# Orchestral Concert,

30'clock, P. M.

# Second Reformed Church Orchestra.

## Harrisburg, Pa.

| 1.  | March-DirectorateSousa   |
|-----|--|
| 2.  | Overture—Christmas PicturesEilenberg   |
| 3.  | Brass Quartet—The CurfewAnderton<br>Messrs. Blessing, Reese, Giede and Fesler. |
| 4.  | March—HoneymoonRosey   |
| 5.  | Trombone Solo—Prismatic Polka  |
| 6.  | Overture—Siege of ParisBoildien  |
| 7.  | Cornet and Flute Duet—O Morning Land   |
| 8.  | March Humoresque-Chinese War Langey  |
| 9.  | Cornet and Flute Duet—Not Ashamed of ChristDanks Messrs. Blessing and Walmer.  |
| 10. | Sacred March (new)-New HavenJohn E. Kurzenknabe                                |
| 11. | March-Illinois Battle Ship   |

Jared & Cook Cublishing Ess. 36 Shalunden Sh. Ehuage.

SIXTH ANNUAL RE-UNION

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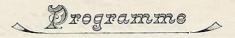
# Reformed Bhurch,

AT

# PEN-MAR, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1895.



MICHAEL SCHLATTER,
Pioneer and Organizer of the Reformed Church in the U.S.



## Services at 1.30 P. M.

#### HYMN 448.

Come, Thou almighty King. Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise, Father! all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend.: Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success: Spirit of holiness, On us descend. Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear; In this glad hour: Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

To Thee, great One in Three, The highest praises be, Hence evermore! Thy sovereign Majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore!

Address,—It is good for us to be here.....Rev. Miles O. Noll, Carlisle, Pa.

#### HYMN 406.

Oh, worship the King, all glorious above, And gratefully sing His power and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise. Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space; His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

Oh measureless might, ineffable Love, While angels delight to hymn Thee above. The humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

Address-Our Work in Japan......Rev. W. E. Hoy, Sendai, Japan

#### HYMN 277.

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

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, ||: To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all. :||

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

Address—The Reformed Church......Rev. Dr. G. B. Russell, Zullinger, Pa.

### THE L. M. DOXOLOGY.

Benediction......Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Deatrick, Mercersburg, Pa.