

MAENDY YOUNG PEOPLE'S FELLOWSHIP

THE TWENTY-FIFTH

ANNIVERSARY

WILL BE HELD AT

MAENDY CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

On THURSDAY, 25th MARCH, 1954

at 7.15 p.m.

President :

REV. H. OSWALD LEWIS

WE EXTEND YOU A HEARTY WELCOME
TO JOIN US.

INTRODUCTORY PRAYER - THE PRESIDENT

HYMN No. 1.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice:

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed:
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Amen

READING - MR. HUBERT LEWIS

HYMN No. 2.

TELL me the Old, Old Story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the same old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when *that* world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Of Jesus and His love.

PRAYER - - MR. GLYNDWR WILLIAMS

HYMN No. 3.

ALL hail the power of Jesu's name; Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
Let angels prostrate fall; The wormwood and the gall;
Bring forth the royal diadem Go spread your trophies at His feet,
To crown Him Lord of all. And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God, Let every kindred, every tribe
Who from His altar call; On this terrestrial ball,
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's rod To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all. And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, O that with yonder sacred throng
Ye ransomed of the fall, We at His feet may fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. And crown Him Lord of all. Amen.

ADDRESS - REV. W. J. SAMUEL (Neath)

HYMN No. 4.

TAKE my life, and let it be Take my silver and my gold,
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Not a mite would I withhold:
Take my moments and my days, Take my intellect, and use
Let them flow in ceaseless praise. Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move Take my will, and make it Thine;
At the impulse of Thy love; It shall be no longer mine;
Take my feet, and let them be Take my heart, it is Thine own;
Swift and beautiful for Thee. It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my voice, and let me sing Take my love, my Lord, I pour
Always, only, for my King: At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take my lips, and let them be Take myself, and I will be
Filled with messages from Thee. Ever, only, all for Thee. AMEN.

ADDRESS - REV. E. M. JEREMIAH (Ebbw Vale)

HYMN No. 5.

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended
The darkness falls at Thy behest,
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord, Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires pass away
Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen

BENEDICTION - - - THE PRESIDENT