## By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored

Praise of the Lord — Remembrance of Him

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- 2. His body broken in our stead
  Is seen in this memorial bread,
  And so our feeble love is fed
  Until He come.
- **3.** The drops of His dread agony, His life-blood shed for us, we see; The wine shall tell the mystery Until He come.
- **4.** And thus that dark betrayal-night With the last advent we unite, By one blest chain of loving rite, Until He come.
- 5. Until the trump of God be heard, Until the ancient graves be stirred, And with the great commanding word The Lord shall come.
- 6. O blessed hope! with this elate; Let not our heart be desolate, But, strong in faith, in patience wait Until He come.