

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL
LUTHERAN CHURCH

WATERLOO, ONTARIO



1837 - 1962

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1962

7:00 P.M.

Vespers

Sunday, October 21st, 1962 - 7:00 P.M.

PRELUDES	Benedictus	-	-	-	-	-	Alec Rowley
	Vesperale	-	-	-	-	-	Cyril Scott

THE HYMN 226

Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

THE VERSICLES

O Lord, open thou my lips.

R. And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

R. Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glorify be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without
end. Amen. Alleluia.

THE PSALM

I will extol thee, my God, O King : and I will bless thy Name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee : and I will praise thy Name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised : and his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall praise thy works to another : and shall declare thy mighty
acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty : and of thy wondrous works.
And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I will declare thy
greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness : and shall sing
of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion : slow to anger, and of great mercy.
The Lord is good to all : and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord : and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom : and talk of thy power.

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts : and the glorious majesty of
his Kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom : and thy dominion endureth through-
out all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall : and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
 The eyes of all wait upon thee : and thou givest them their meat in due season.
 Thou openest thine hand : and satisfieth the desire of every living thing.
 The Lord is righteous in all his ways : and holy in all his works.
 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him : to all that call upon him in truth.
 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him : he also will hear their cry, and will save them.
 The Lord preserveth all them that love him : but all the wicked will he destroy.
 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord : and let all flesh bless his holy Name for ever and ever.

THE GLORIA PATRI

THE FIRST LESSON - - - - 1 Chronicles 28: 2 - 10

O Lord, have mercy upon us.
 R. Thanks be to God.

THE ANTHEM "Go Forth in God" - - - Martin Shaw

THE SECOND LESSON - - - 1 Corinthians 3: 9 - 17

O Lord, have mercy upon us.
 R. Thanks be to God.

THE ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE HYMN 550

Lead on, O King eternal,
 The day of march has come;
 Henceforth in fields of conquest
 Thy tents shall be our home:
 Through days of preparation
 Thy grace has made us strong,
 And now, O king eternal,
 We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal,
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 And holiness shall whisper
 The sweet Amen of peace;
 For not with swords loud clashing,
 Nor roll of stirring drums,
 But deeds of love and mercy,
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal:
 We follow, not with fears,
 For gladness breaks like morning
 Where'er thy face appears:
 Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;
 We journey in its light;
 The crown awaits the conquest;
 Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

THE SERMON - - - The Rev. Luther Eberhardt

THE OFFERING Fidelis - - - Percy Whitlock

THE VERSICLE

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense.
 R. And the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word;
 For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

THE PRAYER

Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

THE COLLECT FOR THE DAY

R. Amen.

The Lord will give strength unto his people.

R. The Lord will bless his people with peace.

COLLECT FOR PEACE

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

R. Amen.

Bless we the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

THE BENEDICTION

R. Amen.

THE HYMN 223

All praise to thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings!

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing
In endless praise to thee, my King?

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. Amen.

POSTLUDE Fugue in E flat ('St. Ann') - - J. S. Bach

— PARTICIPANTS —

The Rev. A. L. Conrad
Pastor

The Rev. H. A. Fischer
Assistant Pastor

Mr. J. B. Herdman
Organist and Choir Director

The Rev. Luther Eberhardt
Pastor of St. Peter's Lutheran Church,
Milverton

The Rev. H. H. Brose
Pastor of Emmanuel Lutheran Church,
Toronto

The Youth Choir of St. John's