth, from the seed in the springtime
planted

Fruits for man, for the winter of life prepared;
God, in love, sends the rain in its silver showers,
Night and day, for the blessings we all have shared

“Once the thorn; now, behold, He has sent the fir-
tree!

Once the brier; now the myrtle in beauty grows!
Blest be He, even God of our great salvation!”
Him we praise for the blessings His love bestows.

Secretary's Report

Officers and Teachers on Roll.....	36
Male Scholars on Roll.....	77
Female Scholars on Roll.....	125
Infant Scholars on Roll.....	75
Cradle Roll	35
Total.....	348
Average attendance, exclusive of July and August :	
Officers and Teachers	31
Male Scholars.....	57
Female Scholars.....	77
Infant Class.....	45
Total Average.....	210
Catechism and verses:	
Recited by the Boys.....	1,442
Recited by the Girls.....	6,243
Total.....	7,685

Treasurer's Report

RECEIPTS.

Nov. 1st, 1910, Balance.....		\$154 43
Anniversary Receipts	\$109 58	
Picnic Receipts.....	104 00	
Collections	306 15	
A Friend "Donation"	5 00	
A Friend "Donation".....	10 00	
Mr. E. Galley "Donation".....	50 00	
Busy Bees "Donation".....	50 00	
Bank Interest.....	5 19	
		639 92
		\$794 35

OUTLAYS.

S. S. Picnic.....	\$134 75	
Anniversary.....	47 85	
Lantern Screens, Slides, etc.....	4 85	
Primary Class	13 00	
S. S. Papers	146 56	
Libraries	20 01	
S. S. Aid Extension	5 00	
Missionary Subscription	26 61	
Missionary Indian Chief Tobias.....	5 00	
Children's Aid Society.....	7 00	
Additional for Jesse Ketchum Prizes....	9 93	
Sundries	9 60	
		\$430 16
Balance.....		364 19
		\$794 35

Officers for 1911-12

Mr. Emerson Coatsworth.....Hon. Superintendent
Mr. W. S. Mann.....Superintendent
Mr. W. C. Wilkinson.....Secretary
Mr. John Pearson.....“
Mr. George Hillock.....“
Mr. John Winnett.....Librarian
Mr. Roy Sloan.....“
Miss Mabel Wilkinson.....Pianist

Mr. W. H. PARR....Superintendent of Home Departmen

TEACHERS

Boys

Miss Shaver.
Rev. G. F. Patterson.
Miss E. L. Thompson.
Mr. B. Reid.
Mr. V. Winnett.
Miss M. Beard.
Miss Hilda Burns.
Mr. Mitchell.
Mr. J. H. Sloan.

Miss A. Toy.
Miss S. Dale.
Miss M. Wilkinson.
Miss M. McClelland.
Miss M. Bradley.
Miss V. Thirsk.
Miss B. Thompson.
Miss M. Swanton.
Miss M. Fleming.
Miss L. Lonsdale.
Miss C. Kirby.
Miss E. Goodwin.
Miss Winnie Jackman.

Girls

Miss E. Barchard.
Miss E. Shaver.

PRIMARY CLASS TEACHER.

Mrs. W. H. Woodstock.

LANTERN OPERATORS.

Alan Coatsworth.

Gordon Lonsdale.

PROGRAMME

MR. W. S. MANN, SUPERINTENDENT.

- 1 Hymn No. 3.....The School
- 2 Prayer.....
- 3 "O Canada".....The School
- 4 Kindergarten Song.. "Bye, Baby, Bye".. Primary Girls
- 5 Recitation..... "Mr. Nobody".... Tommy Thauburn
- 6 Solo..... Selected..... Mabel Lacey
- 7 Hymn No. 9..... The School
- 8 "The Master's Garden"...Ada Davis and Primary Class
- 9 Recitation..... "Guilty, or Not Guilty".... Dolly Leask
- 10 Hymn No. 15.....The School
- 11 "Wash Day"..... Primary Girls
- 12 Recitation..... "A Bit of String"..... Clement Hurst
- 13 Solo and Chorus.... "Jesus and His Love".....
Miss Dorothy Shaver and School
- 14 Recitation..... "Boy Wanted".... Wallace Pearson
- 15 Duet..... "The Sunbeams".....
Florence and Mabel Coatsworth
- 16 "Berkeley Regiment"..... Primary Boys and Girls
- 17 Hymn No. 13.....The School
- 18 "The Grandmothers"..... Ten Girls
- 19 Recitation.... "Where Do You Live?"... Cecil Magore
- 20 Solo..... "Lullaby"..... Florence Taylor
- 21 Drill..... "Daisy Chains"..... Ten Girls
- 22 Hymn No. 1.....The School
- 23 Duet..... "Hear the Music of the Bell".....
Ruth West and Mildred Hannah
- 24 "Games of Childhood"..... Primary Girls
- 25 Hymn No. 2.... The School
- 26 Dialogue..... "Behind the Scene".....
Four Girls and One Boy
- 27 "Dolls' Lullaby"..... Primary Girls
- 28 Hymn No. 8.....The School
- 29 "The Fairies"..... Nine Girls
- 30 Hymn No. 14.....The School
- 31 Recitation.. "Smile Whenever You Can".. Edith Wilson
- 32 Scarf and Hoop Drill..... Ten Girls
- 33 Hymn No. 10.....The School

GOD SAVE THE KING.