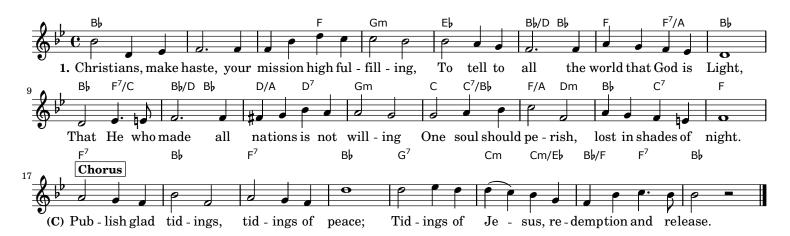
Christians, make haste, your mission high fulfilling

Preaching of the Gospel — Sending forth the Tidings

918



- 2. Behold how many thousands still are lying, Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Savior's dying Or of the life He died for them to win.
- 3. 'Tis yours to save from peril of perdition The soul for whom the Lord His life laid down; Beware lest, slothful to fulfill your mission, You lose one jewel that should deck His crown.
- 4. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation That God, in whom they live and move, is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation, And died on earth that men He might approve.
- 5. Give of your sons to bear the message glorious; Give of your wealth to speed them on their way; Pour out your soul for them in prayer victorious, And all you spend our Savior will repay.
- 6. He comes again; O brothers, ere you meet Him, Make known to every heart His saving grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, Through your neglect unfit to see His face.