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SUNDAY EVENING  
ROSE SERVICE

JUNE 13, 1926



ROSE CITY PARK  
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH  
SANDY BOULEVARD AND EAST 58TH  
STREET NORTH  
*On the Alameda*  
PORTLAND, OREGON

*Minister*

REV. WILLIAM WALLACE YOUNGSON, D. D.  
Director, Rose Festival Association  
Portland Rose Society  
Royal Chaplain, Royal Rosarians

7:30 O'CLOCK  
ORDER OF WORSHIP

- Organ Prelude  
(a) "Moonlight" .....Kinder  
(b) "The Rosary" .....Nevin  
(c) "At Evening" .....Buch

Reading, "June" from "The Vision of Sir Launfal" ..Lowell

Solo, "When the Roses Bloom".....Reichardt  
MR. HOMER SIEGFRIED

Hymn 84, "Creation".....Haydn (Addison)

The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly, to the listening earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth;  
While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
What though no real voice nor sound  
Amid the radiant orbs be found?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
Forever singing as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

The Lord's Prayer  
Responsive Reading

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof;  
The world, and they that dwell therein.

*The heavens declare the glory of God;  
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.*

When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

*What is man that thou art mindful of him?  
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?*

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,  
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.

*Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy  
hands;  
Thou hast put all things under his feet.*

All sheep and oxen, Yea, and the beasts of the field,

*The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,  
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the sea.*

O Lord, our Lord,  
How excellent is thy name in all the earth.

*Let the people praise thee, O God;  
Let all the people praise thee.*

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;  
For thou shalt judge the people righteously,  
And govern the nations upon earth.

*Let the people praise thee, O God;  
Let all the people praise thee.*

Then shall the earth yield her increase;  
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

*The grass withereth and the flower thereof falleth away;*

But the word of the Lord endureth forever.

ALL: *Let thy work appear unto thy servants,  
And thy glory unto their children.  
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;  
And establish thou the work of our hands;  
Yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it.*

Choral Song, "Oregon, My Oregon"

Lyrics .....Buchanan  
Music .....Murtagh

Presentation of Tithes and Offerings  
Offertory, "To a Wild Rose".....McDowell  
Reading, "Bread and Roses".....Oppenheim

MRS. DORIS SMITH, composer of the Pageant "Rosaria"  
Solo, "A Rose for Every Heart".....Cadman  
MISS BETTY O'NEAL

Evening Message, "The Rose", and  
The Ode, "How Large Is a Rose?"  
DR. YOUNGSON

Hymn 28, "For the Beauty of the Earth".....  
.....Pierpoint (Toplady)

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the beauty of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of the hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild:  
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Distribution of Roses to Each Person Present by the  
ADVERTISING WOMAN'S CLUB

Solo, "The Last Rose of Summer".....Moore  
MADAME FRIEDA STJERNA

Hymn, "America the Beautiful".....Bates  
O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain;  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,  
Whose stern impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved,  
And mercy more than life!  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine  
Till all success be nobleness  
And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

Benediction

Organ Postlude, "Postlude" ..... *Faulkes*

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### GUESTS OF HONOR

MR. FRANK C. RIGGS, President Portland Rose Festival Association

MR. JAMES A. ORMANDY, President Portland Rose Society

MR. W. C. CULBERTSON, Prime Minister Royal Rosarians

MR. JESSE A. CURREY, Rose Culturist

MR. STANHOPE S. PIER, City Commissioner Park Bureau

MR. C. P. KEYSER, Royal Gardener Royal Rosarians

ADVERTISING WOMEN'S CLUB

All are urged to bring flowers for the crippled children at the Shrine Hospital, Sandy Boulevard and East 82nd Street North.