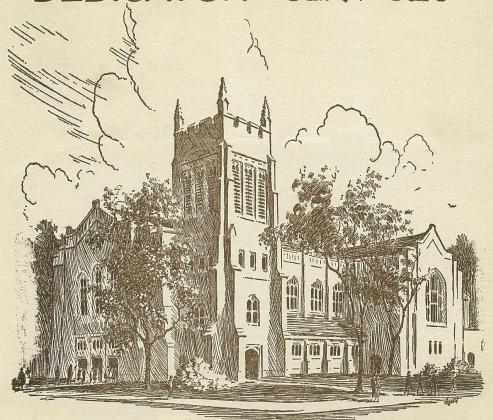
DEDICATORY SERVICES



Horkminsfer Bopfist Church Soronto

MARCH THE TWENTY-FIFTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT

Concerning Porkminster

The church building which is being formally dedicated to-day is the sixth occupied by this congregation. Our history goes back to a humble room on Yorkville Avenue, where, on March 6, 1870, a Sunday School was opened by a few workers from old Bond Street Baptist Church. A regular prayer meeting soon followed. During the summer of 1870 a small chapel was built on Scollard Street, and September 1st saw it opened. On September 22, 1871, a church was organized and received official recognition as the Yorkville Baptist Church. This action bore fruit in the erection of the building at 916 Yonge Street now occupied by the Salvation Army. In 1884 a new church was erected at the corner of Bloor and the present Bay Street. This Bloor Street Church was our home until June, 1926, when it was sold, since which time we have been worshipping in the former Central Methodist Church on Bloor Street. For the past eight years the evening services have been held in the Untown Theatre.

Uptown Theatre.

The name "Yorkminster" was chosen because it gave us a link with our earliest days. "Yorkville" has become "Yorkminster." The name, of course, was suggested by the glorious old cathedral at York, England, and we are proud to have built into the wall of our tower a stone, many centuries old, from the

ancient minster.

The church which is cruciform in construction, is designed in the late perpendicular Gothic period of architecture. It is built of Owen Sound limestone, its lovely traceried windows and all moulded stone work being of Indiana limestone. Amber-tinted cathedral glass, moulded directly to the stone work, is in all the windows.

The nave and transepts are spanned by a barrel-vaulted ceiling with enriched plaster arch and ribs, with groins over the clerestory windows. Low timber-roofed aisles and carved stone arches are on either side of the nave, which is fifty-five feet wide and one hundred and nineteen feet long from the vestibule doors to the front of the chancel. A wide central aisle leads to the chancel, reached by broad stone steps which break the

reached by broad stone steps which break the low stone wall across the chancel front. Just to the north of the steps is the handsome carved stone pulpit, and to the south a bronze lectern. The walls of the chancel are panelled in dark oak, the Baptistry and the Lord's Table in the centre being triumphs of the wood-carver's cart. Checkly carved on the back wall of the Baptistry is a cross.

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The organ console is on the south side of the chancel, and the choir is seated in two sections facing each other across the open space that gives to almost every member of the congregation an uninterrupted view of the Lord's Table and Baptistry. The pipes of the 75-stop Cassavant organ are concealed behind three beautiful mullioned windows on the back wall of the chancel. The organist, Mr. D'Alton McLaughlin, A.A.G.O., will be at the console when the organ is dedicated on Easter Sunday, April 8th.

Yorkminster has a seating capacity of over 2,000, the main floor having 1,400 sittings and the rear and transept galleries about 600. There is provision for a choir of seventy-

five voices.

An interesting feature of the building is the large narthex or vestibule, over a thousand square feet in area, where the members of the congregation may greet each other after the services. At the rear are the minister's and deacons' quarters, the choir vestries, baptismal dressing-rooms, etc. Underneath is a banquet hall, seating over 600. The Sunday School

(Continued on inside back cover page)



A glimpse of the pillars, arches, side aisle and clerestory windows on the north side of the church.

Morning Worship

PRELUDE										
Dedication	-	-	-	-	-	- 9	-			Blatchfor
Melody -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Svendse
THE DOXOLOGY	Y									

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM INVOCATION

HYMN

O Thou whose hand hath brought us Unto this joyful day, Accept our glad thanksgiving, And listen as we pray: And may our preparation For this day's service be With one accord to offer Ourselves, O Lord, to Thee.

For this new house we praise Thee, Reared by Thine own command; For every generous bosom, And every willing hand; And now within Thy temple Thy glory let us see; For all its strength and beauty Are nothing without Thee. And oft as here we gather,
And hearts in worship blend,
May truth reveal its power,
And fervent prayer ascend;
Here may the busy toiler
Rise to the things above;
The young, the old, be strengthened,
And all men learn Thy love.

And as the years roll over,
And strong affections twine,
And tender memories gather
About this sacred shrine,
May this, its chief distinction,
Its glory ever be,
That multitudes within it
Have found their way to Thee.

Lord God, our father's helper,
Our joy and hope and stay,
Grant now a gracious earnest
Of many a coming day:
Our yearning hearts Thou knowest;
We wait before Thy throne;
O come, and by Thy presence
Make this new house Thine own. Amen.

CALL TO WORSHIP

"God is a Spirit" (The Choir)

Bennett

RESPONSIVE READING (congregation standing):

Oh come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Evening Worship

PRELUDE—

Prelude - - - - - - - Saint-Saens Romance - - - - - - - - Svendsen Elegiac Melody - - - - - - - - Grieg

DOXOLOGY
NATIONAL ANTHEM
INVOCATION
HYMN—

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING (Congregation standing)—

How amiable are they tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, year, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of weeping make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing. Then said they among the nations: the Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

ANTHEM—"How Goodly are Thy Tents" - - - Macfarlane

How goodly are Thy tents, O Jacob, Thy tabernacles, O Israel. How goodly are Thy tents, O Jacob, through Thy great mercy I come to Thy house and bow down in Thy holy temple in the fear of Thee. O Lord, I love the place of Thy house, and the abode in which Thy glory dwelleth, and so I bow down, adore Thee, O God, my Maker. May my prayer be offered in an acceptable time. Mayest Thou in the greatness of Thy mercy answer me according to Thy faithfulness.

SCRIPTURE—1 Corinthians: 3.

QUARTETTE-"I Was Glad When They Said Unto Me" - Candlyn

PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER—The Choir

ANNOUNCEMENTS

OFFERTORY

ANTHEM—"Magnificat" - - - - Martin

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and Holy, Holy, Holy is His Name. And His mercy is on them that fear Him throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with His arm, He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away. He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.