## --- P R O G R A M ---

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION CENTRAL MINE M. E. CHURCH Sunday, July 27, 1924

Hymn - "Holy, Holy, Holy"
All standing repeat Apostles' Creed
Prayer Rev. C. W. Brown
Anthem - "Jerusalem My Happy Home"
Scripture Reading
Quartette - "Sweet Bye and Bye" Protheroe
Fred Carhart Joseph MacNab George Ross Will Hall
Announcements, followed by Offering
Hymn - "The Spacious Firmament"
Sermon
Quartette - "Sunset"
Hymn - "Blest Be The Tie That Binds"
Benediction

Organist - Mrs. Gervin Ross

## 1. HOLY, HOLY, 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 Scraphim 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.

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.

## 2. THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT

The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky.

And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.

The unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display And publishes to every land The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail.
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball? What though no real voice nor sound Amid the radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; Forever singing as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine."

## 3. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

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

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

We share our mutual wees. Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined
in heart
And hope to meet again.

From sorrows, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And perfect love and friendship reign Through all eternity.