

CHRISTIAN BUSINESS
MEN'S COMMITTEE

VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA

1951
Dinner



HONORABLE
E. C. MANNING
AND
MRS. MANNING



VANCOUVER HOTEL

AUGUST 4th

1951

———— MENU ————

Fruit Supreme

Potage du Jour

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Roast Turkey — Garni

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Frozen Chocolate Puff

Coffee - Tea - Milk

PROGRAM

Song Service	- - - -	Oswald A. Smith
Hymn	- - - - - -	"Stand Up"
Prayer	- - - - - -	Tom Davies
Solo	- - - - - -	Victor White
Hymn	- - - - - -	"When I Survey"
Welcome to the Ladies	- -	Harry MacKenzie
Piano Solo	- - -	Mrs. Ernest C. Manning
Scripture Reading	- - -	Vincent Jones
Violin Solo	- - - -	Miss Mary Shortt
Introduction of Speaker	- - -	Percy J. Rich
Address	- - -	The Honourable Ernest C. Manning
Hymn	- - - -	"All Hail The Power"

God Save the King

Benediction

Pianist	- - - - -	James Young
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Stand Up

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day!
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next the victors' song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

When I Survey

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me
most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Onward Christian Soldiers

Onward Christian soldiers! marching as
to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone
before;
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against
the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching
as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before.

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, praise and honour, unto Christ
the King!"—
This, through countless ages, men and
angels sing.

All Hail the Power

ALL hail the power of Jesus name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.