

Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SIXTH SEASON — 1912-1913

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at 7.30 P. M.

PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER 15

ERWIN WOLKOWICH Bass
 JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON Pianist

1. { a. "Fear Ye Not, O Israel" *Dudley Buck*
 { b. "Lord of My Master, Abraham" *Barnby*

HYMN, "Brotherhood Song."

2. "Y'Shomru" (in Hebrew) *Wolkowich*
 ("The Children of Israel Will Keep the Sabbath")

ADDRESS, "The War Against Poverty"—Rabbi Stephen S. Wise of New York.

HYMN, "The March of Freedom."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER 22

LEONARD SINGER Violinist
 MISS ROSE D. SHAPIRO Accompanist

i. "Russian Carnival" *Wieniawski*

HYMN, "The March of Freedom."

2. "Spanish Dance" No. 5 *Sarasate*

ADDRESS, "How Much of the New Order is in the Present?"
 —Prof. Charles Zueblin

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

PROGRAM FOR DECEMBER 29

MRS. CARROLL J. SWAN Soprano
 MRS. KATHARINE FORRISTALL Accompanist
 MISS ANGELA MORGAN Reading Her Own Poems

1. { a. "Lass with the Delicate Air" *Parker*
 { b. "Birth of Morn" *Franco Leoni*

POEMS, by MISS MORGAN.

2. { a. "Daybreak" *Mabel Daniels*
 { b. "Goodnight, Pretty Star" *Noel Johnson*

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar."

ADDRESS, "God and Democracy"
 —Prof. Charles Prospero Fagnani of New York.

HYMN, "Lead, Kindly Light."

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR.

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, Chairman and Director of Meetings
 Miss MARY C. CRAWFORD, Secretary for the Meetings
 Office Hours at Room 707, Ford Building, State House Hill, 3.30 to 4.30 daily, except Saturdays
 Telephone. Haymarket 2247

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

O God of earth and altar
Bow down and hear our cry,
Our earthly rulers falter,
Our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide,
Take not Thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honor and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation,
Deliver us, good Lord.

Tie in a living tether
The priest and prince and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exultation
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to Thee.

—G. K. Chesterton.

THE MARCH OF FREEDOM

(To the music of "Marseillaise").

Hark, hark, the peal of clarions calling,
A host unnumbered marching by,
O'er serried ranks the pennons falling!
|| The hills give back the battle cry. ||

Whence come ye, hero warriors, hither?
What land, what ages, gave ye birth
What crave ye still of bleeding earth
What laurel-wreaths that shall not wither?

To arms the clarions call,
To deeds the doing worth;
March on, march on, till freedom dawn,
And justice rule the earth!

Glory to God, the day is breaking,
The long-awaited golden morn!
The heroes dead who, self-forsaking,
|| Gave all to hasten freedom's dawn. ||

As brothers, comrades, march beside us;
On, then, to conquest of the world!
On, till our battle flags are furled
In freedom's peace, and God shall guide us.

Ye mountains, clap your hands!
Exult, O sky and sea!
March on, march on! breaks over all lands
The dawn of liberty!

—Charles Sprague Smith.

THE MEETINGS ARE ENTIRELY FREE

NO TICKETS REQUIRED

FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place

BROTHERHOOD SONG.

We gather together here as friends true and strong,
As brothers, life's pathway we will travel along;
Our motto: Good fellowship, and friendly good cheer,
And help the other man in his pilgrimage here.

The march may grow weary as we pass on our way,
And clouds come tomorrow though 'twas sunshine today;
But shoulder to shoulder and with hearts true as steel,
The kindly word and deed shall our friendship reveal.

Our Father in Heaven, make us good men and true,
And help us with courage firm the right to pursue;
How ever we prosper, may we not fail to be
True ever to our country, each other and Thee.

CHORUS:

Then swell the song, as we march along,
Ring out the chorus with a shout, good and strong;
Then swell the song, as we march, march along,
Ring out the chorus with a shout, good and strong;
As friends and as comrades here we stand, side by side,
Yes, breth'ren true, whatever betide.

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LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; Remembered not past years.

So long Thy pow'r has bless'd me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost a-while!

—J. H. Newman.

*How wonderful the birth of a society that should live and
learn under this motto:*

"Whatever ideas may be brought to us from whatever
source, we will hear them; if they are false we will explode
them; if partly true we will sift them; if wholly true we
will accept them,—but always provisionally, always press-
ing onward and seeking something better." — Interpreter's
House, American Magazine.



December 29.—PROF. CHARLES PROSPERO FAGNANI of Union Theological Seminary, New York, will give an address on “*God and Democracy.*” Professor Fagnani was the speaker of the evening at Cooper Union that night, about half a dozen years ago, when Mr. Coleman caught the vision of a similar forum for Boston; so ever since this movement was successfully launched we have been trying to get Dr. Fagnani for our platform. When you hear him you will understand why he fired Mr. Coleman’s soul with noble zeal—and why we have asked him to address you tonight.

That Same Evening, MISS ANGELA MORGAN, who was heard here last year with so much pleasure, will read two of her recent poems: “*Today,*” published in the current number of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* and epitomizing the very spirit of our wonderful time, and “*The Titan,*” a poem still unpublished, which was inspired by the first Ford Hall Meeting Miss Morgan ever attended. Altogether a jubilant evening, this last Meeting of ours in the year nineteen hundred and twelve!



January 5 is the Sunday before the Boston school election. Quite appropriately, therefore, the question of effectiveness in our public school system will then be considered, Mrs. ANNA GARLIN SPENCER of New York opening the discussion by her powerful lecture, “*Are the Public Schools Democratic?*” Mrs. Spencer is one of the best-known platform women in this country and she will undoubtedly make that evening a stimulating and a profitable one for us all.

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

James P. Roberts	John Moseley	Jesse E. Perry	Harry P. Bosson
Benjamin N. Upham	Jefferson L. Harbour		William E. Macurda

COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS

Rev. Edward Cummings	Rev. Edward H. Chandler	Rev. Dillon Bronson
Mrs. Glendower Evans	Mrs. Richard Y. Fitzgerald	George B. Gallup
Miss Ellen Paine Huling	Meyer Bloomfield	Franklin H. Wentworth
Russell B. Kingman	Robert A. Woods	Henry Abrahams
Edwin D. Mead	John T. Prince	James P. Munroe