

**WILLIAM MCKINLEY. MEMORIAL
SERVICE IN THE FIRST METHODIST
EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BOW STREET,
SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS. SUNDAY
(3 P.M.), OCTOBER 13, 1901, UNDER THE
AUSPICES OF THE CITY GOVERNMENT**

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William McKinley. Memorial service in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Bow Street, Somerville, Massachusetts. Sunday (3 p.m.), October 13, 1901, under the auspices of the city government by Various .

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William H. Winley

WILLIAM McKINLEY

MEMORIAL SERVICE

IN THE

First Methodist Episcopal Church

BOW STREET

SOMERVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

Sunday (3 P. M.), October 13, 1901

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

CITY GOVERNMENT



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1901.

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1870

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McKinley Memorial Service.

Organ Voluntary—“Marche Funebre.”

BY CHRISTOPHER A. W. HOWLAND, ORGANIST OF THE FIRST
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOMERVILLE.

Baritone Solo—“Abide with Me.”

BY FRANK F. ARMSTRONG, OF SOMERVILLE.

Abide with me: Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes :
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies :
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
 flee :

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

— *Henry F. Lyte.*

Invocation.

BY REV. NATHAN K. BISHOP, RECTOR OF EMMANUEL (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH, SOMERVILLE.

O God of Hosts, who leddest our fathers forth, making them go from one kingdom to another people, and hast granted us an heritage of glorious suffering and the strength of chastening trial, bind up the nation's wound and make it whole. Bless the service in which we are now engaged, and make it profitable to us all by causing us to remember and to follow, in our several stations of life, the example of our departed President, — a brave warrior, a far-seeing statesman, an incorruptible patriot, prophet and martyr of our country's mission. Grant that his successors in office may perform the work of their ministry in his spirit, with his faithfulness, and lead the upright Christian life which he led. Keep our country from all lawlessness, division, turmoil, and from every evil way. Make it to resemble more and more the Holy City on earth — a city foreseen by prophets, in which shall dwell righteousness and justice, peace and happiness. And now that our departed President, being relieved from the burden of the flesh, is in everlasting joy and felicity, and having finished his

course in faith, now rests from his labors, grant that all we with him may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thine eternal and everlasting glory; for the sake of Him who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Anthem — "To Thee, O Country!"

BY THE CHORUS CHOIR OF THE FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL
CHURCH, SOMERVILLE.

"To thee, O country, great and free,
With trusting hearts we cling;
Our voices tuned by joyous love,
Thy power and praises sing.
Upon thy mighty faithful heart,
We lay our burdens down;
Thou art the only friend who feels
Their weight without a frown.

For thee, we daily work and strive,
To thee we give our love;
For thee with fervor deep we pray
To him who dwells above.
O God, preserve our Fatherland;
Let Peace its ruler be,
And let her happy kingdom stretch
From north to southmost sea."

— *Anna Eichberg King.*

Scripture Reading.

BY REV. WILLIAM H. PIERSON, PASTOR OF THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL (UNITARIAN) CHURCH, SOMERVILLE.

Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

And David said unto the young man that had slain Saul, Whence art thou? And he answered, I am the son of a stranger, an Amalekite.

And David said unto him, How wast thou not afraid to stretch forth thine hand to destroy the Lord's anointed?

The name of the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. But the name of the wicked shall rot.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

(Old Testament.)

I heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Yea, saith the spirit. They rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

And I, John, saw a new Heaven and a new earth. And I heard a great voice out of Heaven saying, Behold, the Tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow or crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

(New Testament.)

Let us praise famous men. The Lord through them hath wrought great glory. Men renowned for