

ORDER OF SERVICE

—AT THE—

INSTALLATION OF REV. HENRY R. McCARTNEY

AS PASTOR OF

The First Congregational Church,

GEORGETOWN, MASS.,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1891,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

1. *Organ Voluntary.*
2. *Anthem.*
3. *Reading of Minutes of Council by the Scribe.*
4. *Reading of Scriptures.*
5. *Invocation, Rev. Bernard Copping of Groveland.*
6. *Hymn.*

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can not be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded—
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all tear of want remove;
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows thy thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near -
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry—
Let him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

7. *Sermon*, *Rev. C. P. Mills, Newburyport.*
8. *Prayer of Installation*,
 Rev. J. D. Kingsbury, Bradford, Mass.
9. *Anthem.*
10. *Charge to the Pastor*,
 Rev. Chas. L. Hubbard, West Boxford, Mass.
11. *Right Hand of Fellowship*,
 Rev. Geo. H. Johnson, Georgetown, Mass.
12. *Charge to the People*,
 Rev. Levi Rodgers, Round Hill, Conn.
13. *Prayer*, *Rev. Geo. L. Gleason, Haverhill, Mass.*
14. *Hymn.*

Come, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing,
 That never knew our God;
 But favorites of the heavenly King
 May speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below:
 Celestial fruits on earthly ground
 From faith and hope may grow.

The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets.
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry;
 We're marching through Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.

15. *Benediction by the Pastor.*