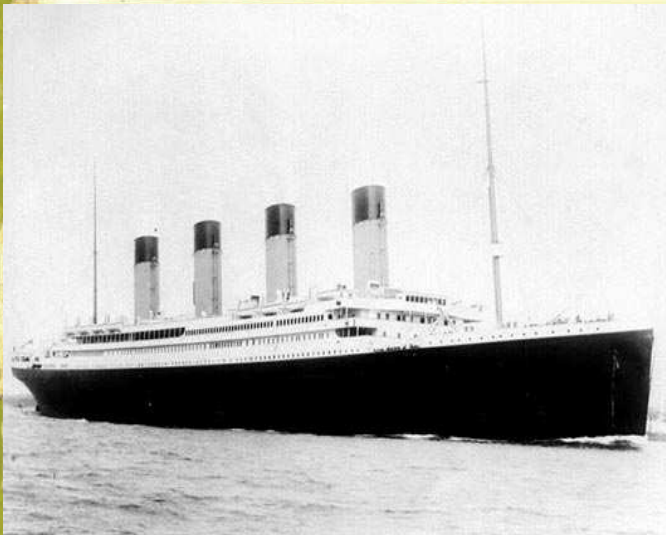


Titanic Menu

As served in the first-class dining saloon of the R.M.S. Titanic on April 14, 1912



First Course

Hors D'Oeuvres

Oysters

Second Course

Consomme Olga, Cream of Barley

Third Course

*Poached salmon with Mousseline sauce,
cucumbers*

Fourth Course

Filet Mignon Lili

*Saute of Chicken, Lyonnaise, Vegetable Mar-
row Farci*

Fifth Course

*Lamb, mint sauce, Roast Duckling, Apple
sauce*

Sirloin of Beef, Chateau Potatoes

Green pea, creamed carrots, boiled rice

Sixth course

Punch Romaine

Seventh Course

Roast Squab & Cress

Eighth Course

Cold asparagus Vinaigrette

Ninth Course

Pate de Foie Gras Celery

Tenth Course

Waldorf Pudding, Peaches in Chartreuse

*'You blew with all your might and the sea covered them. They sank like a lead weight in the majestic waters. Who compares with you among gods, O God? Who compares with you in power, In holy majesty, in awesome praises,
Wonder-working God? POWER Exodus 15:10 (Msg)*

*Isaac Watts wrote this song—what
verse speaks to you?*

"How Great Is Our God"

by Christ Tomlin

Hymn Sung in Church Service morn- ing of Sinking of *Titanic*

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Thy Word commands our flesh to dust,
"Return, ye sons of men:"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Like flowery fields the nations stand
Pleased with the morning light;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

The splendor of a King, clothed
in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice
All the earth rejoice

He wraps himself in Light, and
darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice
Trembles at His voice

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, and all will
see
How great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the end
Beginning and the end

The Godhead Three in One
Father Spirit Son
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

Name above all names
Worthy of our praise
My heart will sing
How great is our God

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, and all will
see, How Great, how great, is our
God

Known to be LOST—Known to be SAVED