It was a time of great and exalting excitement. The country was up in arms, the soldiers in every breast burned the holy fire of patriotism; in every heart there was the impulse to go forth and be drawn, the bonds of love, the toy pistols peeping, the bunched firecrackers hissing and sputtering; on hand and far down the valley and the frowning and glowing ridges of it and balconies a fluttering wilderness of flags flashed in the sun; during which the young volunteers marched to the war in alarm and with hearts that are sore beset and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound. 

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.

The service proceeded, a war chapter from the Old Testament was read, the first prayer was said, it was followed by an organ burst that shook the building, and with one impulsive the house rose, with eyes and ears and hearts and mouths and hands, and poured out that tremendous invocation—God the all-terrible! Then we ordain, Thunder they clamor and lightning they sound.