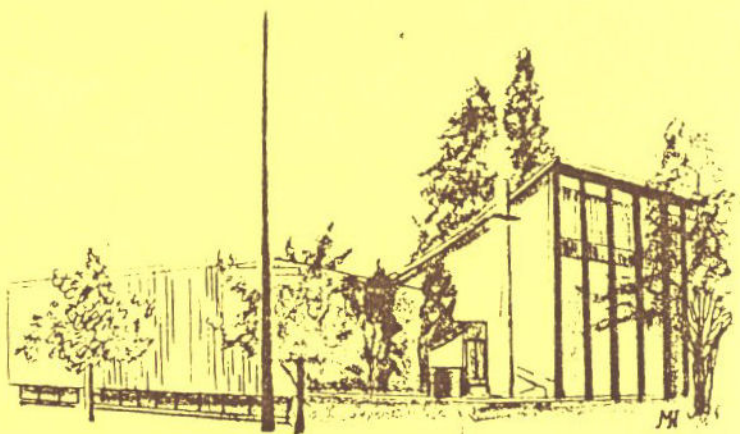


ST. ANSGAR LUTHERAN CHURCH
4020 GRAND BLVD.
N.D.G.
MONTREAL, QUEBEC H4B 2X5

60TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION
BANQUET
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1987

1 9 2 7 - 1 9 8 7

"THUS FAR HATH THE LORD BROUGHT US"



St. Ansgar's

FOR THEY ARE JOLLY GOOD FELLOWS

For they are jolly good fellows
For they are jolly good fellows
For they are jolly good fellows
Which nobody can deny. (repeat)

There were Anna, Helena and Tom,
Also Marie and Camilla.
There were also Aage and Bodil,
And Sophie and Viggo too.
There were Helga, Herthe and John,
And Halfden, Signe and Ellen,
Then the brothers Fred and John
And Margaret was there too.

For they are jolly good fellows
For they are jolly good fellows
For they are jolly good fellows
Which nobody can deny. (repeat)

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

REFRAIN:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades
I wonder,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

(REFRAIN)

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin;

(REFRAIN)

When Christ shall come, with shouts of
acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou
art!"

(REFRAIN)

THANK YOU LORD (Melody: Edelweiss)

Thank you Lord, on this day,
For our many good blessings.
Thank you Lord, on this day
For our many close friendships.
Glory to God, may you hear our prayer,
Guide us on forever,
Thank you Lord, on this day,
For our blessings and friendships.

Lord who died, Lord who rose,
Grant that your way be my way.
Spirit of God, wind that blows
Walk with us on the highway.
Glory to God, may you hear our prayer
Grant your way by my way,
Spirit of God, wind that blows
Walk with us on the the highway.

Lord we say as we go
Into all of life's promise.
That each day we will know
You are calling us onward.
Glory to God, may you hear our prayer
Lead us on forever,
So each day we will know
You are calling us onward.

THE SHIP OF THE KING IS SAILING

The ship of the King is sailing
From earth to heavenly land;
It steadily cuts thro' the billows,
Controll'd by His masterly hand.

Adrift over life's dark ocean
Are wrecks of the proud and forlorn
Who, scorning the compass and pilot,
Were put by the billows to scorn.

But safely thro' shoals and shallows,
Thro' storms and the billow's wild roar,
The ship of the King presses onward
To heaven's the sunlighted shore.

And foremost among His heroes
Is standing the King of all kings,
His features are bright as the sunlight,
His voice with great tenderness rings.

He views the shipwreck'd with sadness,
And calling to east and to west,
He gathers them into the life boat,
As many as long for His rest.

And quickly the ship is filling
With precious souls on its way.
And soon we shall run into harbor
And into the sunlighted day.

MICHAEL, ROW YOUR BOAT ASHORE

Michael, row your boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael, row your boat ashore, Hallelujah

Michael's boat is a gospel boat, Hallelujah
Wind and waves are a judgment moat, Hallelujah

Sister, help to trim the sail, Hallelujah
Wind and waves shall not prevail, Hallelujah

River of life, it wrecks some boats, Hallelujah
It tests if we are sheep or goats, Hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide,
Hallelujah
Greener pastures on the other side, Hallelujah

Brother, pull against the stream, Hallelujah
Can't just drift on down the stream, Hallelujah

Michael, row your boat ashore, Hallelujah
Michael, row your boat ashore, Hallelujah

THE DAY YOU GAVE US, LORD, HAS ENDED

The day you gave us, Lord, has ended;
The darkness falls at your behest,
To you our morning hymns ascended;
Your praise shall hallow now our rest.

We thank you that your Church, unsleeping
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world its watch is keeping,
And never rests by day or night.

As to each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun, here having set, is waking
Your children under western skies,
And hour by hour, as day is breaking,
Fresh hymns of thankful praise arise.

So be it, Lord; your realm shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand and grow and rule forever,
Till all your creatures own your sway.