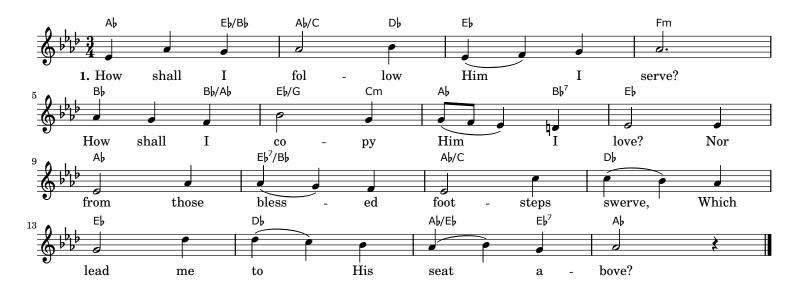
How shall I follow Him I serve

Consecration — Following the Lord

462



- 2. Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn, The life of toil, the mean abode, The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn— Are these the consecrated road?
- Lord, should my path through suff'ring lie, Forbid it I should e'er repine; Still let me turn to Calvary, Nor heed my griefs, rememb'ring Thine.
- 4. O let me think how Thou didst leave Untasted every pure delight, To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, The toilsome day, the homeless night:
- 5. To faint, to grieve, to die for me! Thou camest, not Thyself to please; And, dear as earthly comforts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?