PROGRAM
OF THE
Dedicatory Services
OF
Scott-Street M. E. Church, South,
SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1896,
9 A.M.  11 A.M.
3 P.M.  7:30 P.M.
Scott-Street M. E. Church, South,
COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.
REV. GEO. H. MEANS, PASTOR.
Morning Services.

SONG SERVICE FOR CHILDREN, 9 O’CLOCK.

10:30 O’CLOCK.

DOXOLOGY.—Hymn Book, No. 919—

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

READING SCRIPTURES, —— ——— Rev. T. J. Dodd, D. D.


SOLO, ——— ——— ——— ——— ——— Mr. Winston Coffman


HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 194—

I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our bless’d Redeemer bought
With his own precious blood.

If e’er to bless her sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

I love thy Church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet Communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

COLLECTION.

BENEDICTION.

CORNER AND DIRECTOR ——— ——— PROF. E. S. FOGG.
Afternoon Services.

3 O'CLOCK.

READING SCRIPTURES, - - - Rev. B. F. Swindler

HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 1—

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,
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 and Thee
Eternal praise be
Hence—evermore!
His sovereign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore

Rev. Thos. Hansford, D. D.
Mr. Charles Washburn

PRAYER, - - - - -

SOLO, - - - - -

FIVE-MINUTE SPEECHES—

Rev. J. I. Blackburn, D. D.
Rev. D. W. Clark, D. D.
Rev. G. E. Hiller,

Rev. C. G. Jones,
Rev. Geo. A. Miller,
Rev. R. G. Noland.

HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 354—

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O 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 shade of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False, and full of sin, I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found;
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee:
Spray thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity!

FOR DEPARTMENT.

DOXOLOGY.

CORNETER AND DIRECTOR - - - PROF. E. S. FOSS.
Afternoon Services.

3 O'CLOCK.

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O'er all victorious,
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Rev. J. I. Blackburn, D. D.
Rev. Geo. A. Miller,
Rev. R. G. Noland.

Rev. C. G. Jones,
Rev. Geo. A. Miller,
Rev. R. G. Noland.


SOLO,

Rev. Thos. Hunsford, D. D.

Mr. Charles Washburn

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Rise to all eternity!


COLLECTION.

DOXOLOGY.

CORNETTER AND DIRECTOR

PROF. E. S. FOGG.
Evening Services.

7:30 O'Clock.

READING SCRIPTURES, - Rev. Davis Clark, D. D.

HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 904—

Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned;
But soon he'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

REFRAIN.

O the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in power
And glory from on high;
O the glorious sight will gladden,
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

REV. MR. RENNIE.

SOLO.

SERMON.

REV. H. C. MORRISON, D. D.

HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 139—

O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
In notes almost divine,
I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which self-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

HYMN.—Hymn Book, No. 575—

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.

PROF. E. S. FOGG.

COLLECTION.

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.

BENEDICTION.

CORNÉTER AND DIRECTOR.

Thursday Evening, May 21, Mass Meeting of Wesley Union of Epworth Leaguers.