11-13-1910

Ford Hall Meetings program, November 13, 1910

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Ford Hall Meetings

FOURTH SEASON—1910-11.

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING
AT 7:30 P. M.

November 13—Rev. George R. Lunn, D. D., of the People's Church, Schenectady, N. Y., will speak of "What Happened in Schenectady." In many ways this will be the most significant story ever told on our platform by the person chiefly concerned, for it will trace the steps in Dr. Lunn's personal development — and incidentally "show up" the way "business" is sometimes bound up with the church — from the time when he was pastor of the most aristocratic and ultra-conservative congregation in his city to the present time, when he is at the head of a live body of working people which meets in a theatre on Sundays and all the week stands shoulder to shoulder with their leader in his splendid fight against graft, law-breaking and injustice in the public service. This is a mighty stirring story. Don't miss it.

PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 6.
CONCERT AT 7:40 P. M. Furnished by the JUBILEE SINGERS of Fisk University.

J. W. Work, M. A.    L. P. O'Hara, Fisk 1910    J. A. Myers, B. D.
N. W. Ryder, Graduate Fisk Musical Department.

HYMN, "Choose Ye, This Day."
ADDRESS, "When East Meets West."—Dr. Arthur H. Smith.
HYMN, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR:
GREENVILLE. 8. 7.

THE DAWNING DAY.

The morning hangs its signal
Upon the mountain crest,
While all the sleeping valleys
In silent darkness rest;
From peak to peak it flashes,
It laughs along the sky,
The day of pow'r is coming,
Is coming by and by
Above the generations
The lonely prophets rise—
The truth dawns dawn and day star
Within their glowing eyes;
From heart to heart it brightens,
It draweth ever nigh,
It blesseth all men thinking,
It cometh by and by.

The soul hath lifted moments
Above the drift of days
When life's great meaning breaketh
In sunrise on our ways;
From hour to hour it haunts us
The vision draweth nigh
It crowneth living, dying,
We'll see it by and by.

And in the sunrise standing,
Our kindling hearts confess
That so good thing is failure
No evil thing success!
From age to age it groweth,
That radiant Faith so high,
Its crowning day is coming
In power by and by.

—W. C. Gannett.
OUR HOPE AND PURPOSE.

We strive not for dominion;
Where'er the worthiest be
Shall bear the palm and garland
And crown of victory.

In kindly emulation
His willing hand we'll seek,
And own him for a brother
Whatever tongue he speak,

Whate'er his clime or color,
His lineage or creed,
To him be honor given
For honorable deed.

Arise, ye nations, rise ye!
Exalt them—for ye can—
The dignity of labor,
The brotherhood of man.

Our leaders and our people
The grateful truth have learn'd,
And strive for glory finer
Than soldiers ever earn'd.

Arise, ye nations; rise ye!
Let ancient discord cease;
And earth, with myriad voices,
Awake the song of peace!

GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,—
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?

Shall we in darkness leave them
While Light to us be given?
Not let us claim them brothers
And make of earth a heaven.

THE MORNING HANGS ITS SIGNAL

The morning hangs its signal
Upon the mountain crest,
While all the sleeping valleys
In silent darkness rest;

From peak to peak it flashes,
It laughs along the sky,
The day of power is coming,
Is coming by and by.

The lonely prophets rise—
The truth flings dawn and day
Within their glowing eyes;
From heart to heart it brightens,

Above the generations
The slowly prophets rise—
The truth flings dawn and day
Within their glowing eyes;

The day of power is coming,
Is coming by and by.

Now occasions teach new things
They must upward still and ever;—
Lo, before us gleam her last
Nor attempt the Future'sThings.

CHOO

Once to every man and nation
In the strife of Truth with
Some great cause, God's
And the choice goes by for

Then to side with Truth is
Ere her cause bring fame
Then it is the brave man, of
And the multitudes make

New occasions teach new
They must upward still and
Lo, before us gleam her last
Nor attempt the Future's

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November 20—Professor Walter Rauschenbusch comes to us again, his topic this time being "The Church and the Social Awakening." Merely to announce Professor Rauschenbusch's date will suffice in this place, for there is no man whom we at Ford Hall hear more gladly. A very interesting biographical sketch of him, written by Ray Stannard Baker, may be found by those interested to look up the American Magazine of last December.

PROGRAM FOR NOVEMBER 13.

CONCERT AT 7.40 P.M. Furnished by
Mr. A. S. Eckman, Violinist.
Mr. John H. Guttersson, Accompanist.

Hymn, "The Dawning Day."


Hymn, "Choose Ye, This Day."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

DATES AHEAD.


December 4—Dr. Stanton Cott of London, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

December 11—Dr. Lyman Abbott, "Why I Believe in Immortality."

December 18—Norman Hapgood, "The Social Function of the Press."

HOW SUPPORTED: These meetings are made possible through the funds left to the Boston Baptist Social Union (in whose hall we meet) by the late Daniel Sharp Ford, who owned The Youth's Companion. The management of the meetings is in the hands of a Committee from the Social Union.

THE MEETINGS ARE ENTIRELY FREE
NO TICKETS REQUIRED
FORD HALL, cor. Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place
Doors open at 7 o'clock