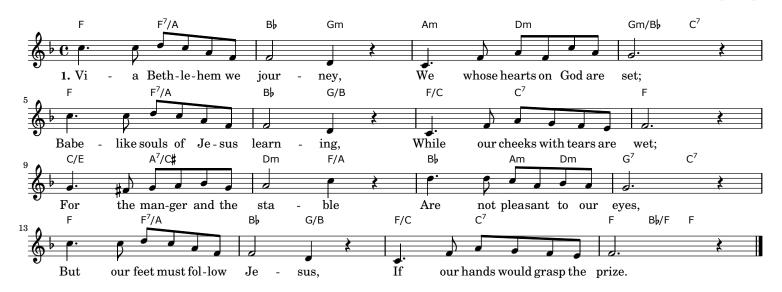
## The Way of the Cross — The Way of Following the Lord



- 2. Via Nazareth! the pathway
  Narrows still as on we go,
  Years of toil none understanding,
  Yet God teaches us to know
  That the servant is not greater
  Than the Lord, who through long years
  Hid Himself from this world's glory,
  Follow Him! Count not the tears.
- 3. Via Galilee, we see Him!
  Stones are hurled, and curses hissed
  By the men who gather round Him,
  Has He not the pathway missed?
  No! unharmed the Savior passes,
  And this rough bit of the way
  We must travel, since like Jesus,
  Nothing can our purpose stay.
- 4. Via too, the awful anguish
  Of the hours beneath the trees,
  Where the hosts of Satan linger,
  Awful hours of anguish these!
  Yet we fail not, for God's angels
  Minister to us, and say,
  "Look, beloved, at the glory,
  Conflict is but for a day!"

- 5. Then the Cross! for via Calvary
  Every royal soul must go;
  Here we draw the veil, for Jesus
  Only can the pathway show;
  "If we suffer with Him," listen,
  Just a little, little while,
  And the memory will have faded
  In the glory of His smile!
- 6. Then the grave, with dear ones weeping, Knowing that all life has fled; (Fellow-pilgrims, art thou numbered With the men the world calls dead?) Thence we rise, and live with Jesus, Throned above the world's mad strife, Gladly forfeiting forever, All that worldlings count as life.
- 7. On we press! and yonder gleaming,
  Nearing every day, we see
  The great walls of that fair city,
  God has built for such as we;
  And we catch the tender music
  Of the choirs that sing of One
  Who once died to have us with Him
  In His kingdom, on the throne.

8. Just a few more miles, beloved!
And our feet shall ache no more;
No more sin, and no more sorrow,
Hush thee, Jesus went before;
And I hear Him sweetly whispering,
"Faint not, fear not, still press on,
For it may be ere tomorrow,
The long journey will be done."