# Sidney Hutchinson Byass

Born July 24th, 1862. Died February 18th, 1929.

Klandough Church, February 22nd, 1929.

# Hymn 197.

The King of love my Shepherd is Whose goodness faileth never; I nothing lack if I am His And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransom'd soul He leadeth.

And, where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolich oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me, And on His Shoulder gently laid.

And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, beside me:

My rod and staff my comfort still, Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight; Thy Unction grace bestoweth; And oh, what transport of delight

From Thy pure Chalice floweth !

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

#### Psalm 23.

THE Lord is my shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : thou hast annointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## Hymn 266.

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 blest 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.

Amen.

# Anthem.

## "Thou wilt keep him in Perfect Peace."

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee.

The darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as clear as the day :

The darkness and light to Thee are both alike, God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all ;

O let my soul live, and it shall praise Thee.

### Nunc Dimittis.

 $\mathbf{L}_{ ext{ to thy word.}}^{ ext{ORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace : according to thy word.}$ 

For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation ;

Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

## Hymn 27.

A BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy Presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

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