Thanksgiving Service

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Indian School Carlisle, Pa.



ANTIOCH.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns,

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,

Repeat the sounding joy.

PSALMS 147, 96, 150.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God.

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving.

Sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth.

Who maketh grass to grow upon the moun-

tains

He giveth to the beast his food.

And to the young ravens which cry.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

- 3. Prayer.
- 4. Singing.

CORONATION.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown him Lord of all.

On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

DEUT. VIII.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills.

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig-trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil, olive, and honey;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shall not lack anything in it;

a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes which I command thee this day.



AMERICA.

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where our fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our king!

PSALMS 100, 103.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before

his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto

him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul and forget not all

his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and

tender mercies;

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye minis-

ters of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion; bless the Lord, O my soul.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our songs shall rise to thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth,
and sky and sea;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.



PSALMS 65, 67.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water; thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly; thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the spring-

ing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth,

thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all

people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad, and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the

people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and

God even our own God, shall bless us.

God bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.



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.





