IN THANKSGIVING-1954

— A Century of Service —

For the noblest deeds accomplished, Through trial and years of pain, Years that saw this nation nurtured And have watched its members strain; Years that witnessed man in battle, And have viewed his freedom scarred; Still herein these years mark triumph For the truth has ne'er been marred.

A heritage of faith and courage! Here one hundred years its light Has shone forth in God-like splendor, Painting darkened minds with right. Despite burdens, trials and suffering Happily this cross was borne, That those thousands bathed in ignorance With Him might rise on Easter morn.

In humble thanks a prayer is wafted For this priceless jewel so rare, It will guide, protect, defend us, It will be, for Him our fare. "May this jewel of faith and verity That is nestled here within Shine forth in centuries distant, stronger, Gathering countless souls to Him."

O Lord, we thank Thee!

J. A. M. '54.

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