

The Action Free Press

TUESDAY DECEMBER 21, 1881.

Our Young Folks.

A CHRISTMAS SONG SERVICE.

Editor's Note.

EVION.

Come thou long expected Jesus,
Born of a Virgin Mary,
From her womb there came he;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Hope of all the earth and consolation,
Joy of every heart.

Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to save us from our sin,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone,
By Thine all sufficient merit
Rise us to Thy glorious throne.

Prayer.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

Addressee: "This World without a Christ-

mas."

The light of the world is gone,

Like sun down in noon-day his glory killeth in

The light of the world is Jesus.

Come to the light it shineth for Thee;

Sweetly the light hath shone upon me;

Other light will not now I can see;

The light of the world is Jesus.

No darkness have we who in Jesus abide;

The light of the world is Jesus.

We have the light which leadeth to the guide;

The light of the world is Jesus.

Ye dwellers in darkness, with sin blinded

The light of the world is Jesus.

Go where the light shineth and light will arise;

The light of the world is Jesus.

No need of the sunlight in Heaven we're told;

The light of the world is Jesus.

The Lamb is the light in the city of God;

The light of the world is Jesus.

Lesson—Gospel by Luke 2: 8-9 and 35-38.

HYMN.

I have heard of a Saviour's love;

And a wonderful love it must be;

But did he come down from above?

Out loud and compassionate, for me,

Out gave me his love and care;

That I might be faithful and worthy of

all acceptance, that Christ Jesus' cause and

the world to save sinners.

I have heard how he suffered and bled,

How he languished and died on the tree;

But then is it anywhere said,

That He languished and suffered for me,

That He languished and suffered for me,

For me.

That He languished and suffered for me,

He was wounded for our transgressions,

He was bruised for our iniquities. And with His stripes we are healed:

I've told of a Heaven on high,

Which we all desire to see;

But is there a place in this life?

Made ready and furnished for me; for me

Made ready and furnished for me;

"In Father's house are many mansions

I go to prepare a place for you that where

I am ye may also be."

Lord, I thank Thee for this news of mine,

To whom shall I go but to Thee?

And say by Thy spirit divine,

There's a Saviour and Heaven for me,

There's a Saviour and Heaven for me,

"I will give thee him to comfort thee,

the friend of the Father of life for thee,

He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and

will be his God and shall be my son."

Yes, yes, yes, for me,

Our Lord from above in His infinite love,

On the cross died to save you and me.

Address—This world with a Christmas

HYMN.

I stood outside the gate, a poor wayfaring

child;

Within that there beat a tempest load

and wild,

A frost oppressed my soul that I might be

too late;

And oft I trembled eke and prayed outside

the gate.

And prayed outside the gate.

Oh! mere cold I cried, "now give me

rest from sin!"

I will—a voice replied and mercy let me in.

She bound my bleeding wounds and soothed

my heart oppressed.

She washed my guilt and gave me

peace and rest.

And gave me peace and rest.

In mercy's grace I know the Saviour long

abstained.

Who often aight my heart and wept when

I fell.

Oh! who often returns for all my years of sin,

I stood outside the gate and Jesus let me in.

And Jesus let me in.

PLATE.

CHOIR VOLUNTEER

HYMN.

I have given my heart to Jesus, this vain

world is nought to me,

All its folly has been forgotten in remem-

bering Calvary.

Thou my friends despise, forsake me, and

I the world on looks cold,

I've a friend that will stand by me till the

end of time.

Life's soon, &c.

In that land of wondrous beauty long

and wide,

Where the stream of life ever flowing from

the throne of God

In His presence joys abounding, sweet

peace, &c., &c.

With my loves ones I shall wander when

they are gone.

My home, &c.

One trial of Mother Graves' Word Ex-

terminator will convince you that it has no

equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle,

and see if it does not please you.

Skinned Lamb is worth more to feed

than to make into cheese.

Richard's Lament over Diaphorite.

The SURPRISE

You want your stockings, sweater,

linens, flannels, cottons,

etc., etc., etc.,

—SWEET JEWELRY

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