

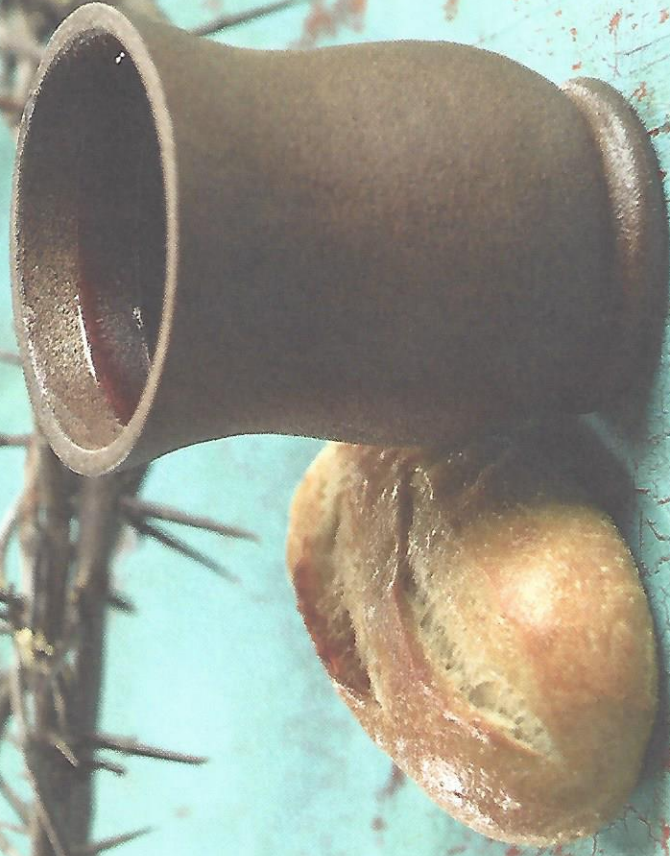
As often as ye

eat THIS BREAD, and drink THIS CUP,

ye do show the LORD's death till he come.

I CORINTHIANS I I:26

January 2019



Gathered in Thy name, Lord Jesus,
Losing sight of all but Thee,
O what joy Thy presence gives us,
Calling up our hearts to Thee!

Gathered round Thyself, Lord Jesus,
We now seek Thy face;
May we know Thy presence with us,
Lord of grace!

Loved with love which knows no measure,
Save the Father's love to Thee,
Blessed Lord, our hearts would treasure
All the Father's thoughts of Thee.

How He set His love upon Thee—
Called Thee His beloved Son;
Yet for us He did not spare Thee,
By Thy death our life was won.

Gratefully we Thee remember
As we break the bread,
Symbol of Thy body given
In our stead.

Drink we too "the cup of blessing"
Which Thy love has filled;
Through Thy blood we have redemption
Fears are stilled.

O the joy, the wondrous singing,
When we see Thee as Thou art!
Thy blest name, Lord Jesus, bringing
Sweetest music to God's heart.

~by Miss C.A. Wellesley
~by Douglas Russell