

THIS DO
IN REMEMBRANCE
OF ME



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This Do~Remember Me

We 're gathered here with our dear Lord,
Fulfilling His request.
We hear Him say, "Remember Me!"
My friend—we're truly blessed.

Our Lord will be our gracious host,
And we the honored guests.
Let's magnify Him in our midst
And give to Him our best.

We view these emblems once again,
The cup, the loaf of bread,
Reminding us that Jesus died
And suffered in our stead.

His body pictured in the loaf,
Was pierced by nails and thorns,
Severely beaten by the mob,
His back with whips was torn.

His blood is pictured in the cup.
His blood, the cleansing flow
That washed our sins and guilt away,
His love for us to show.

So as we lift our voice in praise,
And bow our heads in prayer,
Remember—He is in our midst.
None with Him can compare.

Let's occupy ourselves with Him
Who gave His life for us.
Rememb'ring all that He endured
That we might gather thus.

This feast is only till He comes,
And then we'll see His face.
He has prepared for us a home,
He saved us by His grace.

... *John MacPherson*