



Hope Baptist Chapel,  
HEBDEN BRIDGE,

IT HAS BEEN ARRANGED TO HOLD A

SOCIAL   
GATHERING  
OF THE CONGREGATION,

*In the Schoolroom, on Wednesday, Dec. 7th, 1892.*

An interesting Programme of Music will be given by the  
CHAPEL CHOIR AND OTHER FRIENDS

And Addresses will be delivered by the

REV. W. H. IBBERSON,  
of Lindley, formerly Pastor of the Church, and the  
REV. JOHN LAWTON,  
of Mytholmroyd.

CHAIR TO BE TAKEN AT 7 P.M., BY THE REV. W. JONES.

During an interval in the programme

Refreshments \* will \* be \* Served.

*A Collection will be made to defray expenses.*

ALL friends who attend the Chapel are cordially invited to be present. Their hearty assistance is also asked in making the gathering a time of enjoyable and friendly intercourse.



PROGRAMME.

Part First.

OPENING HYMN.

PRAYER.

CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS.

PART SONG ... "When hands meet" ... *Pinsuti*.

CHAPEL CHOIR.

ADDRESS—REV. JOHN LAWTON.

PIANO DUET (Overture) ... "Il Barbiere de  
Seviglia" ... .. *Rossini*.

MRS. H. W. KING AND MISS GREAVES.

SONG ... "The longshore man" ... ..

MR. A. R. CROSSLEY.

SONG ... "Forget me not" ... ..

MR. J. H. HARGREAVES.

Interval of 30 Minutes for Refreshments.



PROGRAMME.

Part Second.

GLEE... .. "Daylight is fading" ... *Leslie*.

CHAPEL CHOIR.

SONG... .. "The flight of ages" ... *Bevan*.

MRS. E. J. CROSSLEY.

ADDRESS—REV. W. H. IBBERSON.

DUET ... ..

MISS KING AND MR. HERBERT KING.

SONG ... "Home, dearie home" ... *Molloy*.

MISS GREEN.

Closing Hymn and Benediction.



### OPENING HYMN.

ALWAYS with us, always with us,  
Words of cheer and words of love !  
Thus the risen Saviour whispers  
From His dwelling-place above.

With us when with sin we struggle,  
Giving strength and courage too,  
Bidding us to falter never,  
But to Him be ever true.

With us when the storm is sweeping  
O'er our pathway dark and drear ;  
Waking hope within our bosoms,  
Stillling every anxious fear.

With us when we toil in sadness,  
Sowing much and reaping none ;  
Telling us that in the future  
Golden harvests shall be won.

With us in the lonely valley,  
When we cross the chilling stream,  
Lighting up the steps to glory  
With salvation's radiant beam.



### CLOSING HYMN.

FAREWELL my friends, beloved,  
Time passes fleetly ;  
When moments are improved,  
Time passes sweetly :  
In Jesus we are one,  
When our few years are gone,  
Before the shining throne  
*We'll meet in glory.*

The woes of life we feel,  
And its temptations ;  
But let us nobly fill  
Our proper stations :  
Soldiers of Christ, hold fast,  
The war will soon be past,  
When victory comes at last,  
*We'll meet in glory.*

And oh, what joys shall crown  
That happy meeting !  
We'll bow before the throne,  
Each other greeting :  
Refresh'd again we start,  
Though, for a while, we part,  
Yet always join'd in heart,  
*We'll meet in glory.*