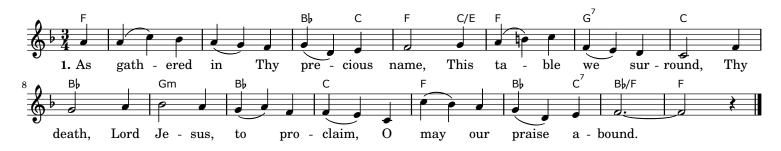
As gathered in Thy precious name

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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- 2. We give what from Thee we receive, For all we have is Thine— O may each heart with joy believe, And echo "Thine is mine!"
- 3. Grace, grace it was that brought Thee down; Love shone in all Thy ways; Through death Thine is the Victor's crown And Thine the endless praise.
- 4. We, here, in silence, or in song, Together worship Thee; Before our God we shall ere long Give praise eternally.
- 5. Lord Jesus Christ, Thou comest soon— Today Thy death we show; In light, eclipsing sun at noon, Its myst'ry we shall know.