

Busy Bees.



Cotton Accessories for
Club Girls Bedroom

Apr 1938

From left to right they are:- Gertrude Ewert, (leader),
Dorothy Davies, Marjorie Stover, Ruby Taylor, (ass. leader),
Marie Legg.

Spring 1940



Left to right - Ruth Foster, Helen Dowse, Marie
Ewert, Marjorie Stone, Pauline Foster, Shirley
Ashford. Seated - Mrs. C. Cline. (owner)
"The Club Girl Entertains"









Sunday Service

— of the —

Kingsmill-Mapleton
Women's Institute

— at the —

Crossley-Hunter School Grounds

9th Concession of South Dorchester

1 mile north and 2 miles west of Lyons

Sunday, July 16, '39

at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. Chas. Cline,

President

Mrs. Robt. Abell,

Secretary

Order of Service

Mrs Charles Cline, Presiding

Prelude.....Miss Marsh, London

Doxology.

Lord's Prayer in unison.

Hymn No. 1

Solo.....Mr. Wm. Bowie, London

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. Bruce Rohrer

Solo.....Miss Margaret Rickard, Dorchester

Hymn No. 2.

Offertory.....Miss Marsh

Solo.....Mr. Wm. Bowie

Address.....Rev. J. Willox Duncan,
Adelaide Street Baptist Church, London

Solo.....Miss Margaret Rickard

Hymn No. 3.

GOD SAVE THE KING

Benediction

No. 1

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation
come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my
certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and
earth hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be
moved;
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids
close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slum-
bereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

From every evil shall He keep thy
soul,
From every sin.
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we
adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for
evermore.

No. 2

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee,
Jesus Saviour, pilot me!

As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild.
Boisterous waves obey Thy will

When Thou say'st to them: "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus Saviour, pilot me!

When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twi'x't me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on Thy breast—
May I hear Thee say to me:
"Fear not! I will pilot thee!"

No. 3

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

Chorus:—

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion.
The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God.
But children of the heav'nly King,
But children of the heav'nly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

Then let our song abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
ground.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
ground.
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

No. 5

Sing them over again to me
Wonderful words of Life,
Let me more of their beauty see
Wonderful words of Life.
Words of life and beauty
Teach me faith and duty
Beautiful words, wonderful words
Wonderful words of Life.
Beautiful words wonderful words
Wonderful words of Life.

Christ the blessed One gives to all
Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner list to the loving call
Wonderful words of Life,
All so freely given
Wooing us to heaven
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

Sweetly echo the gospel call
Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus only Saviour
Sanctify for ever,
Beautiful words, Wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

No. 6

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright Angel's feet have trod;
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus:—

Yes, we'll gather at the river
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the Saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

E're we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown.

Soon we'll reach the shining river
Soon our pilgrimage will cease.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

No. 7

O, Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons com-
mand,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus:—

O Canada! glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on
guards for thee,
O Canada! We stand on guard for
thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers
flow.

How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou true North, strong and free!

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May Stalwart sons and gentle maidens
rise,
To keep thee steadfast through the years
From East to Western Sea,
Our own beloved, native land!
Our true North, strong and free!

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble
prayer,
Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care,
Help us to find, O God, in thee,
A lasting, rich reward,
As waiting for the Better Day
We ever stand on guard.

Sunday Service

— of the —

Kingsmill - Mapleton

Women's Institute

— at the —

Crossley-Hunter School Grounds

9th Concession of South Dorchester

1 mile north and 2 miles west of Lyons

Sunday, August 2

1942 at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. Robert Cline,

President

Mrs. Jas. C. Jenkins,

Secretary

Song Service

No. 1

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus:—
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done,
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

—Amen.

No. 2

Unto the hills around do I lift up
my longing eyes,
O, whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, whom heaven and earth hath made.

Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless shade:
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul;
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out
Thy coming in,
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea for ever more.

—Amen.

No. 3

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:—

Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City
I know
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

No. 4

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear,
Falling on my ear;
The Son of God discloses.

Chorus:—

And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And he tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody,
That He gave to me;
Within my heart is ringing.

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling,
But he bids me go;
Tho' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Order of Service

=====
Mrs. Robert Cline, Presiding

Prelude.

National Anthem.

Song Service.....Led by Mr. J. Medlyn, St. Thomas

Lord's Prayer in unison.

Hymn No. 4.

Scripture Reading—Psalm 19.....Mrs. Wilfred Herbert

Solo—Selected.....Mr. J. Medlyn

Hymn No. 5.

Offertory.

Solo—Selected.....Mr. J. Medlyn

Address—Rev. T. D. Lindsay, B.A.,
Rector Anglican Church, Dorchester

Hymn No. 6.

O CANADA

Benediction

No. 5

Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

Chorus:—

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever
As a shield from ev'ry snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

O the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongue employ!

At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

No. 6

There is a habitation,
Built by the living God,
For all of ev'ry nation,
Who seek that grand abode.

O Zion, Zion,
I long thy gates to see:
O Zion, Zion,
When shall I dwell in thee?

A city with foundations
Firm as the eternal throne;
Nor wars, nor desolations
Shall ever move a stone.

No night is there, no sorrow,
No death, and no decay;
No yesterday, no morrow
But one eternal day.

Within its pearly portals,
Angelic voices sing,
With glorified immortals,
The praises of its King.

No. 7

Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy fields prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray,
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Sunday Service

— of the —

Kingsmill - Mapleton Women's Institute

— at the —

Crossley-Hunter School Grounds

9th Concession of South Dorchester

1 mile North and 2 miles West of Lyons

Sunday, July 25

1943 at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. Wilfred Herbert,

President

Mrs. Ralph Stover,

Secretary

No. 5

Onward Christian Soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before;
Christ the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go!

Chorus:—
Onward, christian soldiers! Marching as
to war,
With the Cross of Jesus, going
on before.

At the sign of triumph,
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, christian soldiers,
On to Victory
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise,
Brothers lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

Like a mighty army,
Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading,
Where the Saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine
One in charity.

No. 6

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of
kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy
eve.;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time
of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

Chorus:—

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in
the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in
the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the
shadows
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's
chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor
ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

Go, then, ever reaping, sowing for the
Master,
Tho' the loss sustaineth, our spirit
often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid
us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in
the sheaves.

No. 7

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes.
O whence for me, shall my salvation
come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord, doth come my
certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and
earth hath made.

He will not suffer that thy foot be
moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids
close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth
ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we
adore,
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea for ever-
more.

Sunday Service

— of the —

Kingsmill - Mapleton

Women's Institute

— at the —

Crossley-Hunter School Grounds

9th Concession of South Dorchester

1 mile North and 2 miles West of Lyons

Sunday, July 30th

1944 at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. Ivan Warren,

President

Mrs. Ralph Stover,

Secretary

Song Service

No. 1

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus:—
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done,
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

No. 3

O, Canada! Our home and native land!
True Patriot love in all thy sons command,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada.
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus:—
O Canada! glorious and free!
We stand on guard we stand on guard for thee,
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou true North, strong and free!

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise,
To keep thee steadfast through the years
From East to Western Sea,
Our own beloved, native land!
Our true North, strong and free!

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our Dominion, in Thy loving care,
Help us to find, O God, in thee,
A lasting, rich reward,
As waiting for the Better Day
We ever stand on guard.

No. 2

What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

Chorus:—
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Since Jesus came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea billows roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And my sins which were many are all washed away,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City I know
Since Jesus came into my heart!
And I'm happy, so happy as onward I go,
Since Jesus came into my heart!

No. 4

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet Hour of Prayer,
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By Thy return, sweet hour of Prayer.

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet Hour of Prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting souls to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for Thee, Sweet hour of Prayer.

Sweet hour of Prayer, Sweet Hour of Prayer,
May I Thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise,
To seize the everlasting Prize;
And shout, while passing thro' the air:
Farewell, farewell, Sweet Hour of Prayer.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Mrs. Ivan Warren, Presiding

Prelude.

National Anthem.

Song Service.....Led by James Medlyn, St. Thomas

Lord's Prayer in unison.

Address of Welcome.

Hymn No. 5.

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. Ed. Legg

Solo.....James Medlyn

Hymn No. 6.

Offertory.

Solo.....James Medlyn

Address.....Rev. L. C. Lawson, Aylmer

Hymn No. 7.

O CANADA

Closing Prayer.....Rev. Lawson

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life.
Words of life and beauty, teach me faith
and duty;

Chorus:—

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

Christ the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life.
All so freely given, wooing us to heaven.

Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus only Saviour, Sanctify forever.

O, Canada! Our home and native land!
True Patriot love in all thy sons com-
mand,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus:—

A Canada! Glorious and free!
We stand on guard, we stand on
guard for thee,
O Canada! We stand on guard for
thee.

O, Canada! Where pines and maples
grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers
flow.
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou true North strong and free!

O, Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens
rise,
To keep thee steadfast through the years
From East to Western Sea,
Our own beloved, native land!
Our true North strong and free!

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble
prayer,
Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care,
Help us to find, O God, in thee,
A lasting rich reward,
As waiting for the Better Day
We ever stand on guard.

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus:—

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before
you;
God be with you till we meet again

Lord, I care not for riches, neither silver
nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven, I would
enter the fold:
In The Book of thy kingdom, with it's
pages so fair,
Tell me Jesus my Saviour, Is my name
written there?

Chorus:—

Is my name written there on the
page white and fair?
In the Book of Thy Kingdom, Is my
name written there?

Lord, my sins they are many, Like the
sands of the sea,
But thy blood, Oh, my Saviour! Is suffic-
ient for me;
For thy promise is written in bright let-
ters that glow,
"Tho your sins be as scarlet, I will make
them like snow.

Oh, that beautiful city with it's mansions
of light,
With it's glorified beings in pure gar-
ments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh, to despoil
what is fair;
Where the angels are watching: is my
name written there?

Sunday Service

— of the —

Kingsmill - Mapleton Women's Institute

— at the home of —

Mr. and Mrs. John Donald

Across from Kingsmill School

Sunday, August 12, '45

at 2.30 p. m.

Mrs. John Donald,

President

Mrs. Ralph Stover,

Secretary

Song Service

No. 1

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 prayed 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: remember not past
years.

So long thy power hath blessed 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
awhile.

Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged
path
Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in child-like
faith,
Home to my God,
To rest forever after earthly strife,
In the calm light of everlasting life.

No. 2

The Church's one foundation is Jesus
Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation by water 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.

Yet she on earth hath 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.

No. 3

Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye sol-
diers of the cross!
Life high His royal banner; It must not
suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry His army shall
He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ
is Lord indeed.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus! stand in
His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you; ye dare
not trust your own:
Put on the Gospel armour, and, watching
unto pray'r,
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never
wanting there.

Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The strife
will not be long;
This day the noise of battle, The next
the victor's song,
To him that overcometh, A crown of life
shall be;
He with the King of glory shall reign
eternally.

No. 4

Some one will enter the pearly gate
By and by, by and by,
Taste of the glories that there await,
Shall you? Shall I?
Some one will travel the streets of gold,
Beautiful vision will there behold.
Feast on the pleasures so long foretold:
Shall you? shall I?

Some one at last will his cross lay down
By and by, by and by,
Faithful, approved, shall receive a crown,
Shall you? shall I,
Some one the glorious King will see,
Ever from sorrow of earth be free,
Happy with him thro' eternity:
Shall you? shall I?

Some one will knock when the door is
shut,
By and by, by and by,
Hear a voice saying, "I know you not,"
Shall you? shall I?
Some one will call and not be heard,
Vainly will strive when the door is
barred,
Some one will fail of the Saint's reward:
Shall you? shall I?

Some one will sing the triumphant song,
By and by, by and by,
Join in the praise with the blood bought
through,
Shall you? shall I?
Some one will greet on the golden shore
Loved ones of earth who have gone
before,
Safe in the glory for evermore:
Shall you? shall I?

ORDER OF SERVICE

Mrs. John Donald, Presiding

Prelude:

National Anthem.

Song Service.....Led by Mr. James Barnum, Aylmer

Lord's Prayer in Unison.

Address of Welcome.

Hymn. No. 1.

Scripture Reading.....Mrs. Henry Legg

Solo.....James Barnum

Hymn No. 2.

Offertory.

Solo.....Mr. James Barnum

Address.....Rev. F. James, Mapleton

Hymn No. 3.

O CANADA

Closing Prayer.....Rev. F. James