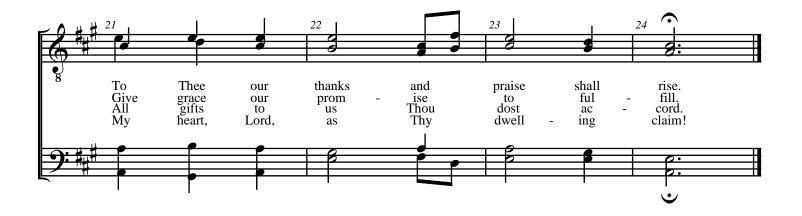
The Lord's Supper





- And ye, the Church's members, truly Are folded in my heart's embrace! In Christ ye are my brethren duly; We share salvation through His grace. We drink one cup; we break one bread; One Saviour suffered in our stead.
- 6. As here, in Jesus' name invited, His people meet to share His love, So shall the ransomed be united, A mighty throng, in heaven above, To praise Him there before the throne, Our Lord and Saviour, Christ the Son.
- 7. Nor shall the scorn of those who hate me, Nor joy nor earthly vanity,From Thy dear love e'er separate me; In death it shall my stronghold be; Thou art and ever wilt be mine, And I forever, Saviour, Thine!