

5. Prayer, followed by Lord's prayer in unison,
Rev. John L. Sewall

6. Hymn, "Come, thou Almighty King".

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, 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.
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.	To the great One and Three Eternal praises be Hence, evermore, His sov'reign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

7. Address—Rev. John P. Peters, D. D.

8. Hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers".

Onward, Christian soldiers ! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before. Christ, the royal Master Leads against the foe ; Forward into battle, See, his banners go ! Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God ; Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod ;	We are not divided, All one body we, One in hope and doctrine, One in charity. Onward, then, ye people ! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph-song ; Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ the King, This through countless ages Men and angels sing.
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9 Address—Rev. William Carter, D.D.

10. Hymn, "Lead On, O King Eternal".

Lead on, O King eternal, The day of march has come ; Henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home. Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong And now O King eternal, We lift our battle song.	For not with swords bent clashing, Nor roll of stiring drums ; With deeds of love and mercy, The heavenly kingdom comes. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears ; For gladness breaks like morning Where'er Thy face appears ; Thy cross is lifted o'er us ; We journey in its light : The crown awaits the conquest ; Lead on O God of Might.
Lead on, O King eternal Till sins fierce war shall cease, And holiness shall whisper The sweet Amen of peace;	

11. Address—Bishop John W. Hamilton, D.D., LL.D.

12. National Hymn.

My country ! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing : Land where my fathers died ! Land of the pilgrims' pride ! From every mountain side Let freedom ring ! My native country, thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love ; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills : My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.	Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song : Let mortal tongues awake ; Let all that breathe partake ; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong. 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 !
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13. Benediction—Rev. James Biram.