

Research Collections



Rev. Larry Scott fonds

https://archives.whyte.org/en/permalink/descriptions677

Part Of: Rev. Larry Scott fonds

Description Level: 1 / Fonds
Fonds Number: V 774
Sous-Fonds: V 774
Accession Number: 6441
Reference Code: V774

GMD: Lantern slide

Transparency

Date Range: ca.1955

Physical Description: 49 photographs: b&w slides; 10 x 8 cm

History / Biographical:

Lantern slides were used for education, entertainment, and administrative purposes. Lantern slide shows were held in the home, classrooms, public halls, and theatres. Lantern slides were manufactured by companies to be sold in sets in order to tell a certain story, or made by individuals for their own purposes. These homemade slides could be made with a variety of techniques, but the easiest was to write (or draw) directly onto a piece of glass and seal it with a transparent lacquer or another piece of glass and then wrap the edges in binding tape. Another simple homemade method was to print text onto cellophane or translucent wax paper with a typewriter and then place the slip between 2 panes of glass and bind it.

This was a useful method for churches in possession of magic lanterns to display lyrics to hymns and carols, as well as specific Bible verses, on the wall during a sermon or other community events.

Homemade slides were also useful for administrative purposes. By writing directly onto a piece of glass with India ink or special slide paint, organizations could display figures, expenditures, or any other pertinent details during meetings.

Scope & Content:

Fonds consists of 49 lantern slides; subject matter pertaining to psalms, Christmas carols, financial report on the Banff Red Cross.

There are 3 slides included that contain either typed or handwritten text on top of coloured photographs:

PS-39 consists of a Christmas carol printed over an areal photo of the Chateau Lake Louise. PS-48 is a hand-written pslam over a photo of an unknown island.

PS-49 is a typed Christmas carol over a photo of an unknown mountain peak.

Notes: A square cardboard box was also included with the slides, it held single-

pane hand-written slides pertaining to Red Cross and church inventories, expenditures, and other administrative details. The box has what is probably a manufacturer's label on the lid, almost the entirety of which is obscured by a thick piece of brown tape that was used to hold the box closed (the tape was broken prior to accession). Written on the tape is "Cover Glasses 01" in pencil. The box was in poor condition with many

joints broken, it was discarded.

Donation also included a magic lantern, held in artifacts (105.05.1036

a,b).

Name Access: Scott, Larry

Subject Access: Religions

Family and personal life

Community life

Access Restrictions: No restrictions on access

Copyright, privacy, commercial use and other restrictions may apply

Language: Language is English

Conservation: PS-36 glass panes replaced. Slide text is printed on transparent plastic,

this slip was removed from the original broken glass housing, digitally scanned, and placed in 2 new pieces of glass. No binding tape available, the new slide is held together with flat string and placed in non-acidic

paper.

PS-26 to PS-35 are single panes of glass with hand-written text that

require delicate cleaning.

All glass panes, not including the text sides of PS-26 to PS-35 were

cleaned.

Creator: Scott, Larry Rev.

Biographical Source

Notes:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KetpE7oNXd4

Title Source: Title based on contents of fonds

Processing Status: Unprocessed

Images



GOD Christian men, rejouce
With heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say;
News! News! Jesus Christ is born to-day.
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now:
Christ is born to-day.

- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart and soul and voice!
 Now ye hear of endless bliss:
 Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this.
 He hath oped the heavenly door
 And man is blessed for evermore.
 Christ was born for this.
- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice
 With heart and soul and voice!
 Now ye need not fear the grave:
 Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save;
 Calls you one and calls you all
 To gain His everlasting hall,
 Christ was born to save.

OrderRemove



OrderRemove

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
'Round yon virgin mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter sight that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from county far;
Three wise men came from county far;
And to follow the star wherever it went.
This star drew might to the north-west,
Our Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hat made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.

OrderRemove

1 Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in tesh the Godhead see!
Hail the incarnate Delty!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man ne more marth,
Born to dules.

OrderRemove

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 'To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
(6 'All glory be to God on high,
And to the carth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.

OrderRemove

1 O little town of Bathleham,
How still we see thes lis;
Above thy deep and definitions size p
Above thy deep and definitions size p
You in thy dark streets shineth
The averlasting Light;
The averlasting Light;
The averlasting Light;
The averlasting the page of the years
Are met in thes tendight.

2 ye Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
White mertals size, the angels keep
Their watch of winefaring tors.

Proclaim the help birth,
And peace to man on earth;
And peace to man on earth;
The wandrove gift is given;
The wandrove gift is given;
The wandrove gift is given;
The dear may hear the centre;
We saw may be a size of the transition of the configuration of the

OrderRemove

CENTLE Mary laid her Child
Clowly in a manger;
There He lay, the undefiled,
To the world a Stranger.
Such a Babe in such a place,
Can He be the Saviour?
Ask the saved of all the a place,
Who have found His favour.

2 Angels sang about His hirth,
Wise men sought and found Him;
Heaven's star shone brightly forth
Glory all around Him.
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight,
Heard the angels singing;
All the plains were lit that night,
All the hills were ringing.

3 Gentle Mary laid her Child
Lowly in a manger;
He is still the undefiled,
But no more a Stranger.
Son of God of humble birth,
Beautiful the story;
Praise His Name in all the earth,
Hail! the King of Glory!

OrderRemove

WHEN mothers of Salem

The stern disciples drove them back And back them depart;
Bud Jesus aw them see they fold, "Suffer little children." To come unto Me."

2 'For I will receive them And fold them to My boson;
I'll be a Shephered to these haths, and fold them to My boson;
I'll be a Shephered to these haths, Fer, if their hearts to Me they give, They shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children

To come unto Me."

3 How kind was our Saviour
To bit these children welcome!
But these are many thousands.
The Bitle they have never read;
The Bitle they have never read;
To come unto Me."

4 O soon may the heathen.
To come advantation of cast
Their folds all away;
Suffer little children
To come unto Me."

5 O soon may the heathen of the they give,
They shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children
To come unto Me."

OrderRemove



PRAISE Him, praise Him, all ye little
children,
He is love, He is love!
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love!

2 Love Him, love Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love!
Crown Him, crown Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love!

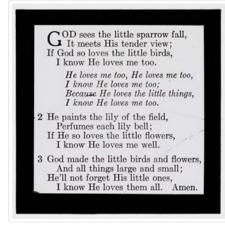
OrderRemove

THIS is my Father's world, And to my listening ears All nature sings, and round me rings The music of the spheres. This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought Of rocks, and trees, of skies, and seas His hand the wonders wrought. 2 This is my Father's world; The birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise. This is my Father's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

OrderRemove

A NGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messinh's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your floot by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
3 Sagas, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Waiting long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

OrderRemove



OrderRemove

JESUS bids us shine
J With a pure, clear light,
Like a little candle
Burning in the night.
In this world is darkness;
So let us shine,
You in your small-corner,
And I in mine.

2 Jesus bids us shine,
First of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it,
If our light grows dim:
He looks down from heaven
To see us shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine,
Then, for all around;
Many kinds of darkness
In the world are found—
Sin, and want, and sorrow;
So we must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
Amen.

OrderRemove

IT is the joyful Easter time,
I Let all sing Hallelujah!
The merry bells ring out their chime,
'But now hath Christ arisen.'

The Church is bright with flowers gay,
And all Christ's people praise and pray,
For Jesus rose on Easter day;
Sing joyful Hallelujah!

CHILDREN of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesus' name:
Children, too, of modern days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

Hark! while infant voices sing,
Loud hosannas to our King.

We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His word;
We are taught the way to heaven:
Praise for all to God be given.

Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas fill the skies. Amen.

OrderRemove

Birds are singing, woods are ringing, With Thy praises, blessed King; Lake and mountain, field and fountain, To Thy throne their tributes bring. We, Thy children, join the chorus, Merrily, cheerily, gladly praise Thee; Glad hosannas, glad hosannas, Joyfully we lift to Thee. Waters dancing, sunbeams glancing, Sing Thy glory cheerily; Blossoms breaking, nature waking, Chant Thy praises merrily. Angels o'er us join the chorus Which on earth we sing to Thee; Heaven is ringing, earth is singing, Praises to Thee joyfully. Amen.

OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove

WHEN He cometh, when He cometh.
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright erown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His croen.

He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

OrderRemove

THERE'S a royal banner given for display
To the soldiers of the King;
As an ensign fair we lift it up to-day,
While as ransomed ones we sing.

Marching on!. Marching on!.

For Christ count everything but loss;...
And to crown Him King., toil and sing,...
Neath the banner of the cross!

Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood,
Let the standard be displayed!
And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
For the truth be not dismayed!

O'er land and sea, wherever man may dwell,
Make the glorious tidings known:
Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
While the Lord shall claim His own!

When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near,
It is hastening day by day—
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the Cross the world shall sway!

JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak but He is strong.
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so.

2 Jesus loves me, He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,
Though I'm very weak and ill;
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

4 Jesus loves me, He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

OrderRemove

JESUS WANTS ME FOR A SUNBEAM. TO SHINE FOR HIM EACH DAY. IN EVRY WAY TRY TO PLEASE HIM AT HOME, AT SCHOOL, AT PLAY. A SUNBEAM, A SUNBEAM, JESUS WANTS ME FOR A SUNBEAM: A SUNBEAM, A SUNBEAM, I'LL BE A SUNBEAM FOR HIM! JESUS WANTS ME TO BE LOVING AND KIND TO ALL I SEE. SHOWING HOW PLEASANT AND HAPPY HIS LITTLE ONE MAY BE. I WILL ASK JESUS TO HELP ME, TO KEEP MY HEART FROM SIN EVER REFLECTING HIS GOODNESS, AND ALWAYS SHINE FOR HIM. I'LL BE A SUNBEAM FOR JESUS: I CAN IF I BUT TRY: SERVING HIM MOMENT BY MOMENT, THEN LIVE WITH HIM ON HIGH.

OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove





Red Cross - Banff Granch. Financial Report. Income Expenditure Cash on hand \$22,14 Member. Fee 5.00 War Conte 220.00 Campaign 25.40.00 Supplies \$3.30 Supplies \$1.42.20 Supplies \$1.42.20 Supplies \$1.40 Grants 16.20 Grants 25.55 Ref. Airl. Club \$4.00 Van Airdoe 105.25 Bridge Four. 110.00 Mile & Dimes 127.00 Mile & Dimes 127.00 Cash on hand Curr AF 464.40 Supplies 50.52 A 1.56.32

OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove



What a Triend we have in Jesus.

All our sins and griefs to bear what a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit.

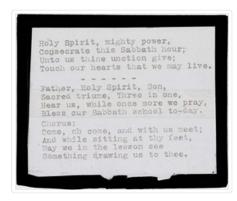
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations Is there trouble anywheres we should never be discouraged Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Jesus knews our every meakness Take it to the Lord in prayer.

OrderRemove

OrderRemove



We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Ollowing Yonder star. O star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him again, King for ever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign. Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity night Prayer and praising all men raising. Wormhip Him God most high.

OrderRemove



OrderRemove



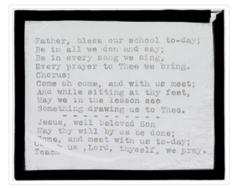
OrderRemove







OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove



OrderRemove





OrderRemove

This material is presented as originally created; it may contain outdated cultural descriptions and potentially offensive content. Read more.