

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 Second Hymn
THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

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.