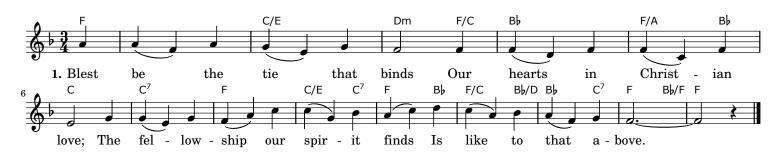
Blest be the tie that binds

The Church — Her Fellowship

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- Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3. We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- 4. When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
- 5. From sorrow, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And perfect love and oneness reign Through all eternity.