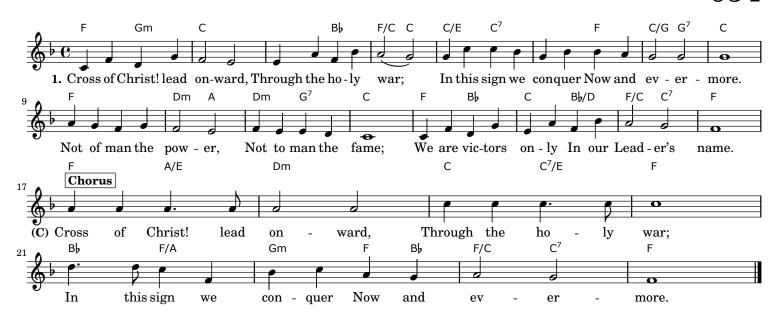
Cross of Christ! lead onward

The Way of the Cross — The Way of Victory





- Not with pomp and pageant,
 Not in earthly pride;
 We must fight our battles
 Like the Crucified.
 Overcome by suffring,
 Conquer through defeat;
 Tried and tested daily
 In the furnace heat.
- 3. Kind, yet we are fighting,
 Bold, yet humbly meek;
 Resting while we're working,
 Strong, but ever weak.
 Timid, though courageous,
 Gaining as we give;
 Crucified with Jesus,
 Yet, in Him, we live.

- 4. By a cloud encompassed,
 Witnesses to prove,
 Saints, apostles, prophets,
 Precious ones we love;
 While "advance!" is sounding,
 Mounts the battle thrill.
 Cross of Christ! lead onward
 Where the Captain will.
- 5. Marching in the pathway
 That the Master trod,
 Walks One daily with us
 Like the Son of God.
 To the end enduring,
 Armor ne'er laid down,
 Till the Cross leads upward
 To the blood-bought crown.