

Jesus, Our Great Mediator

(93, 186)

1. Je - sus, our great Me - di - a - tor, Seat-ed at God's right hand now,
2. Now the work of our sal - va - tion, And Thy of - fer - ing is com - plete;

All Thy serv - ants in the king - dom Of Thy grace pro - tect - est Thou!
All that was to be per - fect - ed, Thou hast fin - ished as was meet;

Thee up - on the throne of heav - en With Thy king - ly crown God - giv - en,
As for us Thy life was giv - en That we might be heirs of heav - en,

All the hosts of that blest place Veiled be - hold, Lord, face to face.
So Thy res - ur - rec - tion's power Gives us free - dom ev - ery hour.

3. Now this is Thy chief endeavor
In the Holy Place above,
To impart Thy living power,
Through the Gospel of Thy love,
Unto every unsaved being,
Who unto Thy throne is fleeing.
By Thy hand Thou dost bestow
Grace upon us here below.

4. All the names of Thy devoted
Thou dost carry in Thy breast;
All who come to Thee, believing,
Are and ever shalt be blest!
Thou defendest all believers,
Guardest them against deceivers,
In the Father's house dost give
Mansions where they'll ever live.

5. Thou dost not forget the wretched
Who still serve the world of sin;
Yea, Thy heart doth break in pity
For the bondage they are in;
That Thy Father may yet spare them,
Nor in dire wrath forswear them,
That their hearts He yet might turn—
Ah, for this Thou, Lord, dost yearn!

6. When Thou here in flesh didst sojourn,
And our sins upon Thee lay,
Thou didst turn unto Thy Father,
For the sinners Thou didst pray;
Both with weeping and with sighing,
For the sinners' pardon crying;
Oh, in what humility
Then arose Thy fervent plea!

7. Now Thy eloquent petitions
Are supported by Thy might,
As Thou in Thy heav'nly glory
Sittest at Thy Father's right;
Now though Satan may accuse us,
Pardon Thou wilt not refuse us,
For Thy blood for us was spilt
And this blood removed our guilt.

8. Jesus, our great Mediator,
Whom the heav'nly host obeys,
For the faithfulness Thou showest,
We give honor, thanks, and praise;
Grant Thy Spirit, Lord and Savior,
When we ask the Father's favor;
Lead us steadfast with Thy hand
Till we reach the Fatherland.