

Josephine Butler Centenary Meeting,

APRIL 26th, 1928.

SILENT PRAYER (Standing).

The Lord's Prayer led by the Chairman,
THE BISHOP OF SWANSEA AND BRECON.

HYMN.

Tune—Luther's Hymn.

<p>We come unto our fathers' God ; Their rock is our salvation ; The eternal arms, their dear abode, We make our habitation ; We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought ; We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought In every generation.</p> <p>The fire divine their steps that led Still goeth bright before us ; The heavenly shield around them spread Is still high holden o'er us ; The grace those sinners that subdued, The strength those weaklings that renewed, Doth vanquish, doth restore us.</p>	<p>The cleaving sins that brought them low Are still our souls oppressing ; The tears that from their eyes did flow Fall fast, our shame confessing ; As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry, So our strong prayer ascends on high And bringeth down Thy blessing.</p> <p>Their joy unto their Lord we bring ; Their song to us descendeth ; The Spirit who in them did sing To us His music lendeth ; His song in them, in us, is one ; We raise it high, we send it on, The song that never endeth.</p>
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CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS.

Mrs. COOMBE TENNANT, J.P.

HYMN.

Tune—St Matthias.

<p>Our fathers to their graves have gone ; Their strife is past—their triumph won ; But sterner trials wait the race Which rises in their honoured place— A moral warfare with the crime And folly of an evil time.</p>	<p>So let it be. In God's own might We gird us for the coming fight, And, strong in Him, Whose cause is ours, In conflict with unholy powers, We grasp the weapon He has given— The light, and truth and love of heaven.</p>
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Josephine E. Butler

Dr. J. A. RAWLINGS, J.P.

COLLECTION TO DEFRAY EXPENSES.

HYMN

(Whilst Collection is being made).

Tune—Aurelia.

O Thou before whose presence
Nought evil may come in,
Yet who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin ;
O give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And Christ-like tender pity
To seek the lost for Thee.

Our foe is fierce and subtle ;
The forces at his hand,
With woes that none can number,
Despoil the pleasant land :
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in the Saviour's armour
Be stronger than the strong.

'Tis Thou has wrought among us
The great things that we see :
For things that are we thank Thee
And for the things to be ;
For bright hope that confirmeth
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power !
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour ;
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

Rev. Canon CECIL W. WILSON, M.A.

Rev. JOHN BRETHERTON,

President of the Swansea Council of Evangelical Churches.

HYMN.

Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner ;
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The trumpet-call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day !
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes ;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone :
The arm of flesh will fail you ;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Christian's armour,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

BENEDICTION.