

THIS DO  
IN REMEMBRANCE  
OF ME



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## In Remembrance

What a sweet and sacred hour  
It should be to every one,  
When we gather round the Person  
Of God's well beloved Son!  
Not forgetting His desire,  
That His people thus should meet,  
In remembrance of His passion  
Every first day of the week.

On His death and resurrection  
All our hopes of Heaven depend,  
Oh, how much we then owe to Him,  
Jesus, Saviour, Lord and Friend!  
At this feast of blest remembrance,  
We sit down to meditate  
On the sufferings of our Saviour,  
What He passed through for our sake.

In the broken bread we view Him,  
Bruised and crushed beneath the load  
Of our sin and condemnation  
Holy Saviour, Lamb of God!  
Then we take the cup in memory  
Of His precious blood outpoured,  
Which was shed for our redemption,  
Blessed be His name adored!

Soon in glory we shall see Him,  
God's own well beloved Son,  
With what rapture we shall praise Him  
For the victories He has won!  
Crowned with glory and with honour  
Which by right to Him belong,  
Angels worship and adore Him,  
He our everlasting song.

—*Watson Le Couteur*

From the booklet "Chosen and Called"  
The service and testimony of Watson Le Couteur  
By Franklin Ferguson

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