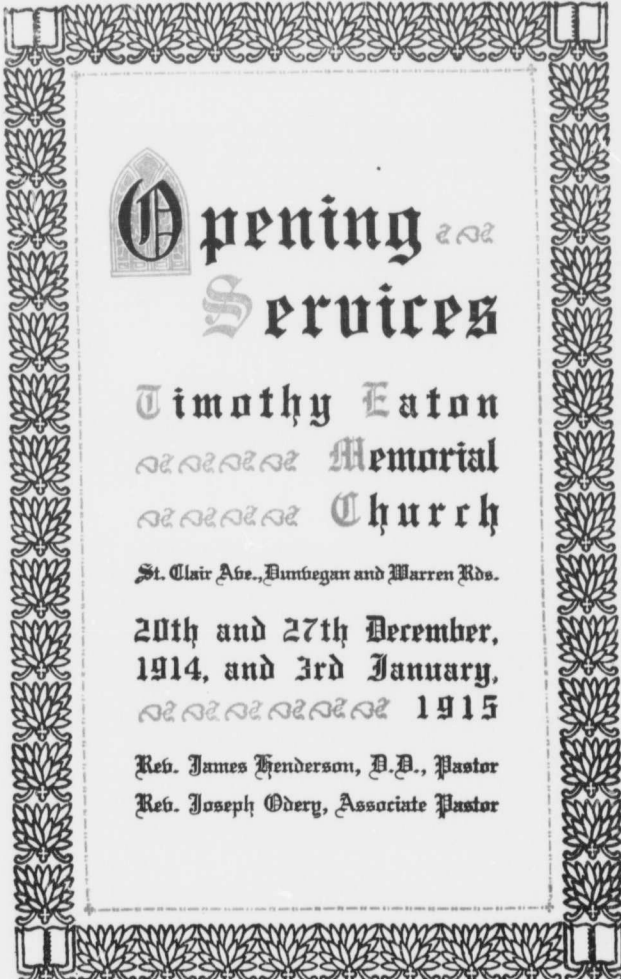


The  
**T**imothy Eaton  
Memorial Church

Opening Services





**O**pening and  
**S**ervices

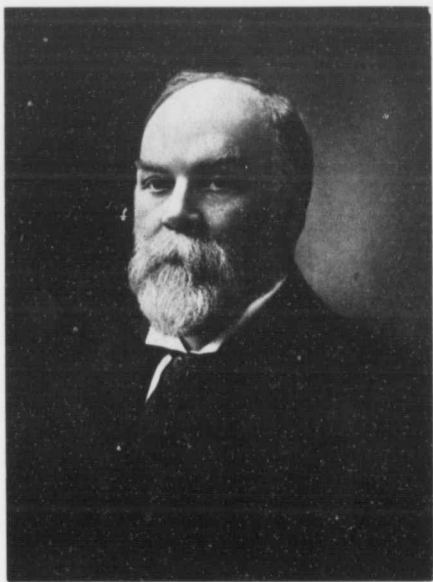
Timothy Eaton  
and Memorial  
and Church

St. Clair Ave., Bumbegan and Warren Rds.

20th and 27th December,  
1914, and 3rd January,  
and 1915

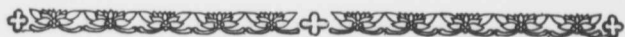
Rev. James Henderson, D.D., Pastor

Rev. Joseph Odery, Associate Pastor



The Late  
Timothy Eaton, Esq.

“Until the day break and the shadows flee away”

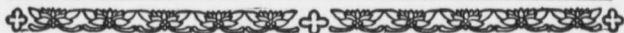


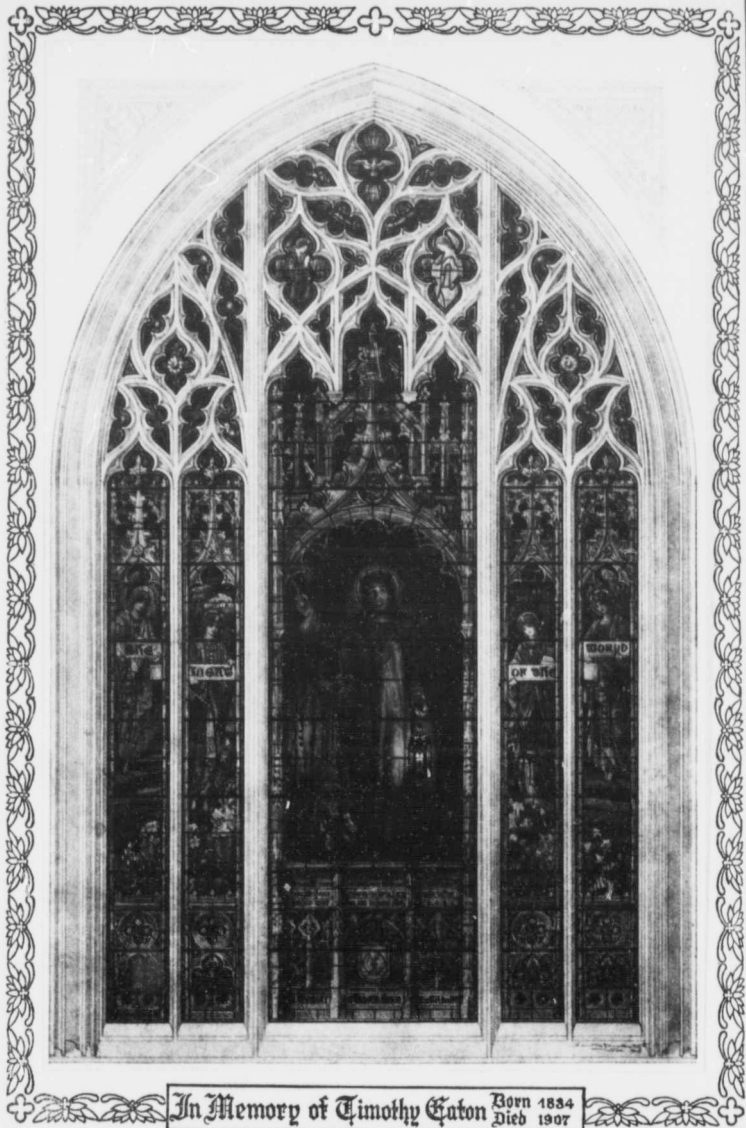
**S**unset Here  
Sunrise Vonder

"I know not where His islands lift,  
Their froned palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift,  
Beyond His love and care.

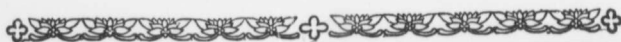
"And so beside the Silent Sea,  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from Him can come to me,  
On ocean or on shore."

*~\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~\**





In Memory of Timothy Eaton Born 1834 Died 1907



**S**unday, December 20th, 1914

Morning Service at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation

Psalm 50

Prayer. Rev. Dr. Burwash

Unveiling of Memorial Window  
BY MASTER TIMOTHY EATON

Double Quartette. "For He shall give His  
Angels" Mendelssohn

Consecration Service. Rev. Dr. Chown,  
General Superintendent

Duet. "What Grief can try me, O Lord"  
Gounod

Hymn 668

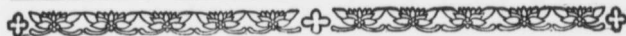
Sermon. Rev. Chancellor Day, D.D.,  
Syracuse

Offertory

Hymn 721

Benediction

Organ Postlude, Grand Chœur Guilmant





**S**unday, December 20th, 1914

Evening Service at 7 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 8

Prayer. Rev. Joseph Odery

Quartette. "God is a Spirit" Bennett

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "It is Enough" Mendelssohn

Hymn 664

Sermon. Rev. Chancellor Day, D D.,  
Syracuse

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 141

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia Hoyte







**M**onday Evening, December 21st, at 8 o'clock

Programme

## Organ Recital

By **T. Tertius Noble, F.R.C.O., A.R.C.M.**

Organist and Master of the Choir,  
St. Thomas Church, New York City

Vocalist, **Mr. Dalton Baker**

- Sonata, in A minor** *Borowski*  
I. Andante non troppo; II. Andante; III. Allegro con fuoco.  
The first movement of this Sonata opens in a bold way with massive chords, the principal subject being prominent in all three movements. The second subject is quiet and restful, somewhat Scandinavian in character. The Andante begins with a song-like melody in the left hand, and is used frequently throughout the movement. The last number is brisk and very animated. The whole Sonata is very modern in feeling, the themes being developed with much skill and musicianship.
- Choral Prelude—"O God, Thou Holy God"** *Karg-Elert*  
This very inspired work was written in 1908, and bears the following inscription: "In lasting memory of my loving and good mother."
- Vocal Solo—"Thou'rt Passing Hence"** *Sullivan*
- Offertoire on Two Christmas Themes** *Gullman*  
This is deservedly a very popular piece. The themes are well known. The "Adeste Fideles" is particularly well treated, and is most effective.
- Choral Prelude—"Sleepers Wake"** *Bach*  
A wonderful specimen of Bach's genius. The well-known "Tune" to "Sleepers Wake" will be easily recognized—in spite of the beautiful counter-melody which adorns it.
- Air and Variations** *Rea*  
A very simple theme, exceedingly melodious in character, with some charming variations, all of a light and delicate order.
- Vocal Solo—Nazareth** *Gounod*
- Ave Maria** *Arcadelt-Liszt*  
This simple and beautiful melody, with its "Old World" flavor and diatonic harmony, is particularly effective as an organ solo.
- Solemn Prelude—"Gloria Domini"** *Noble*  
Originally written for full orchestra, and lately adapted for organ by the composer.
- Concerto in G minor** *M. Camidge*  
Matthew Camidge (1794-1842) was for some years organist of York Minster. It will at once be noticed that this work is much in the style of Handel. It opens with a dignified introduction of considerable length; this is followed by vigorous movement extremely "Handelian" in character; a beautiful Andante in E flat follows this, full of tender feeling; the concerto ends with a bright and joyous movement.



# **C**hristmas Service

Morning at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 142

Prayer

Carol

Hymn 139

Sermon. Rev. James Henderson, D.D.

Offertory

Carol

Hymn 145

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Pastoral Symphony"  
Handel





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914

Morning Service at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation

Hymn 671

Prayer. Rev. Dr. Griffin

Quartette. "O Come Every One that  
Thirsteth" Mendelssohn

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Angels Ever Bright and Fair"  
Handel

Hymn 713

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.,  
Philadelphia

Offertory

Hymn 739

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Alla Pomposo" Butler





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914

Evening Service at 7 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us, O Lord, while  
Waking" Martin

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto Him" Handel

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

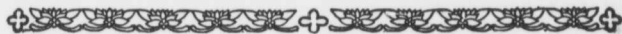
Hymn 225

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New





**S**unday, January 3rd, 1915

Worship Service at 11 o'clock

What are These" Stainer

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "But the Lord is Mindful of His Own" Mendelssohn

Hymn 714

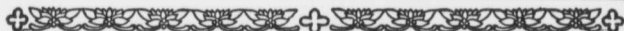
Sermon. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D., Baltimore

Offertory

Hymn 746

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia Tours





# Sunday, December 27th 1914

## Evening Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us,  
Waking

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto Him" Handel

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 225

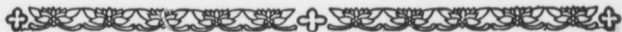
Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New

As this book contains  
covering the entire ser  
from December 20th to  
confer a favor by bringing  
each meeting you attend.





**S**unday January 3rd, 1915

Service at 11 o'clock

Programme of proceedings  
series of Opening Services,  
to January 3rd, you will  
bring this copy with you to  
ad. *ad ad ad ad ad ad*

Quartette. "What are These" Stainer

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "But the Lord is Mindful of His  
Own" Mendelssohn

Hymn 714

Sermon. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D.,  
Baltimore

Offertory

Hymn 746

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia Tours





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914

Evening Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us,  
Wakin

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 225

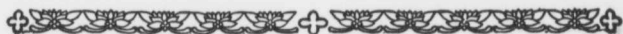
Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New







**S**unday, January 3rd, 1915

Morning Service at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation

Hymn 661

Prayer

Quartette. "What are These"      Stainer

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "But the Lord is Mindful of His  
Own"      Mendelssohn

Hymn 714

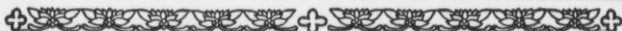
Sermon. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D.,  
Baltimore

Offertory

Hymn 746

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia      Tours



  
**S**unday, January 3rd, 1915

Musical Service at 7 p.m.

Organ Prelude

Hymn 117

Prayer

Organ Solo. (a) "Fanfare" Lemmens  
(b) "Pastorale" Lemare

Vocal Solo. "The Soft Southern Breeze"  
Barnby

Organ Solo. (a) "Shepherds' Cradle Song"  
Somervell  
(b) "Ave Maria" Schubert

Duet. "I Waited for the Lord" Mendelssohn

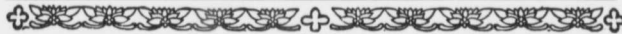
Address. Rev. James Henderson, D.D.  
Subject—"The Music of Life"

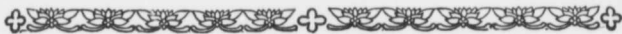
Quartette. "Let all Men Praise the Lord"  
Mendelssohn

Organ Solo. (a) "Cantilene" Dubois  
(b) "Marche Solennelle" Maily

Chorus. "God Save the King"  
Arr. by Sir Ed. Elgar

Benediction





## Hymns

### From Methodist Hymn Book

50

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful  
voice;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth  
tell,  
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

668

THOU, to whom, in ancient time,  
The lyre of Hebrew bards was  
strung,  
Whom kings adored in songs sublime,  
And prophets praised with glowing  
tongue;

Not now on Zion's height alone  
The favoured worshipper may dwell,  
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son  
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies,  
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,  
The incense of the heart, may rise  
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

O thou, to whom, in ancient time,  
The holy prophet's harp was strung,  
To thee at last in every clime,  
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

721

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed;  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

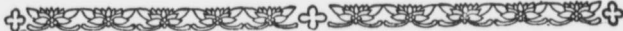
He comes, with succour speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.

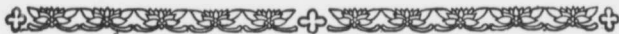
He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth.  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace the herald go;  
And righteousness in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

Arabia's desert ranger  
To him shall bow the knee;  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see;  
With offerings of devotion  
Ships from the isles shall meet,  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at his feet.

Kings shall fall down before him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore him,  
His praise all people sing;  
For him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,  
He on his throne shall rest;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever,  
His changeless name of Love.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

S

**F**TERNAL Power, whose high abode  
 Becomes the grandeur of a God,  
 Infinite lengths beyond the bounds  
 Where stars revolve their little rounds!

Thee, while the first archangel sings,  
 He hides his face behind his wings;  
 And ranks of shining thrones around  
 Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?  
 We would adore our Maker too!  
 From sin and dust to thee we cry,  
 The Great, the Holy, and the High.

Earth from afar hath heard thy name,  
 And worms have learned to lisp thy name:

But, O! the glories of thy mind  
 Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

God is in heaven, and men below:  
 Be short our tunes, our words be few!  
 A solemn reverence checks our songs,  
 And praise sits silent on our tongues.

664

**G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
 Zion, city of our God;  
 He, whose word cannot be broken,  
 Formed thee for his own abode;  
 On the Rock of ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,  
 Sprung from eternal love,  
 Still supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove;  
 Who can faint while such a river  
 Ever flows our thirst to assuage?  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear,  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is near:  
 He who gives us daily manna,  
 He who listens when we cry,  
 Let him hear the loud hosanna  
 Rising to his throne on high.

141

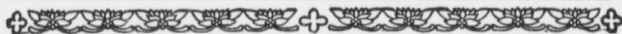
**I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
 That glorious song of old,  
 From angels bending near the earth  
 To touch their harps of gold;  
 "Peace on earth, good-will to men,  
 From heaven's all-gracious King!"  
 The world in solemn stillness lay  
 To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
 With peaceful wings unfurled,  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
 O'er all the weary world;  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
 The world has suffered long;  
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
 The love-song which they bring;  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
 And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way,  
 With painful steps and slow,—  
 Look now, for glad and golden hours  
 Come swiftly on the wing;  
 O rest beside the weary road,  
 And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
 By prophet-bards foretold,  
 When with the ever-circling years  
 Comes round the age of gold;  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
 Its ancient splendours fling,  
 And the whole world give back the song  
 Which now the angels sing.





## Hymns

### From Methodist Hymn Book

142

**H**ARK! the herald-angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
God and sinners reconciled."

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With angelic hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!

Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.

139

**H**ARK! the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes!

The Saviour promised long;  
Let every heart exult with joy,  
And every voice be song!

On him the Spirit, largely shed,  
Exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.

He comes! the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

He comes! from darkening scales of vice  
To clear the inward sight;  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial light.

He comes! the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's exalted arches ring  
With thy victorious name.

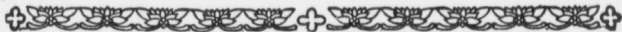
145

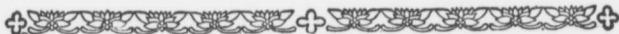
**A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In his temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.





## Hymns

### From Methodist Hymn Book

671

**T**HOU, whose own vast temple stands  
Built over earth and sea,  
Accept the walls that human hands  
Have raised to worship thee!

Lord, from thine inmost glory send,  
Within these courts to bide,  
The peace that dwelleth without end,  
Serenely by thy side!

May erring minds that worship here  
Be taught the better way;  
And they who mourn, and they who fear,  
Be strengthened as they pray.

May faith grow firm, and love grow  
warm,  
And pure devotion rise,  
While round these hallowed walls the  
storm  
Of earthborn passion dies.

713

**W**HERE are kings and empires now,  
Of old that went and came?  
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet,  
A thousand years the same.

We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God!  
Though earthquake shocks are threaten-  
ing her,  
And tempests are abroad;

Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

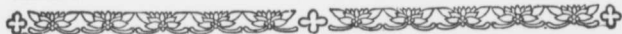
739

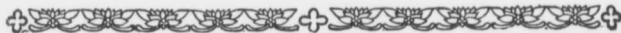
**S**EE how great a flame aspires,  
Kindled by a spark of grace!  
Jesus' love the nations fires,  
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;  
To bring fire on earth he came,  
Kindled in some hearts it is;  
O that all might catch the flame,  
All partake the glorious bliss!

When he first the work begun,  
Small and feeble was his day;  
Now the word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way:  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail,  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

Sons of God, your Saviour praise!  
He the door hath opened wide;  
He hath given the word of grace,  
Jesus' word is glorified:  
Jesus, mighty to redeem,  
He alone the work hath wrought;  
Worthy is the work of him,  
Him who spake a world from nought.

Saw ye not the cloud arise,  
Little as a human hand?  
Now it spreads along the skies,  
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:  
Lo! the promise of a shower  
Drops already from above;  
But the Lord will shortly pour  
All the Spirit of his love!





## Hymns

### From Methodist Hymn Book

79

**G**REAT God, attend, while Zion sings  
The joy that from thy presence  
springs;  
To spend one day with thee on earth  
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

Might I enjoy the meanest place  
Within thine house, O God of grace,  
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,  
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

God is our sun, he makes our day;  
God is our shield, he guards our way  
From all the assaults of hell and sin,  
From foes without, and foes within.

All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory too;  
He gives us all things, and withholds  
No real good from upright souls.

O God our King, whose sovereign sway  
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,  
And devils at thy presence flee,  
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

108

**A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his **grace**,  
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.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall;  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

225

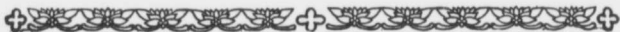
**T**HERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in his justice,  
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in his blood.

For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the favour of our Lord.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

661

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer  
saves  
With his own precious blood.

I love thy Church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thine hand.

For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glorious earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

714

BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
In latter days shall rise  
On mountain-tops above the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
And to his house, we'll go.

The beam that shines from Zion's hill  
Shall lighten every land;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.

Among the nations he shall judge;  
His judgments truth shall guide;  
His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts, encountering hosts,  
Shall crowds of slain deplore;  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

Come, then, O house of Jacob! come  
To worship at his shrine;  
And walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

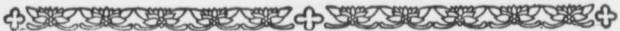
746

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, march-  
ing as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone be-  
fore!  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against  
the foe;  
Forward into battle see his banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching  
as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone be-  
fore!

Like a mighty army, moves the Church  
of God;  
Brothers, we are treading where the  
saints have trod;  
We are not divided, all one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish, king-  
doms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus constant will  
remain;  
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that  
Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise, which  
can never fail.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy  
throng;  
Blend with ours your voices in the tri-  
umph song,  
Glory, praise, and honour, men and  
angels sing,  
Through the countless ages, unto Christ  
the King.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.







## Hymns

### From Methodist Hymn Book

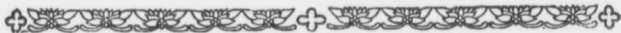
117

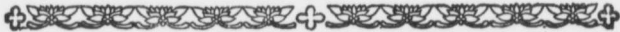
**J**ESUS, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.

**T**hou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Piteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.





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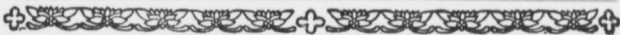
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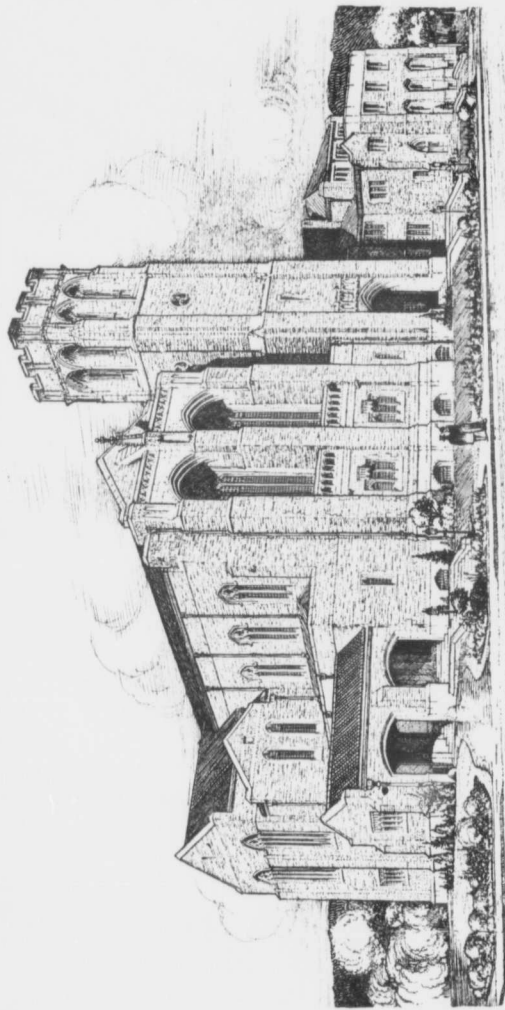
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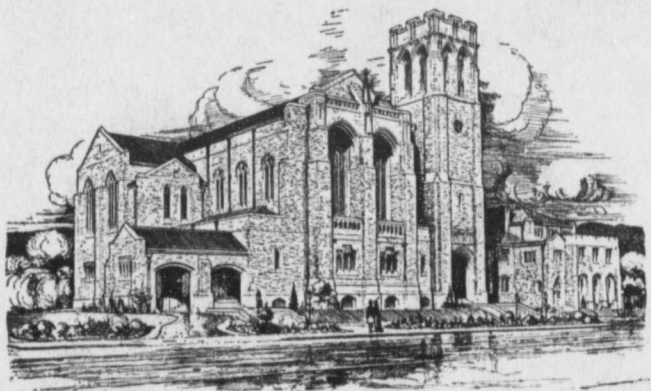
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*Organist and Choirmaster* *Associate Organist*  
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The Timothy Eaton Memorial Church



The  
**T**imothy Eaton  
Memorial Church

Opening Services



**O**pening 202  
**S**ervices

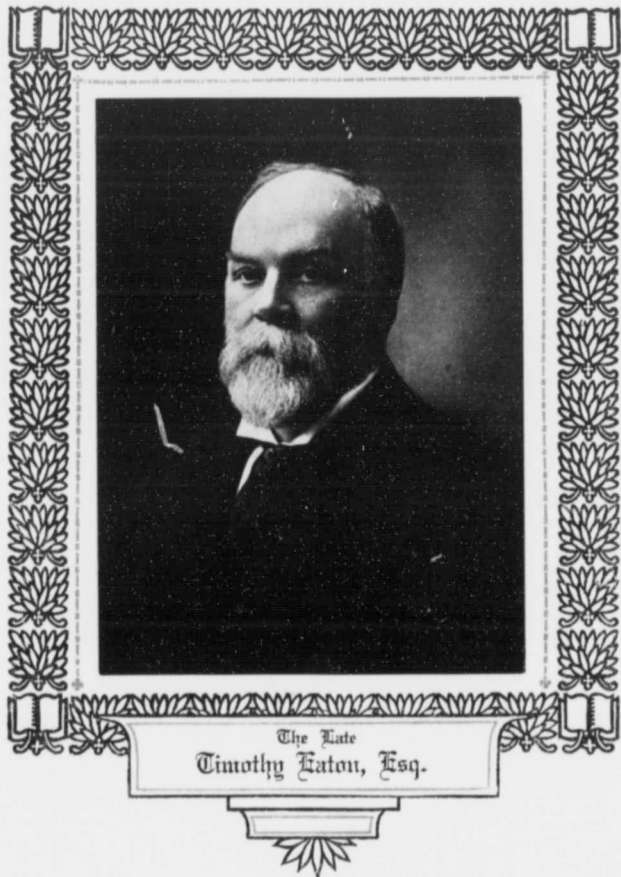
**T**imothy Eaton  
202020202 Memorial  
202020202 Church

St. Clair Ave., Dumbegon and Warren Rds.

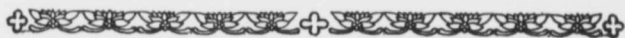
20th and 27th December,  
1914, and 3rd January,  
2020202020202 1915

Rev. James Henderson, D.D., Pastor

Rev. Joseph Odery, Associate Pastor



"Until the day break and the shadows flee away"

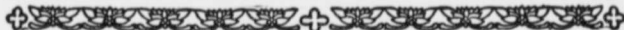


unset Here  
Sunrise Wonder

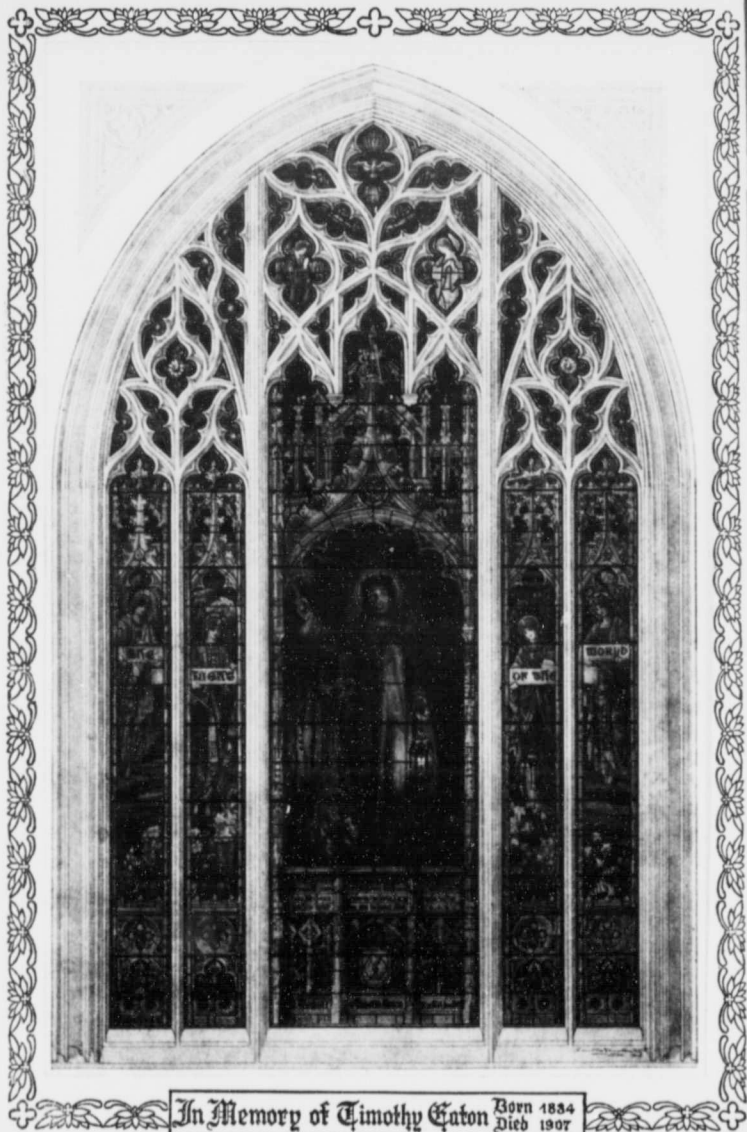
"I know not where His islands lift,  
Their froned palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift,  
Beyond His love and care.

"And so beside the Silent Sea,  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from Him can come to me,  
On ocean or on shore."

~ ~ ~ ~ ~







In Memory of Timothy Eaton Born 1854  
Died 1907

**S**unday, December 20th, 1914

Morning Service at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation

Hymn 50

Prayer. Rev. Dr. Burwash

Unveiling of Memorial Window  
BY MASTER TIMOTHY EATON

Double Quartette. "For He shall give His  
Angels" Mendelssohn

Consecration Service. Rev. Dr. Chown,  
General Superintendent

Duet. "What Grief can try me, O Lord"  
Gounod

Hymn 668

Sermon. Rev. Chancellor Day, D.D.,  
Syracuse

Offertory

Hymn 721

Benediction

Organ Postlude, Grand Chœur Guilmant



**S**unday, December 20th, 1914

Evening Service at 7 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 8

Prayer. Rev. Joseph Odery

Quartette. "God is a Spirit" Bennett

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "It is Enough" Mendelssohn

Hymn 664

Sermon. Rev. Chancellor Day, D.D.,  
Syracuse

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 141

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia Hoyte





**M**onday Evening, December 21st, at 8 o'clock

Programme

**O**rgan **R**ecital

By **T. Tertius Noble, F.R.C.O., A.R.C.M.**

Organist and Master of the Choir,  
St. Thomas Church, New York City

Vocalist, **Mr. Dalton Baker**

1. **Sonata, in A minor** *Borovetski*

I. *Andante non troppo*; II. *Andante*; III. *Allegro con fuoco*.

The first movement of this Sonata opens in a bold way with massive chords, the principal subject being prominent in all three movements. The second subject is quiet and restful, somewhat Scandinavian in character. The *Andante* begins with a song-like melody in the left hand, and is used frequently throughout the movement. The last number is brisk and very animated. The whole Sonata is very modern in feeling, the themes being developed with much skill and musicianship.

2. **Choral Prelude—"O God, Thou Holy God"**

*Karg-Elert*

This very inspired work was written in 1908, and bears the following inscription: "In lasting memory of my loving and good mother."

3. **Vocal Solo—"Thou'rt Passing Hence"** *Sullivan*

4. **Offertoire on Two Christmas Themes** *Gullman*

This is deservedly a very popular piece. The themes are well known. The "Adeste Fideles" is particularly well treated, and is most effective.

5. **Choral Prelude—"Sleepers Wake"** *Bach*

A wonderful specimen of Bach's genius. The well-known "Tune" to "Sleepers Wake" will be easily recognized—in spite of the beautiful counter-melody which adorns it.

6. **Air and Variations**

A very simple theme, exceedingly melodious in character, with some charming variations, all of a light and delicate order.

7. **Vocal Solo—Nazareth** *Gounod*

8. **Ave Maria** *Aradelt-Liszt*

This simple and beautiful melody, with its "Old World" flavor and diatonic harmony, is particularly effective as an organ solo.

9. **Solemn Prelude—"Gloria Domini"** *Noble*

Originally written for full orchestra, and lately adapted for organ by the composer.

10. **Concerto in G minor** *M. Camidge*

Matthew Camidge (1794-1842) was for some years organist of York Minster. It will at once be noticed that this work is much in the style of Handel. It opens with a dignified introduction of considerable length; this is followed by vigorous movement extremely "Handelian" in character; a beautiful *Andante* in E flat follows; this, full of tender feeling; the concerto ends with a bright and joyous movement.



# **C**hristmas Service

Morning at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 142

Prayer

Carol

Hymn 139

Sermon. Rev. James Henderson, D.D.

Offertory

Carol

Hymn 145

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Pastoral Symphony"  
Handel





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914  
Morning Service at 11 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Doxology

Invocation

Hymn 671

Prayer. Rev. Dr. Griffin

Quartette. "O Come Every One that  
Thirsteth" Mendelssohn

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Angels Ever Bright and Fair"  
Handel

Hymn 713

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.,  
Philadelphia

Offertory

Hymn 739

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Alla Pomposo" Butler





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914

Evening Service at 7 o'clock

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us, O Lord, while  
Waking" Martin

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto Him" Handel

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

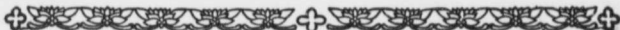
Hymn 225

Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New





Sunday, January 3rd, 1915

Worship Service at 11 o'clock

... are These"      Stainer

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "But the Lord is Mindful of His  
Own"      Mendelssohn

Hymn 714

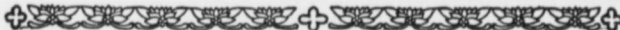
Sermon. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D.,  
Baltimore

Offertory

Hymn 746

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia      Tours







# Sunday, December 27th 1914

## Evening Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us,  
Waking

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto Him" Handel

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 225

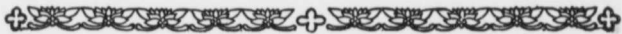
Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New

As this book contains Programs covering the entire series from December 20th to January 1st, we hope to confer a favor by bringing this book to each meeting you attend.





London January 3rd, 1915

Service at 11 o'clock

contains Programme of proceedings  
the entire series of Opening Services,  
20th to January 3rd, you will  
by bringing this copy with you to  
attend. *02 02 02 02 02 02*

Quartette. "What are These" Stainer

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "But the Lord is Mindful of His  
Own" Mendelssohn

Hymn 714

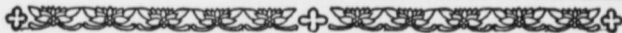
Sermon. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D.D.,  
Baltimore

Offertory

Hymn 746

Benediction

Organ Postlude. Fantasia Tours





**S**unday, December 27th, 1914

Evening Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn 79

Prayer

Quartette. "Save Us,  
Wakin

Scripture Lesson

Solo. "Come unto

Hymn 108

Sermon. Rev. Bishop Berry, D.D.

Offertory

Quartette. Unaccompanied

Hymn 225

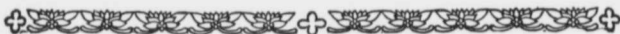
Benediction

Organ Postlude. "Marche Triomphale"  
Guilmant

On New Year's Eve the Bells will ring  
out the Old Year and ring in the New







**S**unday, January 3rd, 1915

Musical Service at 7 p.m.

Organ Prelude

Hymn 117

Prayer

Organ Solo. (a) "Fanfare" Lemmens  
(b) "Pastorale" Lemare

Vocal Solo. "The Soft Southern Breeze"  
Barnby

Organ Solo. (a) "Shepherds' Cradle Song"  
Somervell  
(b) "Ave Maria" Schubert

Duet. "I Waited for the Lord" Mendelssohn

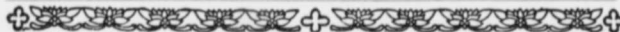
Address. Rev. James Henderson, D.D.  
Subject—"The Music of Life"

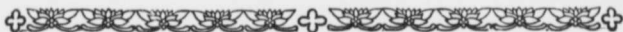
Quartette. "Let all Men Praise the Lord"  
Mendelssohn

Organ Solo. (a) "Cantilene" Dubois  
(b) "Marche Solennelle" Mailly

Chorus. "God Save the King"  
Arr. by Sir Ed. Elgar

Benediction





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

50

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful  
voice;  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth  
tell,  
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

668

THOU, to whom, in ancient time,  
The lyre of Hebrew bards was  
strung,  
Whom kings adored in songs sublime,  
And prophets praised with glowing  
tongue;

Not now on Zion's height alone  
The favoured worshipper may dwell,  
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son  
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies,  
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,  
The incense of the heart, may rise  
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

O thou, to whom, in ancient time,  
The holy prophet's harp was strung,  
To thee at last in every clime,  
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

721

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed;  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

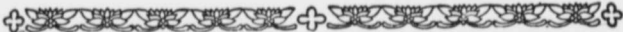
He comes, with succour speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.

He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth.  
Before him, on the mountains,  
Shall peace the herald go,  
And righteousness in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

Arabia's desert ranger  
To him shall bow the knee;  
The Ethiopian stranger  
His glory come to see;  
With offerings of devotion  
Ships from the isles shall meet,  
To pour the wealth of ocean  
In tribute at his feet.

Kings shall fall down before him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore him,  
His praise all people sing;  
For him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,  
He on his throne shall rest;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest,  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever,  
His changeless name of Love.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

S

**T**ERNAL Power, whose high abode  
Becomes the grandeur of a God,  
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds  
Where stars revolve their little rounds!

Thee, while the first archangel sings,  
He hides his face behind his wings;  
And ranks of shining thrones around  
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?  
We would adore our Maker too!  
From sin and dust to thee we cry,  
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,  
And worms have learned to hiss thy  
name:

But, of the glories of thy mind  
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

God is in heaven, and men below:  
Be short our tunes, our words be few!  
A solemn reverence checks our songs,  
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

664

**G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for his own abode;  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Still supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove;  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?  
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near:  
He who gives us daily manna,  
He who listens when we cry,  
Let him hear the loud hosanna  
Rising to his throne on high.

141

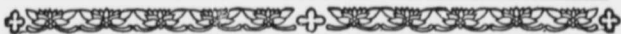
**I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on earth, good-will to men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

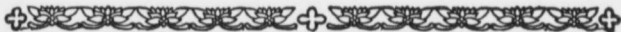
Still through the cloven skies they come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man, at war with man, bears not  
The love-song which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toll along the climbing way,  
With painful steps and slow,—  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall o'er all the earth  
Its ancient splendours fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

142

**H**ARK! the herald-angels sing  
"Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
God and sinners reconciled."

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With angelic hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!

Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.

139

**H**ARK! the glad sound, the Saviour  
comes!  
The Saviour promised long;  
Let every heart exult with joy,  
And every voice be song!

On him the Spirit, largely shed,  
Exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
His holy breast inspire.

He comes! the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

He comes! from darkening scales of vice  
To clear the inward sight;  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial light.

He comes! the broken hearts to bind,  
The bleeding souls to cure;  
And with the treasures of his grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's exalted arches ring  
With thy victorious name.

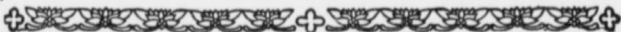
145

**A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

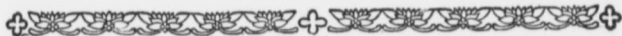
Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the infant light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations;  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In his temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.







# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

671

**T**HOU, whose own vast temple stands  
Built over earth and sea,  
Accept the walls that human hands  
Have raised to worship thee!

Lord, from thine inmost glory send,  
Within these courts to bide,  
The peace that dwelleth without end,  
Serenely by thy side!

May erring minds that worship here  
Be taught the better way;  
And they who mourn, and they who fear,  
Be strengthened as they pray.

May faith grow firm, and love grow  
warm,  
And pure devotion rise,  
While round these hallowed walls the  
storm  
Of earthborn passion dies.

713

**W**HERE are kings and empires now,  
Of old that went and came?  
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet,  
A thousand years the same.

We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.

For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God!  
Though earthquake shocks are threaten-  
ing her,  
And tempests are abroad;

Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

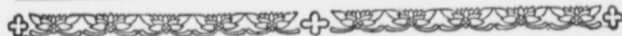
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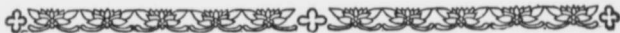
**S**EE how great a flame aspires,  
Kindled by a spark of grace!  
Jesus' love the nations fires,  
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;  
To bring fire on earth he came,  
Kindled in some hearts it is;  
O that all might catch the flame,  
All partake the glorious bliss!

When he first the work begun,  
Small and feeble was his day;  
Now the word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way:  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail,  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

Sons of God, your Saviour praise!  
He the door hath opened wide;  
He hath given the word of grace,  
Jesus' word is glorified:  
Jesus, mighty to redeem,  
He alone the work hath wrought;  
Worthy is the work of him,  
Him who spake a world from nought.

Saw ye not the cloud arise,  
Little as a human hand?  
Now it spreads along the skies,  
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:  
Lo! the promise of a shower  
Drops already from above;  
But the Lord will shortly pour  
All the Spirit of his love!





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

79

**G**REAT God, attend, while Zion sings  
The joy that from thy presence  
springs;  
To spend one day with thee on earth  
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

Might I enjoy the meanest place  
Within thine house, O God of grace,  
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,  
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

God is our sun, he makes our day;  
God is our shield, he guards our way  
From all the assaults of hell and sin,  
From foes without, and foes within.

All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory too;  
He gives us all things, and withholds  
No real good from upright souls.

O God our King, whose sovereign sway  
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,  
And devils at thy presence flee,  
Blest is the man that trusts in thee.

108

**A**LL hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
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.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall;  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

225

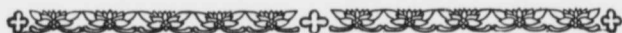
**T**HERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,  
Like the wideness of the sea;  
There's a kindness in his justice,  
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in his blood.

For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the favour of our Lord.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

661

**L**OVE thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer  
saves  
With his own precious blood.

I love thy Church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thine hand.

For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

714

**B**EHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
in latter days shall rise  
On mountain-tops above the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
And to his house, we'll go.

The beam that shines from Zion's hill  
shall lighten every land;  
The king who reigns in Salem's towers  
shall all the world command.

Among the nations he shall judge;  
His judgments truth shall guide;  
His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And quell the sinner's pride.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts, encountering hosts,  
Shall crowds of slain deplore;  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

Come, then, O house of Jacob! come  
To worship at his shrine;  
And walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

746

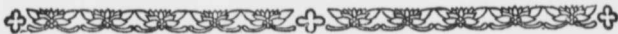
**O**NWARD, Christian soldiers, march-  
ing as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone be-  
fore!  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against  
the foe;  
Forward into battle see his banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching  
as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone be-  
fore!

Like a mighty army, moves the Church  
of God;  
Brothers, we are treading where the  
saints have trod;  
We are not divided, all one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish, king-  
doms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus constant will  
remain;  
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that  
Church prevail;  
We have Christ's own promise, which  
can never fail,  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

Onward, then, ye people, join our happy  
throng;  
Blend with ours your voices in the tri-  
umph song,  
Glory, praise, and honour, men and  
angels sing,  
Through the countless ages, unto Christ  
the king,  
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.





# Hymns

## From Methodist Hymn Book

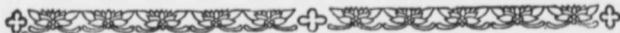
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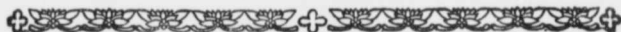
**J**ESUS, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Piety grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee;  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.





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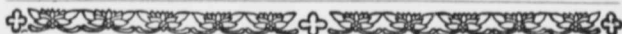
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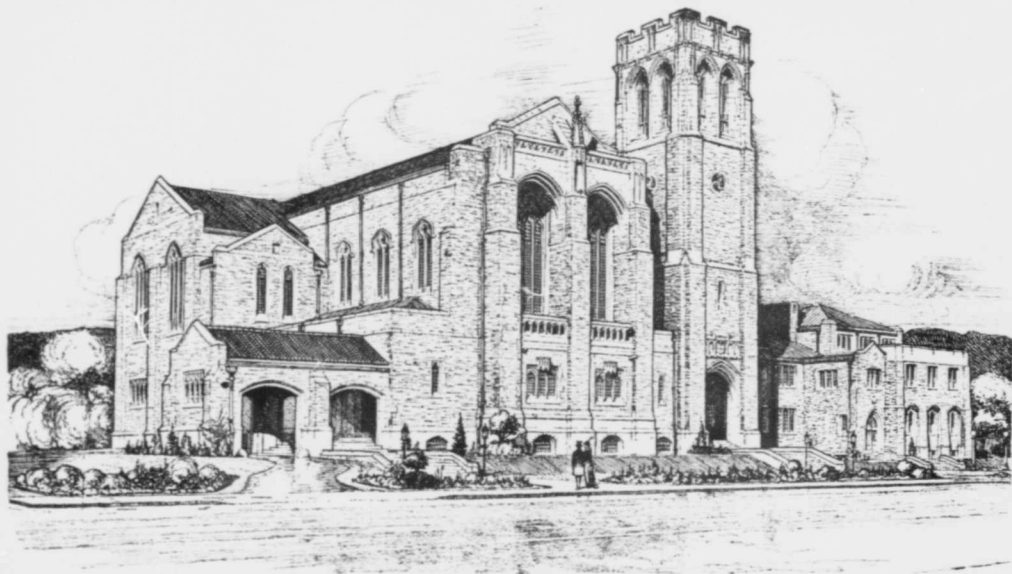
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