



ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

1900

McMaster University

Baccalaureate Sermon

BY THE

REVEREND PROFESSOR E. M. KEIRSTEAD, D.D.

Sunday, May 6th, at 3 o'clock p.m., in the Main Audience Room
of the Walnut Road Church.

HYMNS.

1

1. Eternal Light ! Eternal Light !
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
It shrinks not, but with calm delight,
Can live, and look on Thee !
2. The spirits that surround Thy Throne,
May leave the burning Min ;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.
3. O ! how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam ?
4. There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode :—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's anction,
An Advocate with God.
5. These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above ;
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love !

2

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all ?
2. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blood One
Thou givest all.
3. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ?

4. We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have no treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.
5. Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Hapfold a thousandfold will be;
Thou gladly wilt we give to Thee,
Who givest all;
6. To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all!

3

1. Jesus, wondrous Saviour!
Christ, of Kings the King!
Angels fall before Thee,
Prostrate, worshipping;
Fairest they confess Thee
In the Heaven above.
We would sing Thee fairest,
None in hymns of love.
2. All earth's flowing pleasures
Were a watery sea;
Heaven itself without Thee
Dark as night would be.
Lamb of God! Thy glory
Is the light above.
Lamb of God! Thy glory
Is Thy life of love.
3. Life is death, if severed
From Thy throbbing heart.
Death to life abundant
At Thy touch would start.
Worlds and men and angels
All consist in Thee;
Yet Thou cannot to us
In humility.
4. Jesus! all perfections
Rise and end in Thee,
Brightness of God's glory
Thou, eternally.
Favour'd beyond measure
They Thy face who see;
May we, gracious Saviour,
Share this ecstasy.

