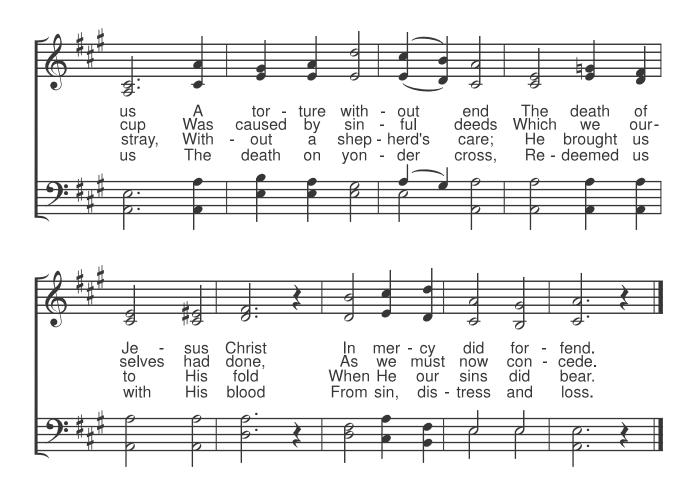
## 44. ONE FOR ALL

12, 43, 45.





- 5. Thy conflict is our peace.
  Thy death is our salvation,
  Thy bonds, our liberty,
  Thy pains, our consolation.
  Thy cross doth comfort give,
  Thy wounds, a balm that heals.
  Thy blood a ransom is,
  Thy Word a hope reveals.
- 6. Lord, help and make us brave
  To bear our cross and burden,
  That we may not grow faint
  Nor yet give up the battle.
  Yea, from Thy crown of thorns
  Let us our courage take,
  That through reproach and shame
  We ne'er Thy ways forsake.