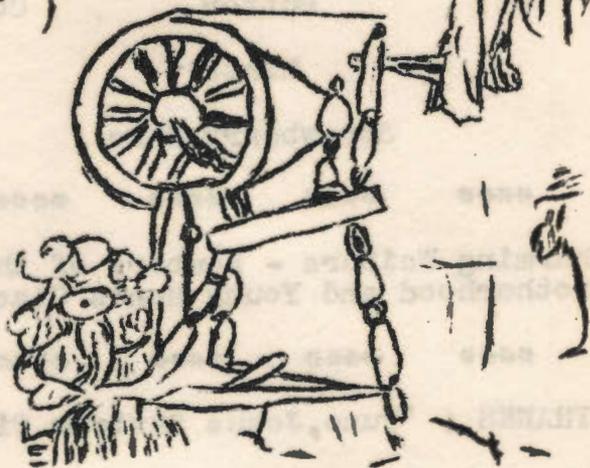


WEAVER OF DREAMS
"Mother"



MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS
BANQUET

(Sponsored by the Churchmen's Brotherhood)

Thursday May 16, 6:30 P.M.

UNITED EVANGELICAL CHURCH
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.

M E N U

Rice Soup

Fried Chicken

Peas and Carrots

Mashed Potatoes

Cole Slaw

Celery

Bread

Butter

Coffee

Mints

Strawberry Cake

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Our Charming Waiters - Members of the
Brotherhood and Young Men's Class

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GIVE THANKS : "Tune, Jesus Saviour Pilot Me."

Heavenly Father, kind and good
Thanks we bring Thee for This food
For Thy love and tender care
For the blessings that we share.
Now to Thee our voices raise
In a Hymn of grateful praise.

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Thanks to Pressell Florists
6112 Belair Road
for the
Floral Decorations given.

P R O G R A M

Theme :

" Mothers - Weavers of Dreams "

Toastmistress :

Mrs. May Getz

Song Leader :

Miss Bertha Will

Pianist :

Miss Dorothy Thompson

INVOCATION "Thank You Song"

Mrs. Lena Nally

VOCAL SOLO :

Miss Marie Schroeder

TOAST TO MOTHER :

Miss Dorothy Laukeman

CHORUS OF INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

From "WMulligan's Magic "

TOAST TO DAUGHTER :

Mrs. Myrtle DeVaughn

WEAVERS OF DREAMS

Threads

Color

Beauty

Rose Mrs.M.Musch

Truth and Service

Blue Miss L. Mack

Knowledge and Love

Green Mrs.M. Corame

VOCAL SOLO "When Mother Plays The Organ"

Miss Dorothy Hofmann

ADDRESS

Mrs. M. Bauernschmidt, Executive
Secretary of Public School Association.

BENEDICTION and "Blest Be The Tie That Binds"

Mrs. T. Lehmann.

"Just A Song Of Welcome"
(Tune: Just A Song at Twilight)

Just a song of welcome
Just a song of cheer,
Just to share our gladness
That we all are here.
We've found the latch string open
 's greeting true
Now we sing our welcome
To each of you,
To every one of you.

2.

"For She's A Jolly Good Mother"
(Tune Page 50 Treasure Chest Song Book)

For she's a jolly good mother,
For she's a jolly good mother,
For she's a jolly good mother,
Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny- Etc.

For she's a jolly good daughter, etc.

3.

Tune : " SMILES "

There are girls who make us happy,
There are girls who make us blue,
There are girls who never keep a promise,
There are girls you know are always true,
There are girls who always think of others.
There are girls who think of but a few,
But the girl who always loves her mother,
Is a treasure if old or new.

4.

1. We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder.(3 Times)
Soldiers of the Cross.
2. Every Round Goes Higher, Higher(3 Times)
Soldiers of the Cross.
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus,
4. If you love him, why not serve Him?
5. We are climbing high and higher.

5.

You can't go to heab'm in a rocking chair,
You'll rock right by dem golden stairs,
I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lawd anymore.

The debbil he wears dem hypocrite shoes,
If you don't watch out he'll put 'em on you.

You may talk about me just all you please,
I'll talk about you down on my knees.

6.

#15 Tune "FARMER IN THE DELL"

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the oceans' blue,
And I will tell you that's why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

7.

Faith of our Mothers: living still
In all that's beautiful and brave;
How nobly will we work God's will
And seek from sin our lives to save:
Faith of our Mothers living faith:
We will Be true to thee till death.

Faith of our Mothers: living still
In hearts of hope and songs of praise,
We gladly join with one accord,
To sing to God our s weetest lays,
Faith of our Mothers: constant faith:
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our Mothers: living still
In love and life that ne'er shall die,
And children's children ever dear
Shall hold the faith that brings God nigh.
Faith of our Mothers: holy faith:
We will be true to thee till death.

8.

Tune: "AULD LANG SYNE"

We're here for fun right from the start,
Pray drop your dignity.
Just laugh and sing with all your heart
And show your loyalty.
Let other banquets be forgot,
The best has just begun.
My mother's here
We're going to have some Fun.

"All Through The Night"
P:6 Treasure Chest.

Sleep my child and peace attend thee
Guardian angels God will send thee
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Hill and vale in slumber steeping
I my loving vigil keeping.

While the moon her watch is keeping
While the weary world is sleeping
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling.

"Beleive Me."
Page.12 T.C.

Beleive me if all those endearing young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today,
Were to change by tomorrow and flee from my
arms,

Like fairly gifts fading away
Thou wouldst still be ador'd as this moment
thou art;

Let thy loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin, each wish of my
heart

Would entwine itself verdantly still.

Tune " PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES"

Stack up the dishes on the pantry shelf
And smile, girls, smile,
While we were eating we enjoyed ourselves
Smile, girls, that's the style.
What's the use of washing them,
Its hardly worth the while - SO -
Stack up the dishes on the pantry shelf
And Smile - Smile - Smile.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH
(P age 19 Evang. Hymnal)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the marvel of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Christ our God, To Thee we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Freinds on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle tho'ts and mild,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifeth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure s acrifice of love,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.