

To be taken Home

# St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue

St. Louis, Mo.

THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D. D., RECTOR

CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

## Fifth Sunday in Lent

MARCH 21, 1926

### Hours of Services

Holy Communion.....7:30 a. m.      Sunday School.....11:00 a. m.  
(Holy Communion on first Sunday of Month)  
Morning Prayer.....11:00 a. m.

### Morning Prayer

Opening Voluntary: Lenten Prelude.....Selby

Silent Processional

Venite .....Crotch

The Psalm selected for this Morning's Service is the 72nd Psalm, found on Page 411 of the Prayer Book.

Benedicite .....Richards

Benedictus .....Anon

Offertory Anthem: "CONSIDER AND HEAR ME".....Pflueger

How long wilt Thou forget me, oh Lord? How long wilt Thou hide Thy face from me? Consider and hear me, oh Lord, my God. Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of the dead. But I have trusted in Thy mercy, my heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation.

Doxology .....Old Hundred

Hymn 363 .....Maker

Sermon .....The Rector

Silent Recessional

Closing Voluntary: Fuga (from Pastorale Sonata).....Rheinberger

The flowers on the altar today are furnished by  
Mrs. Henry McRee

The Lenten Services this week are:

Wednesday, March 24th.....11:00 a. m.

Friday, March 26th.....4:30 p. m.

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The Rector speaks at both of these services—on Wednesday mornings, "THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT," and on Friday afternoons, "THE HIDDEN MEANING OF THE PRAYER BOOK."

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The Rector's Confirmation Class meets tonight at 7:30 p. m. in the Rectory. Those interested are invited to come.

# Lenten Musical Hour

Sunday, March 21, 1926, 4:30 p. m.

MR. CHARLES GALLOWAY, Organist and Choirmaster  
MISS MILDRED RHODES, Violin  
MR. H. F. TWITCHELL, Violoncello  
MR. HERBERT FENTON, Piano

## THE CHOIR

### Sopranos

Miss Marie Becker, Solo  
Miss Helen Helweg  
Mrs. O. N. Kraeger  
Mrs. Vera Rieckers  
Mrs. A. R. Sweeney

### Altos

Miss Margaret Stille, Solo  
Mrs. E. C. Marting  
Miss Edith Varney  
Miss Ruth Welton

### Tenors

Mr. H. B. Howland, Jr., Solo  
Mr. C. C. Culbertson  
Mr. Ralph Lenig  
Mr. C. A. Rosenbaum

### Basses

Mr. Arthur Brigham, Solo  
Mr. Wesley Becker  
Mr. Paul Biven  
Mr. Clark Clifford

I. Exaltation ..... Clarence Dickinson  
Violin, Violoncello, Piano, and Organ

II. List to the Lark..... Clarence Dickinson

List to the Lark! He soars and sings, "Wake to your work, The Matin rings!" Praise God for work! Noontide is near, The board is spread; Thanks be to Him Who giveth bread! Praise God for bread! Sinks to his sleep The pilgrim Sun, Homeward to rest, The day is done! Praise God for rest!

St. Peter's Choir

III. Rural Sketches..... Gordon Balch Nevin

1. At Dawn. 2. Song of the Hunters. 3. O'er Still Meadows. 4. The Carnival Show. 5. Twilight Memories.

"At Dawn" begins pianissimo and ends full organ, as the dawn goes from the first streaks of light to the blaze of the full-orbed sun. "Song of the Hunters" is appropriately descriptive. Throughout "O'er Still Meadows" runs an ostinato figure, played on the chimes, suggesting the sound of distant church bells. "The Carnival Show" is a clever presentation of a hurdy-gurdy, the kind of a piece that makes the audience smile with good humor with a glissando to wake them up at the end. "Twilight Memories" is a dreamy melody for a solo stop with a soft accompaniment for other stops. (Harold V. Milligan.)

IV. A Song in Praise of the Lord.....Franciscus Nagler

Sky so bright, Blue and light, Stars how many hast thou?  
Countless stars. Countless times Shall our God be praised  
now. Forest green, Cool serene, Leaves how many hast  
thou? Countless leaves. Countless times Shall our God be  
praised now. Eternity. Hours how many hast thou? Count-  
less hours. Countless times Shall our God be praised now.

St. Peter's Choir

V. Jacob's Dream.....Paul Held  
Violin, Violoncello, Piano, and Organ

VI. By Babylon's Wave.....Charles Gounod

Here by Babylon's wave  
Though heathen hands have bound us,  
Though afar from our land,  
The pains of death surround us;  
Sion! thy memory still  
In our heart we are keeping,  
And still we turn to thee,  
Our eyes all sad with weeping.  
Through our harps that we hung on the trees,  
Goes the low wind wearily moaning:  
Mingles the sad note of the breeze,  
With voice as sad of sigh and groaning.  
When mad with wine our foe rejoices,  
When unto their altars they throng,  
Loud for mirth then they call—"A song!  
A song of Sion sing, lift up your voices!"  
O Lord, though the victor command  
Our captivity sad and lowly,  
How shall we raise Thy song so holy,  
That we sung in our father's land?  
Jerusalem, if we forget thee,  
Let our hands remember not their power,  
And our tongues be silent from that hour,  
Jerusalem, if we forget thee.  
Woe unto thee, Babylon, mighty city,  
For the day of thy fall is nigh!  
For thee no hope, for thee no pity,  
Though loud thy wail riseth on high!  
Then shalt thou, desolate, forsaken,  
Be torn from thy fanes and thy thrones;  
In that day shall thy babes be taken  
And dashed against the stones.  
Then unto thee, O Babylon the mighty,  
Be woe! Be woe! Be woe!

St. Peter's Choir