

PROGRAMME.

OF THE

SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION,

In honor of the Rev. M. Stone, Brookfield, March 11, 1851.

1. ANTHEM.

2. SALUTATION TO THE SENIOR PASTOR.

3. INVOCATION.

4. INVOCATION HYMN.—(By a Member of the Congregation.)

Lord, in thy temple we appear,
With hymns of grateful joy ;
Now let thy presence greet us here,
And bless this day's employ.

Here doth thine aged servant come,
Our fathers' guide, and ours ;
To this—a refuge and a home,
In his declining hours.

When youthful vigor nerv'd his frame,
And fir'd his thoughtful eye,
He trusted in the Saviour's name,
Whose aid was ever nigh.

Since, then, his eyes have gladly seen
Thy great salvation wrought,
Grant him thine arm, on which to lean,
And speak what thou hast taught.

So when the night of death shall come,
And he is called away,
Oh ! then receive thy servant home,
To realms of endless day.

5. READING THE SCRIPTURES.

6. PRAYER.

7. MUSIC. PSALM 34—3d PART.

Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

Oh! magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress, to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

Oh! make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then,
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

8. SERMON.

9. PRAYER.

10. MUSIC. Te Deum. (By a relative of the Pastor.)

Father of lights, to Thee we owe
All that is good for us below ;
And, by thy grace, are freely giv'n
Our richer hopes of good in heav'n.

Thou gavest all ; and unto Thee
The kingdom, power and glory be ;
Thy hand hath form'd us, Thee we bless,
Great God of peace and righteousness.

Thy love, when darkest was our night,
Shed through the gloom a cheering light,
The lost to save,—reclaim and bless
The wand'ers in life's wilderness.

Oh ! glorious light, whose beams arose
O'er the dread scene of human woes,
Shine in our hearts, we humbly pray,
To quell our fears, and guide our way.

Incarnate Word, Ancient of Days,
Thou Prince of Peace, thy name we praise ;
Be thou our refuge, Thou our rest,
God over all, forever blest.

Spirit of Truth, thine aid we hail,
To lead us through this erring vale,
To sanctify and seal thy host ;
Hail ! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

11. BENEDICTION.

12. ANTHEM.

COLLATION.

1. A Blessing Implored.
2. Repast.
3. Sentiments and Remarks.
4. HYMN. (By Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.)

THE JUBILANT PATRIARCHS.

Give honour to the hoary head,
With heavenly wisdom crown'd,
That through the grace of God, doth shed
A pure example round.

Give honour to the upright heart,
By years and changes prov'd ;
That still hath sought the righteous part,
And still the Saviour lov'd.

Give praise to Him, whose hand hath led,
Whose Spirit deign'd to guide
The Shepherds, who their flocks have fed
Salvation's stream beside,

Preserv'd them, when the shafts of death
Flew all resistless by,
To lift for us, the prayerful breath,
And point our souls on high.

Still may His blessing cheer their cares,
And guard their faith from fears ;
Until that Glorious Life is theirs,
Which knows no change of years.

5. Benediction.