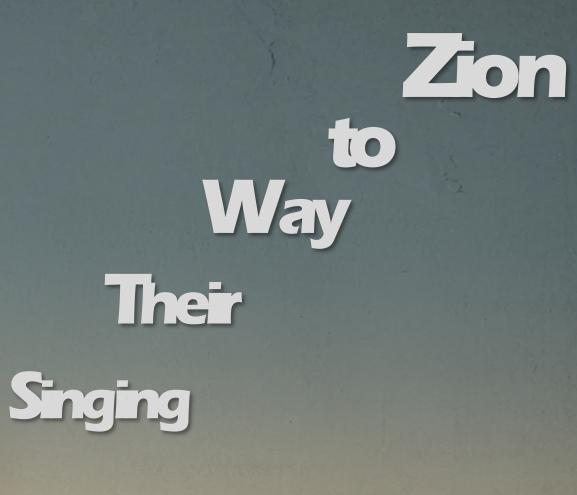


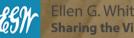
Friday Evening Devotional





James R. Nix **Director – Ellen G. White Estate**





I. Hymns Relating to William Miller

William Miller Home and Farm

- Low Hampton, New York



1. PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

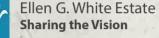
How long, O Lord our Savior, 1. Wilt Thou remain away? Our hearts are growing weary Of Thy so long delay. **O** When shall come the moment When brighter far than morn, The sunshine of Thy glory Shall on Thy people dawn?



2. HYMN FOR 1843

The clouds at length are breaking; 1. The dawn will soon appear, And "signs" there's no mistaking **Proclaim Messiah NEAR.** Awake, awake from sleeping, Attend the "midnight cry," Ye saints, refrain from weeping, Your GREAT DELIVERER'S NIGH.





2. HYMN FOR 1843

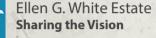
The morning light is beaming; 2. The 'day-star" shines on high, Christ's Heralds are proclaiming, His coming in the sky; And Earth's eventful story A few short months will tell The righteous rise to glory, The wicked sink to hell.



2. HYMN FOR 1843

7. Great Author of compassion, **Redeemer**—Saviour—Friend— **Oh! Send to every nation** The knowledge of its end; Fly! Fly on wings of morning, Ye who the TRUTH can tell And sound the awful warning To rescue souls from hell.





3. ANGELS HOVERING ROUND

 There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels hov'ring round, There are angels, angels hov'ring round.

(REPEAT)



 My Bible leads to glory, My Bible leads to glory, My Bible leads to glory, Ye followers of the Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of Immanuel, Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of the Lamb.



7. There we shall live forever, There we shall live forever,
There we shall live forever,
Ye followers of the Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of Immanuel, Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of the Lamb.



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

 In the midst of temptation, and sorrow and strife, And evils unnumbered, of this bitter life, I look to a bless'd earth, free from all care, The kingdom of Jesus, and long to be there, Long to be there, long to be there, The kingdom of Jesus, and long to be there.



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

4. When the wicked are scoffing, because I believe The Saviour is coming, my pains to relieve,
I weep for their folly, and bow in deep prayer,
For Christ's coming kingdom, and long to be there,
Long to be there, long to be there,
For Christ's coming kingdom, and long to be there.



5. I LONG TO BE THERE

8. I long to be there! and the thought that 'tis near Makes me almost impatient for Christ to appear, And fit up that dwelling of glories so rare, The earth robed in beauty, I long to be there! Long to be there, long to be there, The earth robed in beauty, I long to be there!



1.

Jerusalem, my happy home, Oh, how I long for thee! When will my sorrows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision



4. Lord, help us by Thy mighty grace To keep in view the prize,
Till Thou dost come to take us home To that blest paradise.



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision



 5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.



REFRAIN:

We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We soon shall hear the trumpet sound, And then we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. What, never part again? No, never part again. But there we shall our Jesus meet, And never, never part again. Sharing the Vision



II. Hymns Relating to Joseph Bates

Joseph Bates Boyhood Home

- Fairhaven, Massachusetts

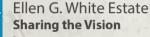


7. I'M A PILGRIM

I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;

 I can tarry, I can tarry but a night;
 Do not detain me, for I am going
 To where the fountains are ever flowing.
 I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger;
 I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.





7. I'M A PILGRIM

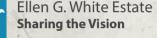
3. There's the city to which I journey; My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light! There is no sorrow, nor any sighing; Nor any tears there, or any crying. I'm a pilgrim, and I'm a stranger; I can tarry, I can tarry but a night.



8. I SAW ONE WEARY

I saw one weary, sad, and torn, 1. With eager steps press on the way, Who long the hallowed cross had borne, Still looking for the promised day; While many a line of grief and care, Upon his brow was furrowed there; I asked what buoyed his spirits up, "O this!" said he-"the blessed hope."





8. I SAW ONE WEARY

While pilgrims here we journey on 4. In this dark vale of sin and gloom, Through tribulation, hate, and scorn, Or through the portals of the tomb, **Till our returning King shall come** To take His exile captives home, O! what can buoy the spirits up? 'Tis this alone—the blessed hope.



III. HYMNS RELATING TO HIRAM EDSON

Hiram Edson Farm

- Port Gibson, New York



9. HERE IS NO REST

Here o'er the earth as a stranger I roam, 1. Here is no rest, is no rest; Here as a pilgrim I wander alone, Yet I am blest, I am blest. For I look forward to that glorious day, When sin and sorrow will vanish away. My heart doth leap while I hear Jesus say, There, there is rest, there is rest.



9. HERE IS NO REST

This world of cares is a wilderness state, 3. Here is no rest, is no rest; Here I must bear from the world all its hate, Yet I am blest, I am blest. Soon shall I be from the wicked released, Soon shall the weary forever be blest, Soon shall I lean upon Jesus' breast, Then, there is rest, there is rest.



 Come, O my soul, to Calvary, Calvary, Calvary
 And see the Man who died for thee, Upon th' accursed tree.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 With purple robe and thorny crown, Thorny crown, thorny crown And mocking soldiers bowing down, The Saviour bears my shame.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 5. He died—the earth was robed in gloom; Robed in gloom; robed in gloom; They laid Him, then, in Joseph's tomb, While soldiers watched around.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 But in the light of dawning day, Dawning day, dawning day,
 Bright angels rolled the rock away,
 And Christ, the conq'ror, rose.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 Now He who died on Calvary Calvary, Calvary,
 Still lives to plead for you and me, And bids us look and live.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 Soon, He who once was scourged and bound, Scourged and bound, scourged and bound, Shall come again, with glory crowned, And reign forever more.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



 9. His saints shall crown Him Lord of all; Lord of all, Lord of all,
 Before Him every foe shall fall,
 And every knee shall bow.



CHORUS:

How can I forget Thee! How can I forget my Lord! How can I forget Thee! Dear Lord, remember me!



IV. HYMNS RELATING TO HISTORIC ADVENTIST VILLAGE, 1852 - 1902

Historic Adventist Village

- Battle Creek, Michigan





 Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb; Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, That was slain.



REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



 Savior, let Thy kingdom come! Now the power of sin consume; Bring Thy blest millennium, Holy Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



Thus may we each moment feel,
 Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still,
 Till we all on Zion's hill
 See the Lamb.



REFRAIN:

Glory, Hallelujah! Praise Him Hallelujah! Glory, Hallelujah! To the Lamb!



 O'er all the land have the signs now appeared, Telling us soon our dear Saviour will come; Long has the worn pilgrim watched, hoped, and feared, Waiting for that blessed hope, O come, Saviour come.



CHORUS:

Sound forth the tidings, long, loud, and clear, Jesus is coming, and soon will appear; All hearts respond as we long for our home, "Quickly come, O blessed Jesus, come Saviour, come."



4. Then let us rally, and fresh courage take;
Soon will we hear our dear Saviour's loving voice;
Those who will now all their errors forsake,
Soon the pearly gates will enter;—sing and rejoice.



CHORUS:

Sound forth the tidings, long, loud, and clear, Jesus is coming, and soon will appear; All hearts respond as we long for our home, "Quickly come, O blessed Jesus, come Saviour, come."



13. JUST AS I AM

 Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee O Lamb of God, I come, I come.



Yield not to temptation, 1. For yielding is sin, Each vict'ry will help you Some other to win; Fight manfully onward, Dark passions subdue. Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.



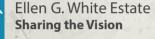
REFRAIN:

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.



Shun evil companions, 2. Bad language disdain, God's name hold in reverence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true. Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.





REFRAIN:

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.



 Ho, my comrades! see the signal! Waving in the sky!
 Reinforcements now appearing, Victory is nigh.



CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still;Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."



 Fierce and long the battle rages, But our help is near;
 Onward comes our great Commander, Cheer, my comrades, cheer.



CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still;Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."



 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



REFRAIN:

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life for me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?



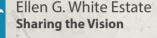
REFRAIN:

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.



Behold, behold the Lamb of God, 1. On the cross, on the cross; For you He shed His precious blood, On the cross, on the cross; O hear His agonizing cry, "Eloi, lama, sabachthani," Draw near, and see your Saviour die, On the cross, on the cross.





2.

Behold His arms extended wide, On the cross, on the cross; Behold His bleeding hands and side, On the cross, on the cross; The sun withholds his rays of light, The heav'ns are clothed in shades of night, While Jesus doth for sinners fight, On the cross, on the cross.



And now the mighty deed is done, 3. On the cross, on the cross; The battle's fought, the victory won, On the cross, on the cross; "Tis finished," now the Saviour cries; To heav'n He returns His languid eyes; Then bows His sacred head, and dies, On the cross, on the cross.



Where'er I go, I'll tell the story 4. Of the cross, of the cross; In nothing else my soul shall glory, Save the cross, save the cross; And this my constant theme shall be, Thro' time and in eternity, That Jesus shed His blood for me, On the cross, on the cross.



Where will you spend eternity?
 This question comes to you and me!
 Tell me, what shall your answer be?
 Where will you spend eternity?



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Where will you spend eternity?



2. Many are choosing Christ to-day, Turning from all their sins away; Heav'n shall their happy portion be; Where will you spend eternity?



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Where will you spend eternity?



 Leaving the straight and narrow way, Going the downward road today, Sad will their final ending be, Lost thro' a long eternity!



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Lost thro' a long eternity!



Repent, believe, this very hour,
 Trust in the Savior's grace and power,
 Then will your joyous answer be,
 Saved thro' a long eternity!



REFRAIN:

Eternity! Eternity! Saved thro' a long eternity!



Ellen White Home Historic Adventist Village Battle Creek, Michigan





Friday Evening Devotional

