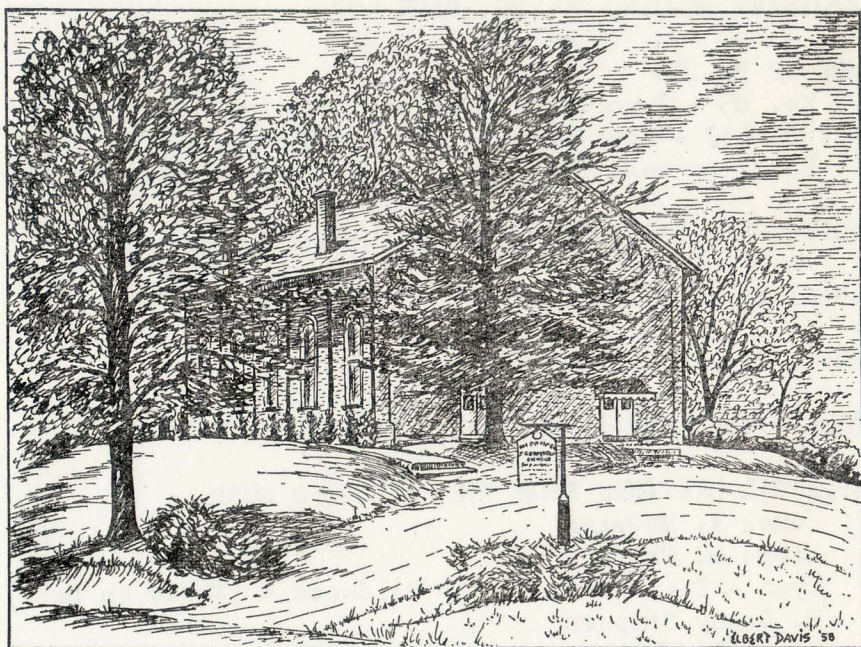


# Mt. Prospect Presbyterian Church

Hickory, Pennsylvania



Rev. John R. Rankin, Minister

MAIN STREET

CHURCH: 356-4337

MANSE: 356-4611

MT. PROSPECT  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THE ONE HUNDRED FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY SERVICE  
Eight O'Clock      Easter Evening      April 18, 1965

\* \* \* \* \*

PRELUDE

INVOCATION

\*HYMN NO. 24 \* ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

RESPONSIVE READING NO. 20, PAGE 490

HYMNS OF PRAISE

Mo. 85 - Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise - 1,3

No. 437 - The Church's One Foundation - 1,3

\*Words on back of Bulletin - I Serve A Risen Saviour

READING OF GOD'S WORD \* John 15:1-11

Special Music By the Quartet

EVENING PRAYER AND OUR LORD'S PRAYER

ANTHEM - The Lord Is My Rock - The Adult Choir

HISTORICAL SKETCHES FROM THE FOUNDER'S SONS

James A. McGugin

Clare M. White

Hymn - The Church In the Wildwood - (Words on Back)

W. Denny Simpson

Alvin D. White

\*HYMN NO. 108 - GOD OF OUR LIFE

\*BENEDICTION

\*CONGREGATIONAL DRESDEN - NO. 560

\*MOMENTS OF SILENT PRAYER AND CONSECRATION

\*POSTLUDE

(\* - Worshippers Standing)



## MT. PROSPECTS BEGINNING

On April 20, Mt. Prospect will be 140 years old. On April 20, 1825 Washington Presbytery gave its "promission" for the establishment of this congregation. On this Easter Sunday evening, we want to memorialize this anniversary occasion by recalling some facts connected with the Beginnings of our beloved Church.

Since no Presbyterian Church had ever existed in this Community before 1825, the people living here had to go to one of the surrounding churches of Cross Creek, Upper Buffalo, Millers Run, or Raccoon in order to be able to attend worship, in the Presbyterian Church. When Mt. Prospect Church was established, it was from these congregations as well as from unchurched families of the area that its first members were drawn. Some of the leading families who are mentioned in connection with the early history of our Church are those of William Hughes, John Cowen, William Simpson, Robert Marshall, Robert Wallace, Samuel Moore, Charles Campbell, David McGugin, Simeon Haynes, Archy Stewart, James Miller, William Wallace, John Lyle, William Walker, Samuel Cowen, and Andrew Farrar.

Some of the families mentioned and their descendants, in some cases known by other family names, are still in the Church today. Our speakers this evening are representative of some of these early families who helped establish our Church here 140 years ago.

Tonight we celebrate our 140th Birthday in an informal fashion. We welcome our friends, neighbors and loved ones as we share together in this moment of joy. We hope you will plan to be with us for a more complete celebration at our Homecoming planned for July 11, 1965.

At that time, one of the former Pastors will preach at the morning Worship Service. In the afternoon, we will hold an old-time Church Service at the historic Miller's Run Presbyterian Church. At this service, we hope to have one of the congregation bring us the Message.

At all these Services, we pray that you may be blessed as we worship together in the Fellowship of Jesus Christ.

\* \* \* \* \*

Following the Service tonight, you are invited to visit together in Fellowship Hall. Refreshments will be served.

## I SERVE A RISEN SAVIOUR

I serve a Risen Saviour, He's in the world today  
I know that He is living what ever men may say;  
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer;  
And Just the time I need Him, He's always near.

(CHORUS)

He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!  
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.  
He lives, He lives, salvation to impart.  
You ask me how I know he lives? He lives within my heart.  
Rejoice, rejoice, O Christians lift up your voice and sing  
Eternal Hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!  
The hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find  
None other is so loving, so good and kind. (Chorus)

## THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood  
No lovelier spot in the dale  
No place is so dear to my childhood  
As the little brown church in the vale.

(Chorus)

O, come, come, come, come,  
Come to the church in the wildwood  
O come to the church in the vale  
No spot is so dear to my childhood,  
As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning  
To list to the clear ringing bell;  
It tones so sweetly are calling,  
O come to the church in the vale.

(Chorus)

From the church in the valley by the wildwood  
When day fades away into night,  
I would fain from this spot of my childhood  
Wing my way to the mansions of light

Chorus)