Centennial Banquet

OCTOBER 11, 1969

HITHERTO HATH THE LORD HELPED US

1869 - 1969

First Lutheran Church
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE
Menu

Tomato Juice Cocktail
Baked Ham
Green Beans
Pineapple-Apple Ring
Hot Rolls
Assorted Relishes
Ice Cream — Cookies
Coffee or Milk
Program

J. Orvin Mundt ________________ Presiding

Invocation ___________ Pastor Harry Smith

The Dinner

Mr. Barry Mitchell _____ Master of Ceremonies

Hymn ___________ My Church, My Church

Address ____________ Pastor D. D. Dautenhahn

Address ____________ Pastor Roland Frerking

Address ______________ Mr. Wilburt Krause

Closing Hymn __ The Church’s One Foundation

Benediction ____________ Pastor Harry Smith
MY CHURCH! MY CHURCH!
MY DEAR OLD CHURCH!

My Church! my Church! my dear old Church
My father’s and my own!
On Prophets and Apostles built,
And Christ the Cornerstone!
All else beside, By storm or tide,
May yet be over thrown;
But not my Church my dear old Church
My father’s and my own.

My Church! My Church! My dear old Church!
My glory and my pride!
Firm in the faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, ’gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
“They never shall prevail.”

My Church! my Church! my dear old Church!
I love her ancient name;
And God forbid, a child of hers
Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care I’ll ever share,
Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
Shall call me to His own.
The Church’s one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation by Spirit and the Word;
From Heaven He came and sought her to be his holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o’er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

’Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth had union with God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.