



For GOD so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

John 3:16

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver!
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

— • —
“THIS DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME”

And when the hour had come, He sat down, and the apostles with Him, and He said unto them, With desire have I desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer; for I say unto you, I shall not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I see Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word.

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace
My All in all. Amen.

— • —
THE SEVEN LAST WORDS FROM THE CROSS

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”
“Today shalt thou be with me in paradise.”
“Behold Thy son . . . behold thy mother.”
“My God! My God! Why hast thou forsaken me?”
“I thirst.”
“It is finished.”
“Father into Thy hands I commend my spirit.”

— • —
“WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS”

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.—
Amen.



There They Crucified Him

The Seven Last Words Of Christ

A Cantata by - Theodore DuBois

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Presented by the Chancel Choir of
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Manning, Iowa

April 16, 1954

Eight O'clock P. M.

Mr. Clifford M. Johnson, Director

Mrs. H. W. Hagedorn and Mrs. Herbert Groteluschen
at the Consoles of the Organ and Piano alternately

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Order of Service

The Organ Prelude

The Call to Worship

Hymn No. 151

Scripture and Prayer

Dr. Hamlin

INTRODUCTION: "O all ye who travel upon the
highway, harken to me"

Soprano Solo - - Mrs. Leo Bruck

THE FIRST WORD: "Father, forgive them, for they
know not what they do"

Baritone Solo--Mr. C. M. Johnson

Soprano Solo--Mrs. N. C. Schrum

THE SECOND WORD: "To day shalt thou be with me
in Paradise"

Duet--Mr. Raymond Pratt, Mr. Johnson

THE THIRD WORD: "See, O woman, behold thy Son"

Soli--Mr. Arthur Rix, Mrs. Raymond Pratt,
and Mr. Pratt

THE FOURTH WORD: "God, my Father, why hast Thou
forsaken me?"

Solo--Mr. Roland Valentine

THE FIFTH WORD:

"I am athirst"

Soli--Mr. Arthur Rix and Roger Ohde

THE SIXTH WORD: "Father, into Thy hands I
commend my spirit"

Solo--Mr. Pratt

THE SEVENTH WORD:

"It is finished"

Soli--Mr. Pratt, Mr. Rix and Mrs. Bruck

EPILOGUE: Solo--Mr. Burton Hoffman

CHORAL: "Christ we do all adore Thee"

THE BENEDICTION

+ + + +

Our sincere appreciation to the choir
for their able rendition of a fine
Cantata selection.