(3)

Blest Redeemer -The Junior Choir: Grieg.

Soldiers of the King: Presentation and

Bett Dudley. Edward 6 Itallied, Russell Kemphing and thus surround the throne, ur Birth, we please to the Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee, Our love and toil in the years to be;

Then we are grown and take our place, As men and women with our race.

Father in Heaven, who lovest all, O help Thy children when they call; That they may build from age to age, An undefiled heritage.

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and careful truth; That in our time Thy grace may give The truth whereby the nations live.

Teach us delight in simple things, And mirth that has no bitter springs, Forgiveness free of evil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun!

Land of our Birth, our faith, our pride For whose dear sake our fathers died; O Motherland, we pledge to thee, Head, heart and hand through the years to be!

SALUTE TO BRITAIN: The Minister.

The Sunday School: We're marching to Zion.

Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,

Chorus:

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion, We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing, Tho never knew our God; But children of the heavenly King, But children of the heavenly King, Must speak their joys abroad, Must speak their joys abroad.

Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground We're marching through Immanuel's ground To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.

Hymn 309 (Hymnal)

Songs of joy echoing sweet and clear, Radiant praise filling the earth with cheer;

Let us now to our Redeemer raise, Crown Him King on this great day of days.