

# Beulah, On The Hill

by Mrs. Raymond Smith

In the halls of sacred memories,  
Is a scene that we hold dear.  
Many scenes may be forgotten,  
Others stand out bright and clear.  
But the one that now shines brightest,  
Ever makes our hearts to thrill,  
Is a fair Majestic River  
And Dear Beulah on the Hill.  
Tis a place of rarest beauty,  
Far as human eye can see,  
As we stand in meditation,  
On the shore of Galilee.  
Or we walk up Jacob's ladder,  
Seems to cast a magic spell.  
Or we stop to rest a moment,  
By the side of Jacob's well.

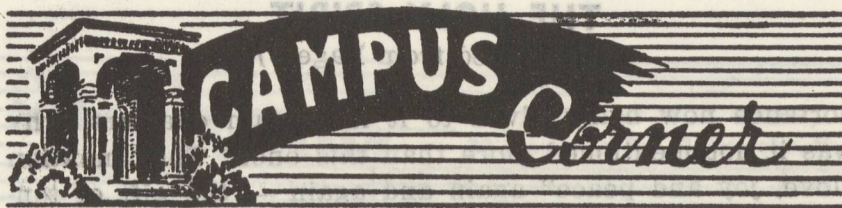
With the wooded lanes and valleys,  
Rustic bridge, and shady nooks,  
While the frogs sing out their chorus  
All along the rippling brooks.  
And the sound of happy voices  
On the air so calm and still,  
There's no place so near to Heaven  
As Dear Beulah on the Hill.

Precious memories how they linger,  
As we think of that dear place,  
Where we hear the word's repeated,  
Of our God's Redeeming Grace.  
There the water is blue as Heaven  
And the trees are greener still.  
There's no place that I can think of,  
Dear as Beulah on the Hill.

There you hear God's people singing,  
With their faces all aglow,  
Hide me O Thou Rock of Ages,  
Or just Whiter Than the Snow.  
Or perhaps 'tis Jesus Loves Me,  
Or again just Peace be Still,  
These you'll hear with many others,  
When at Beulah on the Hill.

Precious memories how they linger,  
As God's people kneel in prayer.  
Gathered round the old plank altar,  
And he sweetly meets them there.  
I am certain that the angels  
Bow their heads, and fold their wings  
As the saints in supplication,  
All their burdens to Him bring.  
Once again the scene is changing  
Of dear faces new and old,  
Some have gone to be with Jesus,  
There to walk the Streets of Gold.  
Tho their presence has gone from us,  
And their voices are made still,  
Yet we'll always be remembering,  
When at Beulah on the Hill.

Oh the time flies by so quickly  
As good times all seem to do.  
And we all have been so busy,  
Greeting friends both old and new.  
The last sermon has been given,  
And the last sweet song's been sung,  
And our last final ritual,  
Around the altar has begun.



## GRADUATION AT BETHANY Seeing — Hearing — Feeling

**Walking** on to the Campus we saw the evidence of much care and concern for the general appearance of the grounds and buildings.  
**Looking** into the faces of the Bethany Family we saw enough to recognize that those who live here possess a happy and contented disposition.  
**Watching** the effects of Bethany's Spirit catch hold of the visitors we saw each of them acknowledging the fact that here was Blessing of the Highest Type.  
**Listening** to the various speeches, testimonies, and messages we heard much to inspire.  
**Attending** the Sacred Concert given by the Choir we heard Music and Singing that lifted us heavenward.  
**Conversing** with all those that were present at the graduation week-end we heard much to encourage us.  
**Sensing** the Spirit's Presence on the Campus we felt Blessed and Uplifted.  
**Comprehending** that Bethany is not only a name but, a Power for Good, we felt humbled to be a part of its life.  
**Leaving** the Campus we felt that our time at Bethany once again had enlarged our vision for its future.  
**Seeing—Hearing—Feeling** at Bethany, was a rewarding and rich experience. May God bless its Staff, Faculty, Graduates and students in the days that lie ahead.

W. L. Fernley (chairman of Board)

## NO COMMERCIAL AT BETHANY

Because of various factors the College Board has decided to omit the Commercial Course from the Curriculum of Bethany Bible College.

Two main reasons were, firstly. The lack of Students to enable the course to pay for itself; secondly the uncertainty that exists relative to the number of students that are available to take such a course.

It is also the feeling of the Board that after we get re-located in Sussex we should poll our Denomination to see how many students might be interested in re-starting the course again. Then if circumstances are favourable the Course could be re-started.

Rev. W. L. Fernley,  
(Chairman of Board)

As we clasp our hands together,  
And we form a double ring  
With our hearts and eyes fast filling,  
Yet we try our best to sing.  
Gracious Father do be with us  
Till we all shall meet again  
And our hearts swell out the chorus  
An unanimous Amen.

And may the Blessed Tie that binds us,  
With the bonds of Christian Love,  
In our work and in our service,  
May we ever faithful prove.  
Oh the past is gone forever  
But their memory lingers on  
Of our fair and hallowed Beulah  
and Majestic Old St. John.