

JESUS, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word:
Here in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet our Lord.

2 Our hearts we open wide
To make the Saviour room;
And lo! the Lamb, the Crucified,
The sinner's Friend is come.

3 Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

4 Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

5 Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88