

#### Order for Divine Service

which shall be to all people. For unto bu is born this day in the city of David a aviour, which is Christ the Lord.

### For Easter

Christ is risen. The Lord is risen indeed. I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

By the Chaplain

Let us humbly confess our sins unto Almighty GOD.

By the Chaplain and Congregation, all kneeling

Almighty aand most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

By the Chaplain

Grant, we beseech thee, merciful Lord, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

By the Chaplain and Congregation.

Our Father, who art in heaven. Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be me on earth, As it is in heaven.

### Universal Negro Ritual

day our daily bread. And forgive us our passes, As we forgive those that trespasses, against us. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kindom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen

Chaplain. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Chaplain. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Then shall be sung;

## VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO

1. O come let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

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2. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving: and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

3. For the Lord is a great Gop: and a great King above all gods.

- 4. In His hands are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is His also.
- 5. The sea is *His* and he made it: and His hands prepared the dry land.

Come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

- 7. For He is the Lord our God and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.
- 8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiliness: let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.
- 9. For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with His truth.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be world without end. Amen.

Still standing, the Chaplain and Congregation shall say responsively

#### THE BEATITUDES

Blessed are the poor in spirit;
For theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn;
For they shall be comforted

Blessed are the meek: For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness;

For they shall be filled

Blessed are the merciful;
For they shall obtain mercy

Blessed are the pure in heart; For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers; For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven.

Then shall be read a Lesson from the Holy Scriptures after which shall be sung.

### JUBILATE DEO

- 1. O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song.
- 2. Be ye sure that the Lord He is GoD: it is He that hath made us, and not we our-

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6 Universal Negro Ritual selves, we are His people and the sheep of

Hs pasture.

3. O go your way into His gates with thanks-giving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him and speak good of His Name.

4. For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is everlasting: and His truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Then shall be said or sung by the Chaplain and Congregation, all standing,

#### THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge both the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgivness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

### By the Chaplain

Hear the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith; Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the laws and the prophets.

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### Order for Divine Service on Sunday

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray. (All kneeling)

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us. And grant us thy salvation.

O God, make clean our hearts within us. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God: and that it may please thee to rule and govern the Universal Negro Improvement Association in the right way.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to keep and strengthen in the true worshipping of thee, in righteousness and holiness of life, thy servant the President General, (and Provisional President of Africa.)

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to rule his heart in thy faith, fear and love, and ever seek thy honour and glory, and the welfare of the people of our race.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and preserve the Potentate, the Supreme Deputy, and the chosen Leaders of our people in various parts of the earth, endowing them with courage, wisdom and understanding.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to guide and direct the Right Honorable Members of the High Executive Council in all their deliberations, giving them grace to execute justice, maintain truth, and both by precept and example to set forth the principles of this Association.

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep the Officers and Members of this and all other Divisions in unity, peace and concord.

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### Universal Negro Ritual

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord.

O Christ hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

### By the Chaplain

O Lord, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who has safely brought us to the beginning of this day; Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger, but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace and good-will among all mankind: Grant that men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring all nations into one fold and hasten the day of universal brotherhood; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Blessed Lord Jesus, persecuted in thine infancy, and thy life threatened by wicked men, remember in thy love and mercy the land of our forefathers in which thou didst find refuge, Redeem Africa from the hands of those who exploit and ravish her. Renew her ancient glory, and grant that her oppressed and downtrodden children at home and in foreign climes may shortly be restored to their divine inheritance, so that under our own vine and figtree we may gather to worship thee, who art with the Father and the Holy Ghost one God, world without end. Amen.

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Almighty Saviour, whose heavy cross was laid upon the stalwart shoulders of Simon the Cyrenian, a son of Ham, in that sad hour of thine agony and mortal weakness, when the sons of Shem delivered thee into the hands of the sons of Japhet to be crucified, regard with thy favor this race still struggling beneath the cross of injustice, oppression, and wrong laid upon us by our persecutors. Strengthen us in our determination to free ourselves from the hands of our enemy; put down the mighty from their seat and exalt thou the humble and meek; through thy mercies and merits who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen

Almighty God, we beseech thee to assist us with thy heavenly grace, and to prosper the godly aims and endeavours of this Association in bringing peace, justice, liberty, and happiness to our race. Grant us wisdom and discretion in all our undertakings, patience under our difficulties, triumph over our enemies, and a happy issue out of all our struggles. Save us, we pray thee, from the great danger of unhappy divisions. Take from us envy, hatred, malice and whatsoever may hinder us from union and concord, that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, one hope of calling, one God, one Aim, one Destiny, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and mouth glorify thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their request; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of

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thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. Amen.

## NOTICES HYMN SERMON

#### OFFERING

During the offertory, a hymn shall be sung or an anthem or solo rendered, at the close of which the ushers shall deliver the offerings of the people to the Chaplain, who shall present them to the Almighty, saying these words in which the Congregation shall join.

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.

The Chaplain alone shall say.

Father in heaven, accept these offerings of thy people who give willingly from their hearts, and grant that they may bear fruit unto the glory of thy Holy Name.

Then shall be sung.

O Jehovah, thou God of the ages
Grant unto our sons that lead
The wisdom Thou gav'st to the sages
When Israel was sore in need.
Thy voice thro' the dim past has spoken,
Ethopia shall stretch forth her hand,
By Thee shall all fetters be broken
And Heav'n bless our dear motherland.

CHORUS..

Advance, advance to victory,
Let Africa be free:
Advance to meet the foe
With the might
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Order for Divine Service on Sunday come life ever- Chaplain-Let us pray.

Here the Congregation shall kneel

Grant we beseech thee, Almighty God, that p of the Holy the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Almighty and merciful God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bless and preserve all be sung or us, now and for evermore. Amen.

t the close of The closing or recessional hymn shall then he offerings of be sung. If there is no robed choir the hymn shall present shall be sung after the presentation of the of-

# Order for Sunday Mass Meeting

Processional Hymn

S. M.

SHINE ON, ETERNAL LIGHT
Shine on, Eternal Light
To greet our souls this day;
Dispel the gloominess of night
And drive our doubts away.

Our longing eyes prepare

When war and strife shall cease.

To view the morn soon to appear,

The "New Era" of Peace.

Thy glorious Church, O God.

No kingdom can remove,

Made without hands, this blest abode,

The Harbinger of Love.

Of all the gifts that flow
From thy great throne above,
We ask thee on our hearts bestow
The gifts of "Perfect Love."

My soul the Light receives
And dares the Truth to prove,
Not in blind ignorance believes,
But knows that God is Love.

Come, Love, and give new birth
To man's destructive mind,
Spread where confusion reigns on earth
Good-will to all mankind.

Shine on, Eternal Light,
Thy penetrating ray
Shall turn the hour of darkest night,
Into Eternal Day. Amen

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# ss Meeting

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S. M Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it. Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

Opening Hymn

### FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.

Shall we whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men benighted The lamp of life deny? Salvation, O Salvation, The Joyful sound proclaim Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole Till o'er our ransom'd nature The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator. In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Chaplain-Repeat our Motto. (All respond.) One Gop, one Aim, one Destiny.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be tative shall thenthy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our tres-

passes, As we forgive those who trespass a plot and gainst us. And lead us not into temptation and grant But deliver us from evil; For thine is the children Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for shotly be ever and ever. Amen.

Chaplain-Direct us, O Lord, in all our do and the ings, with thy most gracious favour, and further end Am us with thy continued help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy Holy Name, and finally by late upon thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Cylenian, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, who has made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on the face of the whole so s of Ja earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach farour the peace and good-will among all mankind; Grant of injustic that men everywhere may seek after thee and find thee. Bring all nations into one fold and hasten the day of universal brotherhood; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, whose Kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; be gracious unto the Ur versal Negro Improvement Association, and rule the hearts of thy servants, the Provision: President of Africa, the Potentate and Member of the High Executive Council, and all other in authority, that they, knowing the great responsibilities of their office, may above al things seek the honor and welfare of this race and grant that all our people, considering, the authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them in accordance with our laws; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

O Blessed Lord Jesus, persecuted in thine infancy, and thy life threatened by wicked men remember in thy love and mercy the land of our forefathers in which thou didst find refuge Redeem Africa from the hands of those who ex lesus Chr

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ended in thee, w Almighty Saviour, whose heavy Cross was , and finally blaid upon the stalwart shoulders of Simon the g life; through Cyrenian, a son of Ham, in that sad hour of thine agony and mortal weakness, when the sons blood all nation of Shem delivered thee into the hands of the ace of the wholesons of Japheth to be crucified, regard with thy ed Son to preachfavour the race still struggling beneath the cross mankind; Gran of injustice, oppression, and wrong laid upon us k after thee and by our persecutors. Strengthen us in our dento one fold and termination to free ourselves from the hands of al brotherhood our enemy; put down the mighty from their seat, and exalt thou the humble and meek; through thy mercies and merits who livest and om is everlasting reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, is unto the Uni world without end. Amen.

, the Provision: Almighty God, we beseech thee to assist us ate and Member with thy heavenly grace, and to prosper the l, and all other godly aims and endeavours of this Association in ng the great rebringing peace, justice, liberty and happiness to may above al our race. Grant us wisdom and discretion in fare of this race all our undertakings, patience under our difconsidering, the ficulties, triumph over our enemies, and a happy thfully and obe-issue out of all our struggles. Save us, we pray dance with our thee, from the great danger of unhappy divi-Lord, who with sions. Take from us envy, hatred, malice and th and reigneth whatsoever may hinder us from union and concord, that as there is but one Body and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one God, uted in thine in- one Aim, one Destiny, so we may be all of one by wicked men leart and of one soul, united in one holy bond rcy the land of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may lidst find refuge with one mind and mouth glorify thee; through of those who ex esus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### Universal Negro Ritual

The grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Reading of a short Lesson from Holy Scripture.

Chaplain—Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts.

Then shall be sung or said this Hymn of Prayer C. M.

God of the right our battles fight,
Be with us as of yore,
Break down the barriers of might,
We rev'rently implore.

Stand with us in our struggles for The triumph of the right.
And spread confusion ever o'er The advocates of might.

And let them know that righteousness
Is mightier than sin,
That might is only selfishness
And cannot, ought not win.

Endow us, Lord, with faith and grace And courage to endure The wrongs we suffer here apace, And bless us evermore. Amen.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY PROGRAM.

OFFERING ADDRESSES NOTICES

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE U.N.I.A Ethiopia, thou and of our fathers, Thou land where the gods loved to be As, storm cloud at night sudden gathers Our armies come rushing to thee.

We must in the fight be victorious

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Hymn of Prayer C. M.

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PROGRAM

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> CHORUS Advance, advance to victory, Let Africa be free; Advance to meet the foe With the might Of the red, the black and the green.

Ethiopia, the tyrant's falling, Who smote thee upon thy knees And thy children are lustily calling From over the distant seas. Jehovah the Great One has heard us, Has noted our sighs and our tears, With His spirit of Love he has stirred us To be one through the coming year.

Chorus-Advance, advance, etc.

O, Jehovah, thou God of the ages, Grant unto our sons that lead The wisdom Thou gav'st to Thy sages When Israel was sore in need. Thy voice thro' the dim past hast spoken, Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand, By thee shall all fetters be broken And Heav'n bless our dear motherland.

Chorus-Advance, advance, etc.

aplain

lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O rd; and by thy great mercy defend us from perils and dangers of this night; for the love thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

oly the Almighty and merciful Goo, the ver, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, bless and 've us, now and for evermore. Amen.

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### Universal Negro Ritual

Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before;
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

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.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms 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,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. Amen.

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## Special Prayers

# Special Prayers

FOR GOOD FRIDAY

Almighty and everlasting God, who, of Thy tender love toward mankind, hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the Cross, that all men should follow the example of His great humility, mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Lord most merciful, who didst endure for us much manifold and great sorrows, by Thine agony and sweat of Blood, by Thy Cross and passion, by Thy precious Death and Burial, forgive us all our sins, negligences, and ignorances, and so endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that we may henceforth amend our lives, according to Thy Holy Word. Amen.

## FOR EASTER DAY

Almighty God, who through Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We beseech Thee that, by Thy grace enabling us, we may rise from death of sin into the life of righteousness; and that being evermore nourished and strengthened by the same grace, we may pass the time of our sojourning in the continual faith and hope of the life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

### FOR WHIT-SUNDAY

O God, who at this time didst send to Thy faithful people the Holy Spirit to illumine them with the knowledge of Thy truth, to comfort them in their distresses, and to reveal to them the world to come; Grant us. by the

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same spirit, to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His Holy comfort, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, One God, world without end. Amen.

### FOR AN ANNIVERSARY

Almighty God, Creator and Preserver of all mankind, Father of all mercies, we thy children give thee humble and hearty thanks for all thy mercies vouchsafed to us through another year. We bless thee for life, health and happiness; for peace and prosperity; but especially for thy watchful care of this Association (and this Division thereof) during the days that are past. And we beseech thee to continue thy loving kindness, that we, grateful for these thy mercies, may be delivered from pride and self sufficiency, and that all things being ordered upon the best and surest foundations, success and peace, liberty and happiness may be established among our race for all generations. To this end we pray thee endue all our Officers and Members with righteousness, and grant to His Supreme Highness the Potentate, His Excellency the President General, and all who are set in authority over us, the spirit of Wisdom and sound judgment, that they may guide us forward to our aim and destiny in our motherland. And to Thee, O Father, with the Son and Holy Ghost, shall we ascribe all glory and honor, world without end. Amen.

## FOR MEETINGS OF CONVENTION

Almighty and everlasting God, who by thy Holy Spirit didst preside in the Council of the Blessed Apostles, we humbly beseech thee, as for the Negro Race in general, so especially for this International Convention here assembled in thy Name and Presence; that thou wouldest be pleased to direct and prosper all our delibera-

tion to the safety, ho ple President for, sandify, mighty por cip is for claimed, the sast in till lit lend being gath land of the thank then thank

hereens, a commend vara, for vour prayer seem thee siciness, from every Colduct he would be, though Je though Je

our Lord.

Father our only he he wen, we are relieved provers are eyes of thy this goodne titles of the articles of the a

#### RSARY

Association (and the days that are spirit of Wisdon ey may guide u n.

#### ONVENTION

r all our deliber

tions to the advancement of thy glory, and the judgment in all safety, honor and welfare of our struggling peoice in His Holy ple. Preside over this Congress, saving us from of Jesus Christall error, ignorance, pride, and prejudice; direct igneth with Thee sanctify, and govern us in our work, by the , One God, world mighty power of the Holy Ghost, that the principles for which we stand may be truly proclaimed, truly received, and truly followed by the vast millions of our African fellow-citizens; Preserver of all till at length the whole of this dispersed race, es, we thy child being gathered into one great nation in the ty thanks for all land of their fathers, shall become partakers through another of true liberty, peace and happiness; giving health and happi thee thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ y; but especially our Lord. Amen.

#### FOR A MEMBER AT SEA

to continue thy O Eternal God, who alone spreadest out the eful for these thy heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; we m pride and self commend to thy almighty protection, thy sergs being ordered vant, for whose preservation on the great deep indations, success our prayers are desired. Guard him, we beess may be estab seech thee, from the dangers of the sea, from generations. To sickness, from the violence of the enemies, and Il our Officers and from every evil to which he may be exposed. and grant to His Conduct him in safety to the haven where he ntate, His Excel would be, with a grateful sense of thy mercies; and all who ar through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

### FOR A SICK MEMBER

ny in our mother O Father of mercies and God of all comfort, with the Son and our only help in time of need; Look down from all glory and hon heaven, we humbly beseech thee, behold, visit, and relieve thy sick servant, for whom our prayers are desired. Look upon him with the eyes of thy mercy; comfort him with a sense of God, who by the thy goodness; preserve him from the temptathe Council of th tions of the enemy; give him patience under his beseech thee, a afflictions, and, in thy good time, restore him l, so especially fo to health, and enable him to lead the residue here assembled i of his life in thy fear, and to thy glory; through thou wouldest b Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## FOR A SAFE VOYAGE BY SEA

O Eternal Lord God, who rulest the raging of the sea, and hast compassed the waters with bounds which they cannot pass; be pleased to receive into thy Almighty and most gracious protection the ships of the Black Star Line, now upon the mighty deep. Preserve the Officers, Crew, and Passengers from the dangers of the sea; and give them a safe and prosperous return, that therein we may glorify thee and see of the fruit of our labours for our commercial and industrial advancement, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

# Special Thanksgivings

## FOR RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS

O God, who art the giver of life, of health, and of safety; we bless thy Name, that thou hast been pleased to deliver from his bodily sickness this thy servant, who now desireth to return thanks unto thee, in the presence of all thy people. Gracious art thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May his heart be duly impressed with a sense of thy merciful goodness, and may he devote the residue of his days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## FOR A SAFE VOYAGE AT SEA

Most gracious Lord, whose mercy is over all thy works; we praise thy holy Name that thou hast been pleased to conduct in safety, through the perils of the great deep, this thy servant, who now desireth to return his thanks unto thee in the presence of thy people. May he be duly sensible of thy merciful providence towards him, and ever express his thankfulness by a holy trust in thee, and obedience to thy laws; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen,

R THE REA

ne makest mal still st those loyal we ble lee, to lee, to lee, to lee, that most shumbly us grace, that ern surselves of this A l pearable ly, may connake wing, to make the lem.

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the raging of e waters with be pleased to most gracious ck Star Line, eserve the Ofn the dangers nd prosperous rify thee and for our comnent, through

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#### CKNESS

fe, of health, ne, that thou m his bodily w desireth to resence of all Lord, and full ien. May his sense of thy devote the le, holy, and rough Jesus

### SEA

y is over all me that thou fety, through thy servant, thanks unto May he be ovidence tothankfulness ience to thy ord. Amen.

## ? THE RESTORATION OF PEACE IN A DIVISION

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, who makest men to be of one mind in a house, stillest those that are violent, unruly, and yal; we bless thy Holy Name, that it hath e thee, to appease the disorderly tus which has been lately raised up amongst aost humbly beseeching thee to grant to all grace, that we may henceforth obediently rn ourselves according to the laws and of this Association; and leading a quiet peaceable life in unity, godliness, and honmay continually offer thee praise and ksgiving, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

# 3aptism and Dedication of Infants

e performed only by a Chaplain who is an ined minister. C. M.

In token that thou shalt not fear Christ crucified to own, We print the cross upon thee here, And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush To glory in His Name, We blazon here upon thy front His glory and His shame.

In token that thou too shalt tread The path He travelled by, Endure the cross, despise the shame, And sit thee down on high.

Thus outwardly and visibly We seal thee for His own: And may the brow that wears His cross Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

eth his ch this Infant full and d say vogethe

Ahighty Father, we of the ever theceand t

Then shall fathers and

Darly b

herento be aimmand p profement

Il ye so be bught e Lord

Minister-Hath this Child been already be nothing do tized, or No?

If they answer, No; he shall proceed.

Hear the words of the Gospel, written by Mark, in the tenth Chapter, at the thirteen Verse.

They brought young children to Christ, the hast wouchs he should touch them; and his disciples r thy grace buked those that brought them. But whe knowledge; Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and sai more Give unto them, Suffer the little children to com he lay be unto me, and forbid them not: for of such the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you Jests Chri Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom God as a little child, he shall not enter therei Am And he took them up in his arms, put hi hands upon them, and blessed them.

After the Gospel is read, the Minister sha make this brief Exhortation upon the words of the Gospel.

Beloved, ye hear in this Gospel the words court ord J our Saviour Christ, that he commanded th ceit him, children to be brought unto him: how he blam him with the ed those who would have kept them from him don of hea how he exhorteth all men to follow their inno head also cency. Ye perceive how, by his outward gesture mis it in h and deed, he declared his good will toward then that we have for he embraced them in his arms, he laid his part, v hands upon them, and blesse'd them. Doubt yell are, ther not therefore, but earnestly believe, that he will likewise favourably receive this present Infant; that he will embrace him with the Christian 1 arms of his mercy: that he will give unto Cred; and him the blessing of eternal life, and make him as Ir as in partaker of his everlasting kingdom.

Wherefore, we being thus persuaded of the Holy S good will of our heavenly Father towards this Cred, the Infant, declared by his Son Jesus Christ; and meets, and

ter, at the thirteely together:

nall not enter thermen.

n his arms, put essed them.

t, the Minister sl on upon the words.

kingdom.

ild been already othing doubting but that he favourably allowth this charitable work of ours in bringing shall proceed. his Infant to his holy Baptism, let us faith-Gospel, written bylly and devoutly give thanks unto him, and

Almighty and everlasting God, heavenly ather, we give thee humble thanks that thou aildren to Christ, ast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of and his disciples y grace and faith in thee: Increase this ht them. But whowledge; And confirm this faith in us everh displeased, and fore. Give thy Holy Spirit to this Infant. That ttle children to co may be born again; And be made an heir n not: for of such the everlasting salvation. Through our Lord rily I say unto hous Christ; Who liveth and reigneth with eive the kingdom ee and the Holy Spirit; Now and for ever.

> hen shall the Minister speak unto the Godthers and Godmothers on this wise.

Dearly beloved, ye have brought this Child ere to be baptized: and to be dedicated to the ms and principles of the Universal Negro Imovement Association; ye have prayed that Gospel the words ir Lord Jesus Christ would vouchsafed to rehe commanded live him, to release him from sin, to sanctify o him: how he blam with the Holy Ghost, to give him the kingkept them from him of heaven, and everlasting life. Ye have to follow their in ard also that our Lord Jesus Christ hath proy his outward gestlised in his Gospel to grant all these things good will toward that ye have prayed for; which promise he, for nis arms, he laid is part, will most surely keep and perform. sed them. Doubt ask, therefore, tly believe, that

receive this prest Do ye solemnly believe all the Articles of the brace him with thristian Faith, as contained in the Apostles' he will give ureed; and do ye acknowledge the obligation, life, and make hi far as in you lies, to provide, that this child bought up in the nurture and admonition the Lord, that he be diligently instructed in

is persuaded of te Holy Scriptures, and that he be taught the Father towards treed, the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Command-Jesus Christ; a ents, and the Catechism of the Universal

Negro Improvement Association?

Sponsors We do.

Then shall the Minister say.

O Merciful God, grant that the old Adam in this child may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in him. Amen.

Grant that all sinful affections may die in him, and that all things belonging to the Spirit may live and grow in him. Amen.

Grant that he may have power and strength to have victory; and to triumph against the devil, the world, and the flesh. Amen.

Grant that all who are dedicated to this Association and the redemption of Africa, may also be endued with heavenly virtues, and everlastingly rewarded, through thy mercy, O blessed Lord God, who dost live and govern all things, world without end. Amen.

Almighty, everliving God, whose most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ gave commandment to his disciples, that they should go teach all nations, and baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Hoy Ghost; regard, we beseech thee, our supplications, and grant that this child, now to be baptized, may receive the fullness of thy grace, and ever remain in the number of thy faithful children; though Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then the Minister shall take the child into his hands, and say,

Name this child.

And then, naming it accordingly, he shall dip it into the water discreetly, or shall pour water upon it, saying,

N.—, I BAPTIZE thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

n the Minist e receive th Christis flock not be as. ban er, ag 1; and to co servint uni n lang upo ation he sho e receive th hip ciatin, and the plack, after he m ier fr the f ption of Afr n the Minis e yill the ier, that the chill to the

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RAS SUCH as child in the I khort ce That a s medd Ye ar chill be vi 7 and Chris Baraism do

on, hich is our hrist,

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the Minister shall say,

receive this Child into the congregation hrist's flock; and do sign him with the of the Cross, in token that hereafter he not be ashamed to confess the faith of st crucified, and manfully to fight under banner, against sin, the world, and the and to continue Christ's faithful soldier servant unto his life's end. Amen

laying upon the child the colors of the Astion he shall say,

receive this child into the general memip of the Universal Negro Improvement liation, and lay upon him these colors, the Asso- the black, and the green, in token that also fter he may fight manfully under this er for the freedom of his race, and the retion of Africa unto his life's end. Amen.

the Minister and Sponsers shall pray.

yield thee humble thanks, O Heavenly er, that thou hast inclined us to dedicate child to thee in baptism, and we humbly that thy grace may enable us to bring him the nurture and admonition of the Lord; gh Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour,

shall the Minister say,

ASMUCH as ye have promised to bring up hild in the nurture and admonition of the I exhort you to have always in rememe what a solemn obligation ye have here ied. Ye are, therefore to take care that child be virtuously brought up to lead a and Christian life; remembering always, Baptism doth represent unto us our pron, which is, to follow the example of our ur Christ, and to be made like unto him, is he died and rose again for us, so should

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f the host.

we, who are baptized, die from sin, and n again unto righteousness, continually morti Behild, tho ing all our evils and corrupt affections, apan ing: an daily proceeding in all virture and godliness espect of the living. ltogener va

Ye are to take care that this child be dilige Forman W ly instructed in all things that a Christinieth himse ought to know and believe to his soul's healthd denot t and also that he be taught the aims and pr Andmow, ciples of this Association as set forth in hope e even Catechism, so that when he shall come Del er me riper years, he may be ready to perform duties of membership. To which end may Gne no a rel Whih thou Almighty aid you. Depart in peace.

#### or sig, thou The Order for the Burial Service way like a

nentmevery The Chaplain meeting the Corpse shall say, Here my p

I am the resurrection and the life, saith fonsiter my Lord; he that believeth in me, though he weears dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever live Ford am and believeth in me shall never die. ier: Is all i

I know that my redeemer liveth, and that 0 are m shall stand at the latter day upon the earttrenth: be and though after my skin worms destroy theen body, yet in my flesh shall I see GoD: whom Glely be t shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall beholo the Holy and not another. As was

Lod, thou

Before the

ind. Thou

WE brought nothing into this world, and it half be: we certain we can carry nothing out. The Lo gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed the name of the Lord.

generation to A Hymn shall then be sung. Then shall be said or sung one or both of twen the ear following Psalms. irt on from

#### PSALM XXXIX

hou sayest, LORD, let me know mine end, and the nur ber of my days: that I may be certified he Fe a thou long I have to live. est iday: s ligh

n, and lly mortehold, thou hast made my days as it were a ections, in long: and mine age is even as nothing in godlines pect of thee; and verily every man living is ogether vanity.

be diligror man walketh in a vain shadow, and disa Christeth himself in vain: he heapeth up riches,

oul's head cannot tell who shall gather them.

is and pand now, Lord, what is my hope: truly my orth in pe is even in thee.

perform Deliver me from all mine offences: and make

not a rebuke unto the foolish.

id may When thou with rebukes dost chasten man ce. sin, thou makest his beauty to consume Service ay, like as it were a moth fretting a garent: every man therefore is but vanity.

shall sagear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears e, saith isider my calling: hold not thy peace at my

igh he wrs;

pever liwor I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourie. r: as all my fathers were.

and that spare me a little, that I may recover my the earength: before I go hence, and be no more destroy en

on: whoGlory be to the Father, and to the Son: and

hall beh the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning; is, now, and ever ld, and all be: world without end. Amen.

The L ; blessed

#### PSALM XC.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge: from one neration to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or both of en the earth and the world were made: thou t God from everlasting, and world without d. Thou turnest man to destruction: again ou sayest, Come again, ye children of men. d the n

ertified lFor a thousand years in thy sight are but as sterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the

ght.

## Universal Negro Ritual

As soon as thou scatterest them they even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly the grass.

In the morning it is green and growth but in the evening it is cut down, dried up withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee: our secret sins in the light of thy counten

For when thou art angry all our days gone: we bring our years to an end, as it a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years ten, and though men be so strong, that come to fourscore years; yet is their strethen but labour and sorrow; so soon passe away, and we are gone.

O teach us to number our days: that we

apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be: world without end. Amen.

Then shall follow this Lesson:

ST. JOHN XI, 32

THEN when Mary was come where Jesus and saw him, she fell down at his feet, say unto him, Lord, if thou hast been here, my ther had not died. When Jesus therefore her weeping, and the Jews also weeping wh came with her, he groaned in the spirit, was troubled, And said, Where have ye him? They said unto him, Lord, come and Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold I he loved him!. And some of them said, Co not this man, which opened the eyes of blind, have caused that even this man sho not have died? Jesus therefore again groan in himself cometh to the grave. It was a ca and a stone laid upon it. Jesus said. Takeli away the stone. Martha, the sister of him t

was dead heistinks Jejus sai if thou

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e Jesus feet, sa iere, my herefore eping w spirit, ave ye ome and Behold said, 0 eyes of man sh in groat was a c d. Take of him t was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days. Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of Goo? Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me. And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me. And when he had thus spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth. And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

Here may be sung a Hymn or Solo.

The Obituary Statement, and address, if any, shall follow.

The Chaplain shall then offer this Prayer,

O God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered; make us, we beseech thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery; in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our lives: That, when we shall have served thee in our generation, we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of thy Church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in thy comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

At the grave, while the Corpse is made ready to be laid in the grave, shall be said,

MAN that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He

Pray

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cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; hof such is fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continuet There the I in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom Lord may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lore Out Fath who for our sins art justly displeased? thy lame.

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord mos done in ear mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deday ar dai liver us not into the bitter pains of eternal passes, As death. gain us.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our But teliver hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayking om, as ers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God mostever and ev mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last There the Might worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not at our last There the Might worth the Might hour, for any pains of death, to lose our confier, dence in thee.

Then while the earth shall be cast upon the ALLIGHTY Body, the Chaplain shall say. of thise who

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty Gon, whom the s in His wise providence, to take out of thisdelit red from world the soul of our deceased brother, we there joy and felic fore commit his body to the ground; earth to the good exa earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; awaitinging inished the general Resurrection in the last day, andhis bors. the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ; atall ose wh whose second coming in glorious majesty tothy oly Na judge the world, the earth and the sea shallmattin and give up their dead; and the curruptible bodieseteral and of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and Christ our I made like unto his own glorious body; accord-A clasing Hy ing to the mighty working whereby he is ablebein filled. to subdue all things unto himself.

Then may be sung or said,

I HEARD a voice from heaven saying unto me, over of GOD, Write, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord short, be wi from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that Whit this they may rest from their labors. DONOS.

Or, in the case of a child, the Minister may say we commit ! THE Lord Jesus said, Suffer the little child. "We co ren to come unto me, and forbid them not: for ng the gene

The Chaplais THE grace

flower; such is the kingdom of God.

continue hen the Minister and People shall say the

: of whoord's Prayer.

e, O Lo Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be sed? 1y Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be Lord mone on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this aviour, by our daily bread. And forgive us our tresof etermsses, As we forgive those who trespass a-

s of Out deliver us from evil. For thine is the our prangdom, and the power, and the glory, for

God mover and ever. Amen.

thou month the Minister shall say the following prayour con, or any other, extemporaneous or otherwise, his discretion.

those who depart hence in the Lord, and with ighty Gohom the souls of the faithful, after they are it of the livered from the burden of the flesh, are in we thery and felicity; We give thee hearty thanks for earth ie good example of this thy servant, who, havawaiting finished his course in faith, now rests from day, and labors. And we beseech thee, that we, with thrist; I those who are departed in the true faith of najesty by holy Name, may have our perfect consumsea shation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy ble bodiernal and everlasting glory; through Jesus anged, airrist our Lord. Amen.

y; accor closing Hymn may be sung while the grave is he is abing filled.

he Chaplain shall then say,

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the unto mye of God, and the fellowship of the Holy the Lorhost, be with us all, evermore. Amen. First, the hen this Service is used at Sea, for the

ords.

ttle child te, "We commit his body to the ground," etc., substitute child te, "We commit his body to the deep, awaitnot: fog the general Resurrection." etc.

# Universal Negro Ritual

## HYMNS

I.	MORNING	1-3	New	very
II.	EVENING	4-0	Thro	aken gh sl
III.	THE LORD'S DAY	9-12	Rest	sted to
IV.	DISMISSAL	13-14	New	merci v arou
v.	PROCESSIONAL AND RECESSIONAL.	15-25	New	merils
VI.	CHRISTMAS		If or	our d
VII.	THE OLD AND NEW YEAR	37-42	Be s	to h
VIII.	LENT AND HOLY WEEK	43-48	GoD GoD	reasu vill p
IX.	EASTER AND ASCENSION	49-55	Old	iends
	PRAISE	56	As n Som	re of
XI.	Works of God	64-74	Shal	dawn
XII.	CHRISTIAN LIFE	75-86	The Will	rivial
XIII.	CALL TO SERVICE	87-99	Roor	to de
XIV.	NATIONAL AND RACIAL	100-105	Only	o I o
XV.	LOVE AND UNITY	106-113	Fit	for 1
	FOR THOSE ON SEA		And	1017 110
XVII.	CHILDREN	116-121		
VIII.	Marriage	122-124	678	ery m
XIX.	FUNERAL	125-133	H	ery mo
XX.	GENERAL	134-136	F	r Thy
			0	y com
			2	ll the

## I. Morning

1

L. M.

1/ew every morning is the love ur wakening and uprising prove; 4hrough sleep and darkness safely brought, 9-1-estored to life, and power, and thought.

13-1 ew mercies, each returning day, lover around us while we pray.

AL.

15.2 ew perils past, new sins forgiven, ew thought of God, new hopes of heaven.

on our daily course our mind 37-4e set to hallow all we find, ew treasures still, for countless price, 43-4op will provide for sacrifice.

49-51d friends, old scenes, will lovelier be, s more of heaven in each we see; 50me softening gleam of love and prayer 64-7hall dawn on every cross and care.

75-87ill furnish all we need to ask; 87-900m to deny ourselves, a road bring us daily nearer God.

nly, O Lord, in thy dear love,
106-11it us for perfect rest above;
nd help us, this and every day,
114-11o live more nearly as we pray.

116-1<sup>2</sup> 2 7s.

122-12 Every morning mercies new Fall as fresh as morning dew;

125-13 Every morning let us pay Tribute with the early day:

134-13 For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure; Thy compassion doth endure.

> Still the greatness of Thy love Daily doth our sins remove; Daily, far as east from west, Lifts the burden from the breast;

Gives unbought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in evil day.

Let ours prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

As the morning light returns,.
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

3 6 6 6 6

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs
May Jesus Christ be praised.
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear,

The darkness
The our :
Thypraise

e think The While earth arough all the Anderests no

The dawn leach re vice of Normales th

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be t, Lord Like earth's ngdom Til all Thy

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When this sweet chant they hear, May Jesus Christ be praised.

revail,

In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let air, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised.

in, fe;

Be this, while life is mine
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

raise.

ns,

е,

II. Evening

6 6 6 6 ies,

9. 8. 9. 8. 1e day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; Thee our morning hymns ascended,

Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

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e thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping While earth rolls onward into light, arough all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

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The dawn leads on another day, ne voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

sed.

Our brethren 'neath the western sky, and hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

sed.

be it, Lord; Thy Throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires pass away; hy Kingdom stands and grows for ever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

seu.

sed;

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer Watching late in pain; Those who plan some evil From their sins restrain.

Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

6

7 6 7 6

The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight
And save me thro' the coming night.

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6

The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, that offenceless
The hours of dark may be,
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

The toils of day are over.

I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

Be Thou my scul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day, Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

That in this house, have called upon Thy name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;

Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

ches,

e,

C 7

night.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide; When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour, What: but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshime, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

# III. The Lord's Day

9

S. M.

This is the day of Light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

This is the day of Rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

This is the day of Peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

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S. M

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This is the day of Prayer: Let earth to heaven draw near; Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there; Come down to meet us here.

This is the First of Days: Send forth Thy quickening breath, And awake dead souls to love and praise, O Vanquisher of death!

10

S. M.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

The King himself comes near And feasts His saints to-day; Here may we seek, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.

One day of prayer and praise His sacred courts within, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasurable sin.

My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And wait to hail the brighter day Of everlasting bliss.

11

6.7.

O Day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright; On thee, the high and lowly, Through ages joined in tune, Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy, To the great God Triune.

On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depth of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand...
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain
We view our promised land.

To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

12 6 6 6 6

Lord of the worlds above,

How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are;
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

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res, ny God. O happy soul that pray Where Gon appoints to hear!

O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

They go from strength to strength,
Though this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirits trusts alone in Thee.

## IV. Dismissal

13

8.7.8.7.4.7.

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found;

So that when Thy love shall call us Saviour, from the world away, Fear of death shall not appall us, Glad Thy summons to obey,

May we ever Reign with Thee in endless day.

14

9 8 8

With RefraiOnward we God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.

REFRAIN

Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, Till we meet, God be with you till we meet again

God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His loving arms around you; God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you;

God be with you till we meet again.

## V. Processional and Recessional

15

P. M.

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling

O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wavebeat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

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ith Refranward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls for Jesus bids you come;" and through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the Gospel leads us home.

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Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, and laden souls by thousands meekly stealing, Kind shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

again, de you, u; again.

again,

again.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and darksome night be

past;

Faith's journey's end in welcome to the weary, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

und you, ou;

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;

again er you, ave before

Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,

again.

And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

sional

S. M. 16

P. N are swel

Rejoice, ye pure in heart; Rejoice, give thanks and sing! Your glorious banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!

an's wave

Bright youth, and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maidens meek: Raise high you free, exulting song! Gon's wondrous praises speak!

strains ar

no more!

With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

Your clear hosannas rise,
And alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

17

7.6.

Go forward, Christian soldiers,
Beneath His banner true!
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching

Hymns—Pr

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Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier!

rd float

Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

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ss toil,

h!

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virture
May keep thee to the last!

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18

7.6.

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7.6.

The Church's one foundation
In Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His Holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food.
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder

Men see her sore opprest,

By schisms rent asunder,

Her heresies distress;

Yet saints their watch are keeping,

Their cry goes up "How long?"

And soon the night of weeping

Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell wth Thee.

19

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Sion, 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,
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river

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## Hymns—Processional and Recessional 49

Ever will their thirst 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,
Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna,
Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Sion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on.
Makes them kings and priest to Gop
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

20

P. M.

Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steps of light;
'Tis finished! all is finished
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

Oh, then what raptured greetings On Canaan's happy shore! What knitting severed friendships up,

Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens Thy promised significant the results of the salvation, come!

21

On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises
O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!
On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love!
If with honest-hearted

Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

On our way rejoicing,
Gladly let us go.
Conquered hath our Leader!
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety;

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### Hymns—Processional and Recessional 51

Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
On our way rejoicing, etc.

Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore!
On our way rejoicing, etc.

22

6.5.

Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

Jesus, Lord and Master
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee;
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious

Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

Then with saints and angels
May we join above
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, etc.

23

6 5 6 5 6 5

Forward! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind,
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the desert,
Thro' the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Zion beams with light.

Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness
Forward, into light!

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Glories upon glories Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him One day to be shared: Eye hath not behold them, Ear hath never heard; Nor of these have uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight.

24

6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5

With Refrain

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before: Christ the Royal Master Leads against the foe; Forward into battle, See, His banners go.

REFRAIN Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

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.

Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms 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,
And that cannot fail.

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

25

D. C. M

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory name.
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in His train?

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## Hymns-Christmas

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noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
round the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
'hey climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

## VI. Christmas

26

D. C. M.

t came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
Trom angels bending near the earth

D. C To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the 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 lonely plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

whose forms are bending low,
the wrong who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!

Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:

pe they knoh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

ed steel, For lo the days are hastening on,

th to feel: By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,

Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

27

C. M

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had seized the troubled mind; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising GoD, who thus Addressed their joyful song;

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

28

Awake, behold the morning
Ye children born of Love,
Come forth yourselves adorning
With raiment from above,
The long, long night of sadness

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Will soon have flown away Lift up your hearts with gladness To greet the new-born Day.

Come forth, ye plumag'd songsters,
Your notes sweet-throated raise,
Join with the humble youngsters,
To chant this song of praise,
This theme foretold by sages,
We'll shout with pipe and horn,
Behold, the Son of Ages,
The Prince of Peace is born.

Behold a flood of glory
Descending on the earth,
Fulfilment of the story,
Proclaimed at Jesu's birth;
Then raise your heads ye people,
With lusty voices sing,
Ring out from tow'r and steeple,
The Prince of Peace is King.

29

7s.

Hark! 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 the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emanuel!

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. Risen with healing in His wings, Light and Life to all He brings, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing; Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

Sion, the marvelous story be telling The Son of the Highest, how lowly His Birth The brighest archangel in glory excelling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth

30

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation The heart-cheering news let the earth ech round;

How free to the faithful He offers salvation, How His people with joy everlasting an Let us like crowned:

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise Till Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing; One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Shout the glad tidings, etc.

31

Christians, awake! salute the happy morn Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born; Rise to adore the mystery of love Which hosts of angels chanted from above; With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

Who beard "Belold, I brink goo To you and This cay ha P. M This by is

Then to the

He stike; In hyrins The raise And leaver God's highe Peace upon

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Then lay To sini re He, thit w 10 Around us Saved by I

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agel Wij h, en to the watchful shepherds it was told, rth. 10 heard the angelic herald's voice; ings, 'Behold, ngs,

bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth of Peace you and all the nations upon earth;

Pis day hath God fulfilled His promised word, Pis day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

spake; and straightway the celestial choir hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire: te praises of redeeming love they sing, His Bild heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang: excelling ace upon earth and unto men good-will. reigns u

> Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,

see the wonder God had wrought for man: id found, with Joseph and the blessed maid, to nation Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid; earth hazed the wondrous story they proclaim, salvatice earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.

lasting t us, like these good shepherds, then employ r grateful voices to proclaim the joy; ace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,

om His poor manger to His bitter cross; bringileading His steps, assisted by His grace, anna ar ll man's first heavenly state again takes ng; place. earth

en may we hope, the angelic thrones among, sing redeemed, a glad triumphal song; , that was born upon this joyful day, ound us all His glory shall display; ved by His love, incessant we shall sing y morn angels and of angel-men the King.

as born;

less!

sing;

ng.

32 m above Angels, from the realms of glory, begun Wing your flight o'er all the earth Son.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

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.

33

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold, As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

78.

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e adore; et As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin alloy
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

34

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 succor 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, And love, joy, hope, like flowers, 7.6.

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.

Kings shall bow down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To 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.

35

ted Jesus,

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

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63 Hymns-Old and New Year P. M. 36 Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant; )h, come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem. Come and behold Him born the King of angels; Him )h come, let us adore Him, )h come, let us adore Him, )h come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. God of God, Light of Light, o! He abhors not the Virgin's womb; Very God, begotten, not created; Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above, Glory to GoD in the highest; lS, Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning: Jesus, to Thee be glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. re. VII. The Old and New Year C. M. 37 us, O Gop, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, ase us Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home: ion, Under the shadow of Thy throne art; Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, bring. From everlasting Thou art GoD, To endless years the same. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; rone.

Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

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

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

38

6.5

Now a new year opens, Now we newly turn To the holy Saviour Lessons fresh to learn.

This the holy lesson
On the year's first day;
Jesus by obedience
Teaches to obey.

Of Thy cross thus early,
Tokens Thou dost give;
By Thy wounds Thou healest;
By Thy death we live.

Not to suffer only
Jesus, didst Thou come.
But to leave us way-marks
Pointing to our home.

In Thy blessed footsteps
Ever may we tread;
Safe when keeping near Thee,
By Thy Spirit led.

39

118

Though faint, yet pursuing we go on our way. The Lord is our Leader, His Word is our stay. Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near. The Lord is our refuge, and whom can we fear!

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Ie raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint; stream, he weak and oppressed, He will hear their complaint.

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'he way may be weary, and thorny the road, But how can we falter? Our help is in Goo!

and to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;

e shall His flock in the desert, how kindly He feeds! The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears, and brings back the wanderers safe from the

snares.

Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light.

Though storms rage around us, our God is our

might; so faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come; The Lord is our Leader, and heaven is our

home!

7s. 40

For Thy mercy and Thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness; Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay; In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living way.

Who of us death's awful road In the coming year shall tread, With Thy rod and staff, O God, Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Keep us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore Thine own, Help, oh, help us to endure; Fit us for the promised crown.

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So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

41

C. M.

O Gop of Bethel, by Whose hand Thy people still are fed; Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace: God of our fathers, be the God Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.

Oh, spread Thy sheltering wings around Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace!

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God And portion evermore.

42

D. S. M.

A few more years shall roll,

A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb;
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

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78.

## Hymns-Lent and Holy Week

A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

## VIII. Lent and Holy Week

Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

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D. S

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Shall not we Thy sorrows share, And from earthly joys abstain, Fasting with unceasing prayer, Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, His Vanquisher before,
Grant that we may not faint or fail

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be.
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, oh keep us, Saviour dear, Ever constant by Thy side; That with Thee we may appear At the eternal Easter-tide.

44

L. 1

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my God All the vain things that charm me mo I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His fer Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?

Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

Were the whole realm of nature min That were a trbute far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. the Tow Il th

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should boast Christ, my G t charm me is blood.

s hands, His mingled d sorrow mee rich a cro

of nature 1 far too sma divine, y life, my a

69 Hymns-Lent and Holy Week 8.7.8.7.

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gathers 'round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time, All the light of sacred story Gather 'round its head sublime.

46

7.6.

All glory, laud and honor To Thee, Redeemer, King! To Whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One All glory, etc.

The company of angels Are praising Thee on high; And mortal men, and all things Created, make reply. All glory, etc.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayers and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

47

L. M.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumph now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain.
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

## IX. Easter and Ascension

49

7.6.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought, His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls to-day Christ hath burst His prison, And from three days' sleep in death

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As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal.
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

50

C. M.

I know that my Redeemer lives
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me,
He surely shall fulfill.

Jesus, I hang upon Thy Word:

I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord
And to Thyself receive.

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Hymns—Easter and Ascension

73 7s.

Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Who endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Alleluia!

52 8.7.8.7.7.7.

He is risen, He is risen;
Tell it out with joyful voice.
He has burst His three days' prison;
Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that He bore,
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning, Chant our Lord's triumphant lay; Not one darksome cloud is dimming

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Lord

Yonder glorious morning ray, Breaking o'er the purple East, Symbol of our Easter feast.

He is risen, He is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate.
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream. .

53

P. M

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shout of holy joy outburst.

Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead: All glory to our risen head!

Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of Hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee
Alleluia!

54

C. M.

All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all! Cro V Ex

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## Hymns-Easter and Ascension

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His altar call: Extol the stem of Jesse's Rod, And crown Him Lord of all!

Hail Him, the Heir of David's line, Whom David, Lord did call.
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of 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, Before Him prostrate fall! To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

55 D. S. M.

Crown Him with many a crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God Before the worlds began, And ye, who tread where he hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man; Who every grief hath known That wrings the human breast, And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.

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Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given,
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

# X. Praise

P. M.

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The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love;
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:

I shall behold His face, I shall His power adore, And sing the wonders of His grace For evermore.

There dwells the Lord, our King, The Lord, our Righteousness, Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace; On Sion's sacred height His kingdoms He maintains, And, glorious with His saints in light, Forever reigns.

The whole triumphant host Gives thanks to God on high; Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! They ever cry: Hail, Abraham's Gop and mine! I join the heavenly lays; All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise.

> 11.12.12.10. 57

any crowl Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning 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,

Which wert and art and evermore shalt 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.

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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!

58 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring:
Ransom'd heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,
Who, like me, His praise should sing
Praise Him, Praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness,

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

59

6 6 4 6 6 6

Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

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#### Hymns-Praise

Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

60

7777

Let us with a gladsome mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze His name abroad, For of gods He is the God; Who by all commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light.

He the golden-tressed sun Caused all day his course to run; Th' horned moon to shine by night, 'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

He His chosen race did bless, In the wasteful wilderness; He hath; with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery.

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All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need; For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

61 10 10 11 11

O worship the King all glorious above; O gratefully sing His pow'er and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace.

Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-cloud form,

And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

The earth with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old, Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decre And 'round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,

And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend 62 C. M

Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

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An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

A heart of every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

63

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus:"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, For He was slain for us.

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine!

Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

64

C. M.

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treaures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain: Gop is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.

65

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We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it was fed and watered
By Goo's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

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All good gifts around us

Are sent from heav'n above;

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord

For all His love.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us His children,
He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

8 8 8 4

O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glory be. How shall we show our love to Thee Who givest all.

The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare;
When harvest ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.

For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays. We owe Thee thankfulness and praise Who givest all.

For souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all.

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We lose what on ourselves we spend; We have as treasure without end Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend Who givest all.

Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee Repaid a thousandfold will be; Then gladly will we give to Thee, Who givest all:

To Thee from Whom we all derive Our life, our gifts, our power to give; O may we ever with Thee live Who givest all.

67 6 7 6 6 6 6

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hand and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

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Raise the song of harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in.
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come
Raise the song of harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,
Erwit unto His praise to yield:

Come, ye thankful people, come,

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home; From His field shall in that day All offences purge away; Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

69

Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure. Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run. For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

And the silver moon by night, Shining with her gentle light; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain To mature the swelling grain; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

And hath bid the fruitful field Crops of precious increase yield; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our harvest-store, He hath fill'd the garner-floor; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

And for richer food than this, Pledge of everlasting bliss; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our Bounteous King; Glory let creation sing; Glory to the Father, Son, And Blest Spirit Three in One.

70

What our Father does is well; Blessed truth His children tell; Though He send, for plenty, want, Though the harvest store be scant, Yet we rest upon His love, Seeking better things above.

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What our Father does is well; Shall the wilful heart rebel? If a blessing He withold In the field, or in the fold. Is it not Himself to be All our store eternally?

What our Father does is well;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
He has called us sons of God,
Can we murmur at His rod?

What our Father does is well; May the thought within us dwell; Though nor milk nor honey flow In our barren Canaan now, God can save us in our need, God can bless us, God can feed.

Therefore unto Him we raise Hymns of glory, songs of praise. To the Father, and the Son, And the Spirit, Three in One, Honor, might, and glory be Now, and through eternity.

# XII. Christian Life

71

11 11 11 5

Lord of our life, and God of our salvation, Star of our night, and Hope of ev'ry nation, Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication, Lord God Almighty.

See 'round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,

See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling; Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,

Thou canst preserve us.

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Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;

Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth; Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:

Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,

Peace, when the world its busy war is waging: Calm Thy foe's raging.

Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;

Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;

Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven.

Peace in Thy heaven.

2

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Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy life receive;

Come to us, dear Lord, and never,

Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
Glory in Thy perfect love.

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Hymns-Christian Life

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured in Thee:

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

73 87878787

Who trusts in God, a strong abode
In heaven and earth possesses;
Who looks in love to Christ above,
No fear his heart oppresses.
In Thee alone, dear Lord, we own
Sweet hope and consolation;
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes,
Our great and sure salvation.

Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And wordly scorn assail us,
While Thou at near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

74 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing; Our helper He, amid the flood

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Of mortal ills prevailing,
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing.
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, is it He?
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with demons filled Should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:

The Prince of darkness grim,

We tremble not for him;

His rage we can endure,

For lo, his doom is sure,

One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
Gon's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

75

7.7.7.7.

Saviour, lead me lest I stray,
Lead me through the vale of time
In the straight and narrow way;
Lead me by Thy pow'r sublime.

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Lead me, Lord, high o'er the storm;
Grant that I may speak Thy word,
And by every mortal form
Would that I might then be heard!

Teach me, Lord, Thy songs of love, Let the chimes of heaven ring; Speak, O Saviour, from above, Of Thy truth I fain would sing.

Hold me, Lord, or I must fall, Lead me gently day by day; Unto Thee I yield my all, Saviour, lead me lest I stray.

76

S. M.

Soldiers of Christ arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone
And stand complete at last.

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The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never, I nothing lack if I am His And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdent pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me:
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me. .

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

78

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Art Thou weary, art Thou languid,
Art Thou sore distrest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, coming,
Be at rest."

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,

If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,

And His side."

Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

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If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here? "Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."

If I still hold closely to Him. What hath He at last? "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."

If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay? "Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away."

Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless? "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, Yes."

79

C. M. D.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me, and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon my breast." I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad,

I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give The living water: thirsty one, Stoop down and drink and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

80

7 7 7 7

Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

"I delivered thee when bound, And when bleeding healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light."

"Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bear? Yes, she may forgetful be, Yet will I remember thee."

"Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above; Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death."

"Thou shalt see my glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of My throne shalt be: Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint; Yet I love Thee and adore; O for grace to love Thee more!

81 10 4 10 4 10 10

Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,

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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 Shouldest 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 blest 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 angels faces smile. Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile,

82 8 7 8 7 4 7

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do 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;
Death of deaths and hell's destuction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Song of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

83

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Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,

For we have no help but Thee; Yet possessing ev'ry blessing, If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

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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 You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For 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 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, and thy gold to refine.

"Even 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 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,

85

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Oft in danger, oft in woe, Onward, Christians, onward Fight the fight, maintain the life, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

Let your drooping hearts be glad.
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye, Soon shall every tear be dry; Let not fears your course impede, Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward then to battle move, More than conquerors ye shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldiers, onward go.

86

L. M.

Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right. Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way before us, lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

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Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

# XIII. Call to Service

87

L. M.

Go, labor on; spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
The Master praises; what are men?

Go, labor on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,
It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

88 6 5 6 5 D

Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go

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By Thy call of mercy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

Not for weight of glory, Not for crowns and palm, Enter we the army, Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claimeth Lives for whom He died, He whom Jesus nameth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are Thine.

Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own army None can overthrow; Round His standard raging Victory is secure; For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure. Joyfully enlisting By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

89

S. M.

Rise up, O men of Goo! Have done with lesser things; Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, O men of Gop! His kingdom tarries long; Bring in the day of brotherhood, And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of Goo!

The church for you doth wait,

Her strength unequal to her task;

Rise up and make her great!

Lift high the cross of Christ;
Tread where His feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of Gop!

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Work is sweet, for God has blest Honest work with quiet rest, Rest below, and rest above In the mansions of His love, When the work of life is done, When the battle's fought and won.

Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day,
Work, ye Christians, while ye may.
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food.
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth are yours,

Working not alone for gold,
Not the work that's bought and sold,
Not the work that worketh strife,
But the working of a life
Careless both of good or ill,
If ye can but do His will.

Working ere the day is gone, Working, till your work is done, Not as traffickers at marts, But as fitteth honest hearts, Working till your spirits rest With the spirits of the blest.

91

Make haste, O man, to live, For thou so soon must die: S. M.

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day, d. hours Time hurries past thee like the breeze, How swift its moments fly!

To breathe, and wake, and sleep, To smile, to sigh, to grieve, To move in idleness through earth— This, this is not to live.

Make haste, O man, to do Whatever must be done; Thou hast no time to lose in sloth, Thy day will soon be gone.

Up, then, with speed, and work; Fling ease and self away! This is not time for thee to sleep. Up, watch, and work, and pray!

O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my Friend; I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever near me, Around me and within; But, Jesus draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will. O speak to reassure me,

To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

93 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth and falsehood,
For the good or evil side.
Some great cause, Gon's new Messiah,
Off'ring each, the bloom and blight;
And the choice goes by forever,
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes,
They were souls that stood alone,
Stood serene, and down the future
Saw the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice,
Mastered by their faith divine,
By one man's plain truth to manhood
And to Gon's supreme design.

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Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis Truth alone is strong.
Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

94

7.6.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumphet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day, the noise of battle;
The next the victor's song.

To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

#### 95

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain

Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole.
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

96

L. M.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head; His Name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice. eople well nd in heir

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People and realms of every tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song. And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessing on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to burst his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest..

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

97

6s.

Thy kingdom come, O Gop!
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin!

Where is Thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee Thy face before?

We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

98

7.6.

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean

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Brings tidings from afar, Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Sion's war.

See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

Pursue Thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

99

7.6.7.5.

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

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

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

# XIV. National and Racial

100

L. M.

O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King! Behold the sacrifice we bring: To every arm Thy stength impart; Thy Spirit shed through every heart.

Wake in our breast the living fires, The Holy faith that warmed our sires; Thy voice hath will'd our nation free. To die for her is serving Thee.

Be Thou a pillared flame to show The midnight snare, the silent foe; And when the battle thunders loud, Still guide us in its moving cloud.

God of all nations! Sovereign Lord! In Thy dread Name we draw the sword, We lift our nation's flag on high That fills with light our stormy sky.

From treason's rent, from murder's stain, Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign, Till fort and field, till shore and sea, Join one loud anthem, praise to Thee.

101

8.7.

Dread Jehovah, God of nations, From Thy temple in the skies, Hear Thy people's supplications, Now for their deliverance rise.

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Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

102

8.7.8.7.8.7.

Scattered by earth's many waters, Pilgrims searching for the Light, Ethiopia's sons and daughters At thy throne, O God, unite Keep us ever close together, One with heart and aim to fight.

One to praise with pride and gladness
The Great Hand which fix'd our race,
One to share each other's sadness,
One to trust Thy saving grace,
And forgiving, sweetly living
Till with joy we see Thy face.

Thou, who didst from Pharaoh's raving Israel's sons and daughters free, Free us from the sin of craving Other than Thou wouldst us be; But t'aspire, raise us higher Till we reach our goal in Thee.

Teach us that division's weakness,
But united we are strong,
Let us boast not, but, in meekness,
Seek the right and shun the wrong,
Ever caring and forbearing,
"Perfect Love" our guiding song.

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When the foemen's darts assail us
Our brave hearts may know no fear,
God our shield there's nought to fail us,
Trusting in Thy tender care.
Yet each day we humbly pray Thee
Give us zeal to persevere.

Through green pastures gently lead us
Thou our shepherd, we Thy sheep,
And with heav'nly moisture feed us,
Guard us waking and asleep.
Thus attend us and defend us,
Soul and body Thine to keep.

Then with our great mission ended And our sorrows passed away, By th' angelic hosts attended May each hear Thee sweetly say: "Well done, fervent, faithful servant; Enter to Eternal Day."

103

L. M.

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand, Our exiled fathers cross'd the sea; And when they trod the wintry strand, With pray'r and psalm they worship'd Thee.

Thou heard'st well pleased, the song, the prayer:

Thy blessings came; and still its power Shall onward, through all ages, bear The memory of that holy hour.

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

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#### 104

Ethiopia, thou land of our fathers,
Thou land where the gods loved to be,
As storm cloud at night sudden gathers
Our armies come rushing to thee.
We must in the fight be victorious
When swords are thrust outward to glean;
For us will the vict'ry be glorious
When led by the red, black and green.

#### CHORUS

Advance, advance to victory,
Let Africa be free;
Advance to meet the foe
With the might
Of the red, the black and the green.

Ethiopia, the tyrant's falling,
Who smote thee upon thy knees,
And thy children are lustily calling
From over the distant seas.
Jehovah the Great One has heard us,
Has noted our sighs and our tears,
With His spirit of Love he has stirred us,
To be One through the coming years.

O, Jehovah, thou God of the ages,
Grant unto our sons that lead
The wisdom Thou gav'st to Thy sages
When Israel was sore in need.
Thy voice thro' the dim past has spoken,
Ethopia shall stretch forth her hand,
By Thee shall all fetters be broken
And Heaven bless our dear mother-land.

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#### 105

God of the right our battles fight,
Be with us as of yore,
Break down the barriers of might,
We rev'rently implore.
Stand with us in our struggles for

Hymns—Love and Unity
The triumph of the right,
And spread confusion ever o'er

The advocates of might.

And let them know that righteousness
Is mightier than sin,
That might is only selfishness
And cannot, ought not, win.

Endow us, Lord, with faith and grace,
And courage to endure
The wrongs we suffer here apace,
And bless us evermore.

## XV. Love and Unity

106 L. M.

O Thou, who from one blood didst make All men and nations, great and small, Who didst in wondrous love create That perfect love that loveth all;

O give us grace to lay to heart
The dangers by division wrought,
To live a life of love in Christ,
And learn the lesson He hath taught.

So may we all in heart and mind Be one in Thee, and live to share The wants of others, and combine Our common wants in common prayer;

Until we all be one, as Thou Art One with Thine eternal Son, One with Thy saints on earth below, And still to endless ages, One..

103

8.7.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band, Singing songs of expectation, Marching to the promised land.

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Clear before us through the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding light: Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless through the night.

One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict; one the peril,
One, the march in God begun;
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awakening,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of the toil and gloom!

108

Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing! Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways!

We are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.

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Hymns-Love and Unity Lift your eyes, ye sons of light! Sion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren: joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.

Lord obediently we go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be, And we still will follow Thee.

109

O happy band of pilgims, If onward ye will tread With Jesus as your Fellow To Jesus as your Head!

Oh, happy if ye labor As Jesus did for men! Oh, happy if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then!

The cross the Jesus carried, He carried as your due: The crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you.

The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn, The love that through all troubles To Him alone will turn.

The trials that beset you, The sorrows ye endure, The manifold temptations That death alone can cure.

What are they but His jewels, Of right celestial worth? What are they but the ladder Set up to heaven on earth?

7.6.

O happy band of pilgrims, Look upward to the skies, Where such a light affliction Shall win so great a prize!

110

C. M.

Through Him, Whom all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
Through Him, in Whom Thy fullness dwelt,
We lift to Thee our prayer.

Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's burdens bear; Let each his friendly aid afford, To soothe another's care.

Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

Complete at length Thy work of grace, And take us to Thy rest, Among the saints who see Thy face To be forever blest

111

S. M.

Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The secret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, Who left the heavens Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in lowliness with men Their pattern and their King;

He to the lowly soul

Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

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May ours this blessing be.

Give us a pure and lowly heart,

A temple meet for Thee..

#### 112

O Praise our God today,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!
Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

O Praise our God today,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,
And granted us success.

113

S. M.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love:
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our, fears, our hopes, our aims are one;
Our comfort and our cares.

### Universal Negro Ritual

We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows

The sympathizing tear.
When we at death must part,
Not like the world's, our pain;
But one in Christ, and one in heart,
We part to meet again.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity..

# XVI. For Those on Sea

8s.

Eternal Father! strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Christ! Whose voice the waters heard And hushed their raging at Thy Word, Who walked'st on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage didst sleep; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea!

Most Holy Spirit! Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude.
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

115

78.

Safe upon the billowy deep, Loving Lord, Thy servants keep; Helpless, trusting pilgrims they, Guard them on their watery way.

In the morning fill their sails, 'Mid the dark send favoring gales; If their sky be overcast, Calm the waves, and still the blast.

Let Thy sunshine guide by day; Send at eve the starry ray. Through the watches of the night, Be Thou Lord, their shining light.

Thus as hour by hour rolls by Watch them with Thy sleepless eye: Guide with Thine almighty hand Safe unto the haven-land.

And at last, life's voyage o'er, Take us to the heavenly shore, Safe in port, to dwell with Thee Where there shall be "no more sea."

## XVII. Children

78.

Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep, Keep Thy lambs, in safety keep; Nothing can Thy power withstand; None can pluck us from Thy hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give Thine own life that we might live; And the hands outstretched to bless Bear the cruel nail's impress

We would praise Thee every day, Gladly all Thy will obey, Like Thy blessed ones above Happy in Thy precious love.

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Where Thou leadest we would go, Walking in Thy steps below, Till before our Father's throne We shall know as we are known.

#### 117

78.

Lamb of God, I look to Thee; Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek and mild; Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art; Give me Thy obedient heart. Thou art pitiful and kind, Let me have Thy loving mind.

Let me, above all, fulfill God my heavenly Father's will, Never His good Spirit grieve, Only to His glory live.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am. Make me, Saviour, what Thou art, Live Thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ the holy Child in me.

#### 118

6.5.

V

Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, loving Saviour, Hear Thy children's cry. Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying loving Saviour, Hear Thy children's cry.

119

7.6.

There's a friend for little children Above the bright blue sky,
A friend Who never changes,
Whose love will never die;;
Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years,
This friend is always worthy
Of that dear Name He bears.

There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
And sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky, Where Jesus reigns in glory,

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## Universal Negro Ritual

A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare.
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier there.

There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
Thy know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King..

There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
All, all above is treasured
And found in Christ alone:
Lord, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.

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V

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care:
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are...

We are Thine; do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee..

Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

121

7777

Saviour, teach me, day by day Love's sweet lesson to obey; Sweeter lesson cannot be, Loving Him who first loved me.

With a childlike heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.

Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to follow in Thy grace: Learning how to love from Thee; Loving Him who first loved me.

Love in loving finds employ, In obedience all her joy; Ever new that joy will be, Loving Him who first loved me.

Thus may I rejoice to show That I feel the love I owe; Singing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

## XVIII. Marriage

S. M.

How welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal day,
When Jesus deign'd in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

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eive us, re be; us, And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

O Lord of life and love, Come Thou again to-day; And bring a blessing from above That ne'er shall pass away.

Before Thine altar throne
This mercy we implore;
As thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore.

123

11 10 11 10

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending Lowly we kneel in pray'r before Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,

Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance Of tender charity and steadfast faith, Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance, With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death..

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;

Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,

And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow That dawns upon eternal love and life.. The The

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The voice that breath'd o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not pass'd away.

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

Be present, loving Father,
To give way this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

Be present holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them, Let no ill-power find place, When onward to Thine altar Their hallowed path thy trace.

To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

## XIX. Funeral

125

L. M.

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

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Asleep in Jesus, Oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet; With holy confidence to sing That death hath lost its painful sting. And when Steals son And hearts

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest; No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.

Asleep in Jesus! Oh, for me May such a blissful refuge be! Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high...

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

126

P. M.

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed. Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.

Alleluia

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;

Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;

Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia

Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold Alleluia

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine
Alleluia

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divine! ory shine; are Thine Alleluia And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong Alleluia

127

7s.

Rock of ages, cleft for me Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy side, a healing flood, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure

Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hands no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

128

78.

When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bitter tears o'erflow, When we mourn the lost, the dear, Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

Thou our throbbing flesh hath worn, Thou our mortal griefs hath borne, Thou hast shed the human tear; Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

When the solemn death-bell tolls For our own departing souls, When our final doom is near, Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

### Universal Negro Ritual

Thou hast bowed the dying head, Thou the blood of life hast shed, Thou hast filled a mortal bier; Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

When the heart is sad within With the thought of all its sin, When the spirit shrinks with fear, Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known, Though the sins were not Thine own; Thou hast deigned their load to bear; Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

129

P. M.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me.
Still all my songs shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs

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Altars I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee

Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my songs shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

130

S. M.

It is not death to die;
To leave this weary road,
And 'midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with Gop.

It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

It is not death to fling
Aside the sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

Jesus, Thou Prince of Life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

131

7s.

Jesu, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer water roll,

### Universal Negro Ritual

While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the heaven guide, Oh, 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 defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found Grace to cleanse from every sin; Let the healing stream 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.

132

8.8.8.4.

My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy will be done!"

What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done!"

If Thou should'st call me to resign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; I only yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!"

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Thine;

Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy good Spirit for its guest My Gop, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done!"

Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"

Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayers oft mixed with tears before, I'll sing upon a happier shore, "Thy will be done!"

133

8.7.8.3.

On the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.

Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

For a space the tired body
Lies with feet toward the dawn,
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong;
Breaking at the resurrection
Into song.

Soul and body reunited,
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
Satisfied.

Oh, the beauty, oh, the gladness
Of that resurrection-day,
Which shall not, through endless ages,
Pass away!

On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child and mother,
Meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings
Brings us, Jesus Christ, at last;
To Thy cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast.

## XX. General

134

7.6

O Africa, awaken,
The morning is at hand,
No more art thou forsaken
O bounteous motherland.
From far thy sons and daughters
Are hastening back to thee,
Their cry rings o'er the waters
That Africa shall be free.

#### REFRAIN

O Africa, awaken,
And hear thy children's cries;
O Africa, awaken,
To God lift up thine eyes.

O bright and glorious country,
From whence the Son of God
Was call'd to foreign bound'ry
To bear the chat'ning rod;
Torn from thy blessed shelter,
We too have suffered loss
Beneath the lash to welter,
And help to bear His cross.

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FOD

O land of tropic splendor, Of bright blue skies above, To thee our best we tender, O land of light and love. Some day we'll know thy story We'll drink thy cup of mirth; Revive thine ancient glory And bring the gods to earth.

135

C. M.

O God, Creator of our race, Whose love for all is one; Thou knowest no inferior face, On which Thy light hath shone.

Through many hurtful scoffs, we bear Our wrongs with dignity; Though sundry men stand by and sneer, We'll live for unity.

O Lord, we know no battle-cry, Our hope is all in Thee; Preserve us then and sanctify Our fight for Liberty.

Should death remove us from the fray, Before the victory: Our souls we give to Thee this day, Thou Holy Deity.

136

7.6.

Thy Hand, O Gop, has guided Thy flock, from age to age; The wondrous tale is written, Full clear, on every page; Our fathers own'd Thy goodness, And we their deeds record; And both of this bear witness, One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

When shadows thick were falling,
And all seem'd sunk in night.
Thou, Lord, didst send Thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd,
And this was still their message,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the Nation's life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardon'd, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?
Not so: in God's deep counsels
Some better things is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy Mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
With Thy right Hand to help us,
The victory shall be won.
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored.
And this shall be their anthem,
"One Church, one Faith, one Lord."

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