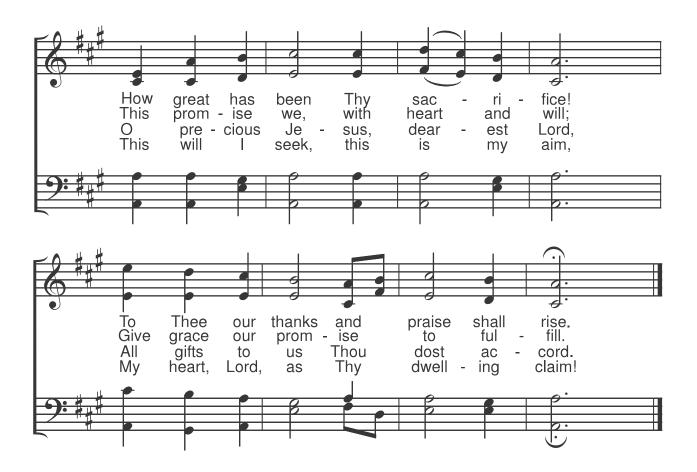
25. THE LORD'S SUPPER

41, 145, 220, 221.





- 5. 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!