

Hackney.

Marshall College

Auditorium

June 6, 1909, 11 A. M.

Annual Sermon

Program

Hymn

Love Divine

Invocation

Anthem—Woodward

The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away

Marshall College Quartette

Louise Fay Haworth, Flora Pope

Roy Marcum, Roy Cottle

Scripture Lesson

Prayer

Response—Schilling

Quartette

Solo—Selected

Louise Fay Haworth

Sermon

Dr. John L. Hillman, Minister Lincoln Ave. M. E. Church, Pittsburg, Pa.

Anthem—Faure Shelley

Lo: It Is I

Quartette

Benediction

"Love Divine"

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of Heav'n to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling!
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou are all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O, breathe, Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away our bent to sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Finish, Thou, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
'Till in heav'n we take our place,
'Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away

The radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon, how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

Lo: It Is I

When power divine in mortal form,
Hushed with a word the raging storm;
In soothing accents Jesus said;
Lo: It is I, be not afraid.

Blest be the voice that breathes from Heaven,
To every heart in sunder riven,
When love and joy are fled.
Lo: It is I, be not afraid.

And when the last dread hour is come,
And shudd'ring nature waits her doom,
This voice shall call the pious dead;
Lo: It is I, be not afraid.