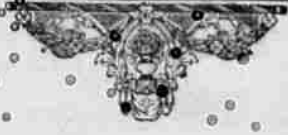


Union Services



Of all the Evangelical Churches at the City Park, beginning Sunday evening, July 27, and continuing every Sunday evening through the month of August

The Community Chorus Will Conduct the Singing



There will be lots of good chorus singing, special numbers, solos, quartets, sextets, etc. A rallying good time generally for everybody, and everybody is invited and urged to attend.

Transportation by automobiles to and from the park will be arranged for everyone. We are going to make this a big success and we need your cooperation and help.

The preaching will be conducted by the pastors of the churches and will be evangelistic, helpful and entertaining.

This is your opportunity to boost these Union Meetings of the churches, and we earnestly urge you to do so. Come and bring your friends.

The subjects of the pastors' addresses follow, and we hope you will not miss hearing every one of them:

Sunday evening, July 27. Subject, "The Power of the Cross." Rev. W. B. Smith.

Sunday evening, August 3. Subject, "Yea, Hath God Said? or the Devil's First Question." Rev. R. H. Coker.

Sunday evening, Aug. 10. Subject, "Young Man, Ship Ahoy." Rev. James Aiken Smith.

Sunday evening, Aug. 17. Subject, "Job's Signature to the Thing He Believed." Rev. N. Sherman Hawk.

Sunday evening, Aug. 24. Subject, "The Power of the Cross." Rev. James Aiken Smith.

Sunday evening, Aug. 31. Subject, "The Bible." Rev. R. H. Coker.

'TIS THE BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER.

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When our hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus,
Our Savior and Friend;
If we come to Him in faith,
His protection to share,
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

Chorus—

Blessed hour of prayer,
Blessed hour of prayer,
What a balm for the weary!
O, how sweet to be there!

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When the Saviour draws near,
With a tender compassion
His children to hear;
When He tells us we may rest
At His feet ev'ry care,
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

Chorus—

At the blessed hour of prayer,
Trusting Him, we believe
That the blessing we're needing
We'll surely receive;
In the fullness of His trust
We shall lose ev'ry care;
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

Chorus—

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS.

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you, what the Lord hath done.

Chorus—

Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done,
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

Chorus—

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps,
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me,
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

LOYALTY TO CHRIST.

From over the hill and plain
There comes the signal strain,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
Its music rolls along,
The hills take up the song,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes loyalty to Christ.

Chorus—

"On to victory! On to victory!"

Cries our great Commander, "On!"
We'll move at His command,
We'll soon possess the land,
Thro' loyalty, loyalty, yes loyalty to Christ.

O hear, ye brave, the sound
That moves the earth around,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
We'll and dare do,
Singing on the watch-word true,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes loyalty to Christ.

Chorus—

The strength of youth we lay
At Jesus' feet today,
'Tis loyalty, loyalty, loyalty to Christ;
His gospel we'll proclaim,
Thro' out the world's domain,
Of loyalty, loyalty, yes loyalty to Christ.

Chorus—

I AM THINE, O LORD.

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Chorus—

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine,
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

AWAKE! AWAKE!

Awake! Awake! the Master now is calling us,
Arise! Arise! and trusting to His word,
Go forth! Go forth! proclaim the year of jubilee,
And take the cross, the blessed cross of Christ our Lord.

Chorus—

On, on, swell the chorus,
On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us,
On, on, while before us,
Our mighty, mighty, Saviour leads the way,
Glory, glory, hear the everlasting throng,
Shout "Hosanna" while they holdly march along;
Faithful soldiers here below,
Only Jesus will we know;
Shouting "Free Salvation!" o'er the world we go.

A cry for light from dying ones in heathen lands;
It comes, it comes across the ocean's foam;
Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of truth abroad,
Forgetting not the starving poor at home, dear home.

Look up! Look up! the promised day is drawing near,
When all shall hail, shall hail the Saviour King;
When peace and joy shall fold their wings in every clime,
And "Glory, Hallelujah!" o'er the earth shall ring.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

(Repeat last two lines of each verse for chorus.)

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O, THAT WILL BE GLORY.

When all my labors and trials are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Chorus—

O, that will be
Glory for me,
Glory for me, glory for me,
When by His grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me.

When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there and to look on His face,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have loved long ago,
Joy like a river around me will flow,
Yet just a smile from my Saviour I know,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

AS A VOLUNTEER.

A call for loyal soldiers,
Come to one and all;
Soldiers for the conflict,
Will you heed the call?
Will you answer quickly,
With a ready cheer,
Will you be enlisted
As a volunteer?

Chorus—

A volunteer for Jesus,
A soldier true!
Others have enlisted,
Why not you?
Jesus is the Captain,
We will never fear;
Will you be enlisted
As a volunteer?

Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers
Who are filled with power,
Soldiers who will serve Him
Ev'ry day and hour;
He will not forsake you,
He is ever near;
Will you be enlisted
As a volunteer?

Chorus—

And when the war is over,
And the vict'ry won,
When the true and faithful
Gather one by one,
He will crown with glory
All who there appear;
Will you be enlisted
As a volunteer?

Chorus—

THE CHURCH IN THE WILLOW.

There's a church in the valley by the willow,
No lovelier spot in the vale;
No place is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus—

Come to the church in the willow,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus—

Oh, come to the church in the willow,

To the trees where the wild flowers bloom;
Where the parting hymn will be chanted,
We'll all sleep by the side of the tomb.

Chorus—

From the rock in the valley by the willow,
When day fades away into night,
I would fare from this spot of my childhood
Wing my way to the mansions of light.

Chorus—

CHURCH ENGAGEMENTS

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible school at 9:45 a. m.
Communion and preaching services at 11 a. m.

There will be no Christian Engagement or preaching at the evening hour on account of the Union service at Riverside Park.

R. H. COKER, Minister.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m.
At 11 a. m. Ira R. Aldrich, district superintendent of the La Grange district, will preach. Come and hear him.

Epworth league at 7 p. m.
At 8 p. m. union services at the park.

N. SHERMAN HAWK, Pastor.

IMMORTALITY

"He That Reapeth Receiveth Wages, and Gathereth Fruit Into Life Eternal."

(John IV, 36.)

Immortality distinguishes the life of man from all creation below his level. It is the possession of eternal existence bestowed upon the human soul by the Creator. The physical body serves the uses of the soul for a temporary period in this world and is then left forever, and the flesh returns to its natural elements. But the soul of man, his will and understanding which constitute his individual personality, is a receptacle of

life from God, and is capable of being conjoined with Him. That in contractable life of God properties the spiritual nature of man eternally. The immortality of the soul does not need to be proven, any more than the axioms of mathematics; the truth of it is inscribed innately upon the human mind. But the evidences of it are usually veiled from the observation of the world. The risen King, our Lord Jesus Christ, granted a vision of His glory and majesty in the resurrection. He permitted the anxious women at the sepulchre to see the angels that attended the rising. Prophets before then had been granted the sight of their immortal companions in the spiritual world. John the Revelator, and the modern Seer of the Lord's Second Coming have enjoyed the privilege of spiritual sight among the scenes of that region beyond the veil.

Because man is immortal, all things of the temporal world should be done with a view to their bearing upon what is eternally permanent; what is transient should serve and strengthen what is certain to abide. For man does not become immortal at death, he is immortal now while active in this world, and his present affections and thoughts are constant by influencing his ultimate condition.

REV. PAUL SPERRY.

A Pianist.

Why are some folks so set in their ways? There's old Opportunity, for instance. For countless centuries she has been knocking at people's doors. Why doesn't the old-fashioned thing me the bell, come around to the back door or else peck on the window?

A WANTED AD WILL DO IT

Freak Tree.

We are told that in Kentucky there is a tree bearing each year a crop of nuts and a crop of mulberries, and he curious phenomenon is accounted for by the supposition that a mulberry seed fell where a walnut lay in the soil, and the young shoots came up side by side and united their forces into one solid trunk. This supposition seems feasible from the fact that the ark of the tree is on one side that walnut and on the other that of mulberry.

Battle of San Jacinto.

The battle of San Jacinto was fought April 21, 1836, between 1,000 Mexicans under Santa Anna and 800 Americans under Sam Houston. Santa Anna was defeated and he and 700 of his men were captured, 630 killed and 208 wounded. The Texan loss was 1 killed and 23 wounded. This battle decided the independence of Texas, and the day is observed in the state as a holiday.

Sincerity First Requisite.

And last of all is sincerity a quality that can be successfully imitated, it comes through the whole emotional life; it has its roots in the heart. Sincerity gives wings to power, it is the way an old proverb happily puts it. Go through any list of acknowledged leader of business and professional life. You will find there are few who have not been pre-eminently sincere.—H. Addington Bruce.

Expensive and Unnecessary.

The fact that of all the buttons that have been given out to be testimony to the wearers' participation in the performance of public duty few are worn should be admonition to put the time consumed in the making of such buttons, and the money spent to pay for them, to better use.—Albany Journal.

Real Geniality.

The inborn geniality of some people amounts to genius.—E. P. Whipple.

Butter Wrappers printed at the Observer office.

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