SERMON

No.

Prepared Sept. Nov. 25-06
Sam Harris
C.R.

BY

Rev. W. Harris

Text. 1 Sam 12:24-7v

Consider how great they both done
for you.

Subject. Great Things done for us.
Great things before us.

"For consider how great things he hath done for you." I Sam. 12:24.

A thank comes from the past tense of the old English verb "to think." Thankfulness is thankfulness. A thank you that does not spring from a thankful heart is a thankless expression. To appreciate rightly God's good hand during the year it is necessary to consider carefully his dealings with me and for me.

There have been two great disasters. The people of the Pacific coast were awakened one morning by the mighty
Tremblings of the earthquake that left him in shattered homes, and the proper of the Gulf coast were blown and washed away by a storm. But we need thank God that so few lost their lives as few considering the imminent danger. Had the earthquake at San Francisco occurred at noon, day what a deathly track it would have left! Let's thank God that it occurred when the streets were empty. The deaths and the loss are many, among whom may be mentioned Marshall Field and Russell Sage, of the financial world.
Wallace a civil war veteran &
the writer of "Ben Hur." Mrs.
Jefferson Davis, widow of the
President of the Confederate States;
Gen. Jos. Wheeler, Confederate
Catholic leader and since the
war with Spain, a Brig. Gen.
in the U.S. For seven terms
he served as Senator from
Alabama, and his speeches
earned more space in the Cong.
Records than any other man dur-
ing his time. One day while
driving he overtook a mail
carrier afoot. Mr. Wheeler asked
him to ride with him and
enquired of the cities why
He had not chosen to ride.

The carrier replied, "I did have a horse, but old Whiskey sent down so many documents from Washington, that I told him I was too busy to deliver them."

And thus is J. Addison Henry, Ex Mod. of the Sen. Assembly, Dr. Edwin B. Hodge, and many
will need of Alaska and may others of our educators who
might be mentioned, to
whose lives we were greatly
indebted and for whose
influence we
are grateful today for their
influences.

As a nation our locus here
Our gains. Hog pest is
epidemic. Has ravaged our land
this year; no depression in the financial life to worry
us and our work; no strikes.

Any imports to disgust
our markets.

But progress and prosper
ity every where. Deserts re-
claimed and converted
into gardens andWhen you
sand drifts stand sugar
factories and flows with

Corn crops is 30.2 b. per. acre
or five times above the previous
ten years of age. Potatoes 102.5 lbs. 18.75 lbs. above the previous year. Cellars filled to overflowing with fruit, cribs bursting with corn, hay mow full and long stacks of feed serving as wind breaks on north side; barnyards; cattle, sheep and hogs and horses fat and satisfied; chickens in full plumage; cotton gins run day and night to take the crops; mills of all kinds with their thousands of wheels whirling, at work on odes woolen, cotton and silk goods, and turning out the world's supply of dry goods, lumber and
Gold in Alaska & California, silver in Colorado & Nevada, iron in Pennsylvania, copper in Michigan, lead in Idaho, oil in Texas and Oklahoma, phosphate rock in Florida, turquoise in New Mex., salt in Kansas, & coal underlying the whole continent. (Add lots of crude material in Porto Rico.)

People are coming by the million per annum to share with our our liberty.
Strong men to take the lead
in public life, an aroused
public sentiment for law
enforcement. Schools, col-
elleges and universities
for the young, homes for
the poor, and public in-
stitutions for our retir-
ement with a beauty wel-
come to all. Hills and
valleys and rivers and
load green prairies a-
forming in blessing.
Ah where in history can you
find a country so signally
blessed?

My country! 'Tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
land where my fathers died;  
land of the pilgrim's pride;  
From every mtn. side,  
Let freedom ring!  

2. My nation country! Thou!  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love Thy rocks and hills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
Thy heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.  

3. I love Thy inland seas,  
Thy groves of giant trees,  
Thy rolling plains; Thy mystic canyons deep, 
Thy mighty rivers sweep,  
Thy mountains, wild and steep.
All thy domains!

4.
Thy silvery Eastern strand,
Thy Golden state that stands
Fronting the west,
Thy flowery Southland fair,
Thy sweet and crystal air,
O land beyond compare,
Here I love best!

5.
Let music swell the breeze,
And sing from all the trees
Sweet Freedom’s song!
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father’s God! to thee,
Author of liberty!
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freeman's holy light.
Protect us by thy might.
Great God, our King!

Nor do we forget what God has done for us as a church.
We have had a noble record.
19, 35, & 89 received on confession
of their faith, 450, 336 by letters,
47, 503 have been dismissed,
13, 42 have died, leaving a
net gain in membership of
43, 000. We have organized
144 churches, one synod.
Besides we have read into
our number 145, 411 from the
the second Cumberland
union with us. We are
now as a Presbyterian church
1,304,073 strong, and
contributed for the advancement
of the kingdom last year 21
millions of dollars. And we
must remember in our praises
and thanks that our church
is but one of the many that
are doing great things through
his name.

The spirit of union is in
the air. Three great bodies in
Canada have united. The
various Reformed churches
have united in Mexico,
Brazil, Japan, Korea, China,
and India. The union of
Protestantism as Evangelical Church is sure to come.
Calvinism can't gulp down Arminianism nor Armini
anism Calvinism. But as certain also. But they both
embrace will work together in
union for and to the glory of God.
Let me quote Harry Old.

Chapman meetings are set-
ting the prairies and forest.
Enriches spirituality
while the claim self

Let us thank Him for a wide
awake church a bond at work
Church: a warring church—

"Like a mighty army,

When the saints have stood;

Hills foundations quiver

At the shout of praise;

Brothers, lift your voices

And your anthems raise."

"For consider how great things

He hath done for you."

How can we forget our

own personal blessing during

these years. Our condition varied

in heaven’s light is gloriously

gloriously beautiful. Trials?

Yes, but trials are the soul’s

brace to drive out the dross.

If we can not see now that every

thing that has come into our

life was for our good, we can

at any rate thank him that

He, reverses were no worse.
Had it not been for his restraining power, the wrongs and ill works of life might have swallowed me. So many things are planned by the evil one for our ruin, and just as often may we be thankful that underneath are his everlasting arms.

Things are not what we would have them to be sure. I hope they may never be perfectly satisfactory to you. Has this true is Augustine in his lines: "Their heart makes us for myself, and our hearts are restless till they rest in thee."
This old world is no fellow but a sword, no garden but a broad battle ground, no rising sun that wake us through delights and joys only but a crackling fire behind us and sharp thorns beneath our feet to hasten us on in our battle for the victory. Nothing can come to you but what is or may be made for your development and growth and the advancement of the kingdom. "The Lord reigneth let the earth rejoice." Think of the joys that have been ours! Think of the sky and stars above, of the flowers
and birds beneath; of the beautiful mountains and green fields, of your many friends encircling the globe; and of His love and thoughtfulness of you when you are lonely. Think of your homes and thank Him for them. Think of your church and thank Him for it. Think of your country and thank Him for it.

To Him who has placed me in this life and keeps me by His great firm faith, who has given me this blessed old world of joys with enough sorrow to strengthen.
strength, who gave himself
himself to save us from shipwreck
in our voyage home, who
awaits us with a welcome
to such a one will we sing
and give thanks today and
give thanks today and
will to the eternities
eternities. "For consider
how great things he hath
done for you."