

58th Anniversary

OF THE

PRESBYTERIAN SABBATH-SCHOOL,

OF FLEMINGTON,

On Sunday, September 26th, 1875.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

SINGING—"The Precious Name."

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where'er you go.

CHORUS.—Precious name! O how sweet!
Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n,
Precious name, O how sweet—
Hope of earth and Joy of heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations 'round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

PRAYER.

SINGING—"The Shadow of Jesus' Wing."

There's rest in the shadow of Jesus' wing,
For souls that with sin are oppressed;
To Him they may come and their guilt may bring,
With pardon and hope may be blest.

CHORUS.—There's rest in the shadow,
Yes, rest for thee—
Rest in the shadow of Jesus' wing.
There's shelter and refuge for the weary
soul,
Who flies to Jesus' wing.

There's joy in the shadow of Jesus wing,
Such joy as no fear can displace;
The sweets of salvation the soul may sing—
The glories of sheltering grace.

There's peace in the shadow of Jesus' wing,
The world cannot give or remove;
Earth's trials we dread not, nor death's sharp
sting,
But safe do we rest in His love.

Reading of Yearly Reports.

SINGING BY INFANT CLASS—"Sing, Children, Sing."

Do you love the precious Saviour,
He who died that you might live?
Do you ask him e'er to guide you,
And your praises to receive?

CHORUS.—Sing, Sing, Sing of Jesus, children sing,
Loud, loud let your praises thro' the heav-
ens ring,
Sing that he died for you,
Sing that he reigneth now,
Sing that he loveth you,
Sing children sing.

Do you tell your little schoolmates
Of that holy, happy land,
Where there is no sin, nor sorrow,
But a shining joyfut band?

Did not Jesus die to save you,
Did He not say children, come,
In my Father's glorious mansions,
There I've bought for you a home?

ADDRESSES.

SINGING—"Beautiful Land."

There's a beautiful land of song,
Away o'er Jordan's river,
Where saints, a happy white-robed throng,
Their notes in joyful strains prolong,
In praise to God forever,
In praise to God forever.

CHORUS.—In that beautiful land of song,
Ransomed ones are singing;
Over hill and plain with sweet refrain,
The glad new song is ringing.

Jesus reigns in that goodly land,
He leaves his people never,
Around his throne a radiant band
With palms of victory in their hand,
His children sing forever,
His children sing forever.

We shall meet on that blissful shore,
Where time no more will sever,
When earthly toils and cares are o'er,
We'll join with loved ones gone before
And sing of Christ forever,
And sing of Christ forever.