ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE ROPES SILLY
HICKORY BLOSS SCHOOL WE ALLUMINI REUNION
LIVER O CLEEK
SOPIEMBET 6, 2015

Water and April and coments to ella Reed Kend

*A Monrey of Sheare in Memory of Deceased Uphylics of Cardio
Charles Wason

HICKORY HIGH SCHOOL

1902 - 1959

NINTH

ALL SCHOOL REUNION

WORSHIP SERVICE

September 6, 2015

(See last page

The Alma Mate

(See Insert)

"Hymn "God on War You"

New restargent Reading Lists

"Hymn "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

*Congregation Standing

ORDER OF SERVICE FOR THE LORD'S DAY HICKORY HIGH SCHOOL 9TH ALUMNI REUNION Eleven O'Clock September 6, 2015

Welcome and Announcements Loretta Reed Kendall

*A Moment of Silence in Memory of Deceased Lighting of Candle Charles Wilson

**Call to Worship

Marjorie Beaumariage

*Hymn "Blessed Assurance"

(See Insert)

Old Testament Reading Leviticus 21:1-4 &10-12

*Hymn "Amazing Grace"

(See Insert)

Special Music "How Great Thou Art"

New Testament Reading <u>Luke</u> 10: 25-37 Martha White Beard

*Hymn "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms"

The Alma Mater

(See last page)

*Benediction

*Hymn "God Be With You"

(See Insert)

*Congregation Standing

Hymns

Blessed Assurance by Fannie J. Crosby

I once was lost but

Was blind, but now

The Lord bas promise

His word any hope sec

He will are shield and

When we've been

We've no less dated

And grace will lead me home.

How precious did that grace apprar

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood And grace my fears relieved

Loanim

Refrain:

The hour I first believed This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.

As long as life endures. Perfect submission, perfect delight! Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Thro' many dangers, Angels descending bring from above I have already come. Echoes of mercy, whispers of love. 'I's grace hath bro't me safe th

(Refrain)

Perfect submission—all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

aning as the evertesting arms

Leaving on the everlastin farms,

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,

(Refrain) has have I to dread, what have I to fear,

Amazing Grace by John Newton

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms by Elisha A. Hoffman

(Refrain) anitsubar

Till we meet, till see I

till we meet at Jetur

God be with wearfill and

(Refrain)

(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms. What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(Refrain)

Leaning. Leaning on Jesus, Leaning on Jesus,

Safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning. Leaning. Leaning on Jesus, Leaning on Jesus, neath his wings protecting hide y

Leaning on the everlasting arms. God be with you till we meet

> O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms. God be with you till we O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

(Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms? " we like you do not be of too I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms. God be with you till we

God Be With You Till We Meet Again by Jeremiah E. Rankin

God be with you till we meet again, by his counsels guide, uphold you, with his sheep securely fold you: God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

Till we meet, till we meet till we meet at Jesus' feet till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again, 'neath his wings protecting hide you, daily manna still provide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again; when life's perils thick confound you, put his loving arms around you: God be with you till we meet again.

(Refrain)

God be with you till we meet again; keep love's banner floating o'er you, smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.

The Rev. Rawley Boone grew up and attended school in Hickory, Pennsylvania. After graduating from Hickory High School in 1959, he attended Grove City College, graduating in 1963. Then he went on to the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary, graduating in 1966. Following ordination as a minister in the Presbyterian Church of USA, he served as a pastor of churches in the Panama Canal Zone, Ohio and Pennsylvania. Rawley and his wife Dorothy make their home in Columbus, Ohio and love spending time with their two grandchildren.

The Alma Mater

In Thy name we lift our voices While the echoes ring. Every loyal heart rejoices As Thy praise we sing. Hickory, our Alma Mater Hail to Hickory.

God Be With You Till We Meet Again. by Jeremlah E. Rankin

God he with you all we meet again by his counsels golds, uphold you, with his sheep securely fold you.

The Rev. Pawley Boone grew up and attended school in Hickory, Pennsylvania. After graduating from Hickory high School in 1959, he attended Grove City College, graduating in 1963. Then he went on to the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary, graduating in 1966. Following ordination as a minister in the Presbyterian Church of USA, he served as a pastor of churches in the Panama Canal Zone, Obio end Pennsylvania. Rawley and his wife Dorothy make their home in Columbus, Ohio and love spending that Withstired two grandchildren.

God be with you till we meet again

(Referin)

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God be with you till we need again; keep love's assumer flooting o'er Tile, smite death's thread sing wave belief God be with you till we most again. The Alma Mater

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