

THIS DO
IN REMEMBRANCE
OF ME



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We would here remember Jesus,
Who has died to set us free,
And has made a full atonement,
Reconciling us to Thee;

Here we gather to remember,
In the breaking of the bread,
Jesus, who for us was broken,
And is now our living Head.

Who upon the cross of Calvary,
Suffered, bled and died for sin,
That to His own heavenly glory,
We, redeemed, might enter in;
Here we see the bleeding wound prints,
He received for you and me,
Here we see God's Son appointed,
Made a curse upon the tree.

Harken how He cries, "Tis finished!"
Sin is vanquished, victory won!
Satan is forever conquered,
Christ's redemptive work is done;
He is now for us ascended,
Seated on God's Throne above,
Ever for us interceding,
Pleading still the Father's love.

Thus around His table gathered,
"In remembrance" till He come,
We will worship and adore Him.
Soon His trump will call us home;
Then He'll change our place to glory,
Where our Lord's face we shall see,
And the many of our loved ones,
Now at home in Heaven with Thee.

--W.B.