

# The Seven Churches

28, 29, 32, 186.

Arr. by A. M., Jr.

1. Hark! and earnestly be heeding What the Spirit thee doth  
 2. He, who seven stars is holding In His right hand thus does  
 3. Blest is he who overcometh, And the first true love main  
 4. Thus speaks Jesus, the Beginning, And the Last, the A and

5. teach; How the Word, its truth re-veal-ing All the church-es  
 speak: "Clear-ly all things I'm be-hold-ing, And my serv-ants'  
 tains, Who in truth builds firm foun-da-tion, And false teach-ing  
 O, Who from death, as Prince is reign-ing, Did a-rise; He

8. doth be-seech. Hark! for God to him is speak-ing Who for  
 deeds I seek, What they do, their works com-par-ing, And where  
 doth dis-dain. Him with fruit I'll ev-er nour-ish From the  
 speak-eth so: "I know all your trib-u-la-tions; Poy-er-

12. know-ledge pure is seek-ing. He dis-cerns each hid-den  
 al-so they are err-ing; I judge all things here a-  
 tree which there doth flour-ish, Which a-bove in par-a-  
 ty, strength, works, temp-ta-tions. Thou art rich; in pa-tience

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thing right, And to light our thoughts doth bring.  
 dise Is Bring - ing them in - to the light!  
 bear All re - proach; by God all - wise."  
 ? U de - spair!

5. Blest is he who overcometh,  
 Fleeing not when pain besets;  
 When in fear and tribulations,  
 Doth this comfort ne'er forget,  
 That I will the true and grateful  
 Give the crown of life, who faithful  
 Did remain in trials severe;  
 Second death he need not fear!"
6. He from whom is now proceeding  
 The two edged, sharp piercing sword  
 Speaks: "I know all things, perceiving  
 Your strong faith kept in accord.  
 Satan's throne is where thou dwellest;  
 Therefore see that thou repellst  
 All who vex my children sore,  
 And whose teachings I abhor.
7. Blest is he who overcometh,  
 Whose brave heart naught can deceive,  
 Who in time of grace repenteth,  
 Worldly splendor ne'er receives.  
 Him with manna I'll be feeding,  
 And the faithful one providing  
 With a new white stone of fame,  
 Where is written his new name."
8. God's own Son to thee is speaking,  
 Whose bright eyes as fire do blaze;  
 "Deeds of heart and hands I'm seeking,  
 Blest ye battlers rich in grace!  
 Thou, thy faith and love retaining,  
 Art in patience e'er enduring;  
 For thy love doth burn with zeal,  
 And thy deeds much fruit do yield.
9. But thou hast to my displeasure  
 Jezebel who doth mislead,  
 Who appears as having treasure  
 Of the true and righteous creed;  
 But she sadly is deceiving  
 All my servants who receiving  
 Aught from her of doctrines vile  
 Of the world, Which doth defile.
10. Blest is he who overcometh  
 And doth teach the statutes pure,  
 Who resists the fascination  
 Of the world, which doth allure.  
 They shall rule in close relation  
 Then with me o'er all the nations;  
 Who in deeds now faithful are,  
 Shall receive the morning star."
11. Thus says He, Who seven spirits  
 Has of God and seven stars:  
 "Where now is thy zeal of merit?  
 From the goal thou hast gone far.  
 Thou art dead, without faith living  
 Who should others strength be giving.  
 Rise, awake, lose not the strife!  
 Seek new vigor and new life!
12. Blest are they who trial enduring  
 Who do daily here await  
 For the day in preparation,  
 Keep their raiment pure in faith,  
 Who in little proving grateful,  
 E'er with me, remaining faithful.  
 Their new names which they attain  
 In life's book shall e'er remain."
13. So doth speak the true and holy,  
 Who the key of David has  
 Who retains the power solely  
 O'er the door of life and grace,  
 "See, before thee I have given  
 Now an open door to heaven,  
 For thou hast thy strength preserved  
 Which though small, and kept my word.
14. See! to thee I will surrender  
 Satan's seemingly true band,  
 Who appear as truth's defender,  
 But in faith they do not stand;  
 They shall yet in grave depression  
 Then acknowledge with confession  
 That I love and hold thee dear,  
 Who in faith doth persevere.
15. Blest is he who overcometh  
 And his crown doth hold secure,  
 Who the truth have as their armor  
 And reproach with joy endure;  
 They, as pillars in my mansion  
 There above of great expansion,  
 Shall then bear my name so true,  
 In Jerusalem the new."
16. And the Faithful, Amen, saith,  
 Refuge and the Witness true:  
 "Oh, thy works to me are hateful;  
 From my mouth I will thee spue;  
 Neither cold or hot, thus living  
 Art thou me now sadly grieving;  
 As lukewarm thou dost not burn  
 In the love for which I yearn.
17. O that thou wouldst now consider  
 And in sorrow realize  
 Thy lamentable condition,  
 And the blindness of thine eyes;  
 Yea, thy naked situation  
 And thy poverty's vexation.  
 Purchase gold, my treasure bright,  
 And eyesalve and raiment white."
18. Blest is he who overcometh,  
 And the Lord's rebuke so meek  
 Doth receive in true submission,  
 When He knocks and entrance seeks.  
 For our heart He is desiring  
 To unite with Him. Inspiring  
 Us, He shows where He doth reign;  
 Great reward the victor's gain.