

AMIDST us our Belovèd stands,
And bids us view His piercèd hands;
Points to His wounded feet and side,
Blest emblems of the Crucified.

- 2 What food luxurious loads the board,
When at His table sits the Lord!
The wine how rich, the bread how sweet,
When Jesus deigns the guests to meet!
- 3 If now, with eyes defiled and dim,
We see the signs, but see not Him,
O may His love the scales displace,
And bid us see Him face to face!
- 4 Thou glorious Bridegroom of our hearts,
Thy present smile a Heaven imparts:
O lift the veil, if veil there be,
Let every saint Thy beauties see!

Charles Haddon Spurgeon, 1834-92