

Wednesday hymns

Hymn. 325

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Thyself deny, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Let not thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
He conquered sin, and death, and hell.

Take up thy cross, in God's own strength,
Calmly all fear and danger brave;
So shalt thou find immortal Life
Giveth thee victory o'er the grave.

Words: CHARLES W. EVEREST, ADAPTED
Music: John Hatton

Hymn. 537

O church of God, built on a firm foundation,
Standing secure amid the storms of life,
Where all may come to learn of true salvation
And find release from discord, pain, and strife.

We hear the Word, in song and sermon spoken,
In silent prayer, we turn to God today;
Our humble hearts receive the blessed token
Of Truth that guides us in the upward way.

O Spirit, feed us with Your bread from heaven,
We drink Your living water and are free;
And every lesson that Your love has given,
Oh, may we learn it with humility.

We feel Your peace, Your arms of Love enfolding,
We lift our hearts in praise and gratitude.

We, from this hour, a glimpse of heaven beholding,
Go forward with our joy and strength renewed.

Words: RUBY NILSON, ALT.

Music: William J. Reynolds

Hymn. 574

Shepherd, show me how to go
O'er the hillside steep,
How to gather, how to sow,—
How to feed Thy sheep;
I will listen for Thy voice,
Lest my footsteps stray;
I will follow and rejoice
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,
Wound the callous breast,
Make self-righteousness be still,
Break earth's stupid rest.
Strangers on a barren shore,
Lab'ring long and lone,
We would enter by the door,
And Thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,
Tear or triumph harms,
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,
Take them in Thine arms;
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,
Till the morning's beam;
White as wool, ere they depart,
Shepherd, wash them clean.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY

Music: Andrew D. Brewis, alt.