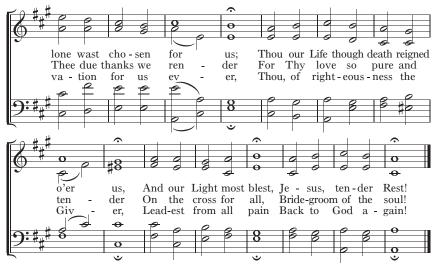


- 4. What of mercy Thou revealest, Blood and spirit, strength and light; Thou from all sin's evil healest, For Thou settest hearts aright.
- 5. Oh, what wondrous joy and gladness Thou dost hold for us in store; What rejoicing after sadness Here and there forevermore!
- 6. Savior, how Thy Holy Passion To the depths each heart doth touch; Be Thou still our one possession; He who loves Thee gaineth much.
- 7. Give to us the resignation Only to perform Thy will, Safely to our destination Guide us, Lord, and lead us still.
- 8. If our way through darkness take us, Thou wilt be for us the Light, And in death wilt not forsake us: We shall see Thy glory bright.
- 9. Aye, we truly love Thee, Savior; Thou art worthy of all love! E'en in pain, death, anguish, ever We are seeking Thee above!
- 10. World, thou nevermore couldst sever Us from Him who loves us here; His love will be constant ever, Till He shall in light appear!





- 4. Thy sweet mildness be Mirrored in degree In us all who love Thee truly, Quell all wrath and pride unruly, That Thy likeness we Know and long to be.
- 5. Let Thy Spirit's light In our souls be bright, That we gladly come before Thee And in watchful prayer adore Thee; An untarnished love, Grant from heav'n above.
- 6. A courageous heart Unto us impart, All to offer up in willing Sacrifice, all self-pride stilling; Give us, Highest Good, Blessing through Thy blood!
- 7. Here through scorn and strife, There the crown of life; Here the hoping and believing, There the seeing and receiving; Here we bear disdain, There the crown we gain.
- 8. Jesus, help and give That we knight-like live, From this world our love to sever, Following Thy footsteps ever; Thou, the perfect Knight, Here for us didst fight.
- 9. Thou, O Light sublime, Chosen ere all time To bestow on us God's favor, Wast made flesh to be our Savior, In the full of time, O Thou Light sublime.
- 10. Thou, the Victor, Lord, Over Satan's horde; All the power of the devil Is destroyed, and all the evil Through that ransom high For which Thou didst die!
- 11. Majesty most high, King and Prophet, Thy Scepter here we kiss believing At Thy feet the Truth receiving, As in Bethany Mary learned from Thee.
- 12. Draw us close to Thee, Lord, eternally; Serving Thee in love unceasing, Praising Thee with joy increasing; For eternally We abide in Thee.
- 13. Wake us, Lord, we pray, That to Thee our way We pursue with firm endeavor, Seeing naught and halting never In this earthly day—Further Thou our way!