

THE HOPE OF THE COMING OF THE LORD.

"A lamp in the night, a song in time of sorrow;
 A great glad hope which faith can ever borrow
 To gild the passing day with the glory of the morrow,
 Is the hope of the coming of the Lord.

A star in the sky, a beacon bright to guide us;
 An anchor sure to hold when storms betide us;
 A refuge for the soul, where in quiet we may hide us,
 Is the hope of the coming of the Lord.

A call of command, like trumpet clearly sounding,
 To make us bold when evil is surrounding;
 To stir the sluggish heart and to keep in good abounding
 Is the hope of the coming of the Lord."

BOOST YOUR CHURCH

If you think your church the best, Tell 'em so!
 If you'd have it lead the rest, Help it grow!
 When there's anything to do,
 Let them always count on you,
 You'll feel good when it is through, Don't you know?

If you'r used to giving knocks, Change your style;
 Throw bouquets instead of rocks For awhile.
 Let the other fellow roast,
 Shan him as you would a ghost;
 Meet his banter with a boast And a smile.

When a stranger from afar comes along,
 Tell him who and what you are -- Make it strong.
 Never flatter, never bluff,
 Tell the truth, for that's enough.
 Be a booster, that's the stuff,
 Don't just belong."