

ORDER OF SERVICE



St. James Square Presbyterian Church
TORONTO

CHILDREN'S DAY

SABBATH MORNING, OCT. 14, 1894.

The Second Sermon of the Series.

TOPIC OF ADDRESS:

"The Symbolic Arch."

Luke xi. 1.



A Service for the

"Praise God, from Whom all Blessings Flow."

Invocation

HYMN I.

1. 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 !
2. 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 shall be,
3. 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, in purity.
4. 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 !

Administration of the Sacrament of Baptism.

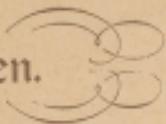
Prayer

Scripture Selections from the Old Testament.

HYMN II.

1. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me :
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Sing, oh sing,...of my Re-deemer !....
2. I will tell the wondrous story
How, my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell !
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell.
4. I will sing of my Redeemer
And His heavenly love to me :
He from death to life hath
brought me.
Son of God, with Him to be.



Scripture Selection from the New Testament.

The Lord's Prayer

HYMN III.

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| 1. There is a happy land, Far, far away, Where saints in glory stand Bright, bright as day : Oh how they sweetly sing, Worthy is our Saviour King ! Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye. | Oh we shall happy be When from sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye. |
| 2. Come to this happy land, Come, come away ; Why will ye doubting stand, Why, why delay ? | 3. Bright is that happy land Beams every eye ; Kept by a Father's hand Love cannot die : On then to glory run ; Be a crown and Kingdom won ; And, bright above the sun, Reign, reign for aye. |

→ SERMON ←

Preacher Rev. Louis H. Jordan, B.D.

HYMN IV.

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| 1. Who is He in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall ? 'Tis the Lord ! O wondrous story ! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory ! At His feet we humbly fall : Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all. | 2. Who is He in deep distress, Fasting in the Wilderness ? 3. Who is He pause, look and see,- Praying in Gethsemane ? 4. Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal and help and save ? 5. Who is He that on your Throne Rules the world, and rules alone ? |
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Prayer

1894 Children's Day.

HYMN V.

1. All glory, praise and honor,
To Thee, Redeemer King!
To whom the lips of children
Make 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.
2. The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high :
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went :
- Our praise and prayer and an-
thems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.
3. To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sing their hymns of
praise.
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring.—
Thou who in good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

Intimations

Collection

HYMN VI.

1. 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, etc.
2. 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 our
banner, etc.
3. 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 our
banner, etc.

Benediction