

Jesus . . . suffered without the gate. Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach. Heb. 13:12-13

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

MEDITATION C. M.
John H. Gower, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear-ly, dear-ly has he loved, And we must love him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by his pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in his re-deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A-MEN.

Having made peace through the blood of his cross. . . Col. 1:20

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

STABAT MATER 8. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.
John B. Dykes, 1875

1. By the cross of Je-sus stand-ing, Love our strait-ened souls ex-pand-ing,
2. Here is par-don's pledge and to-ken, Guilt's strong chain for ev-er bro-ken,
3. All the love of God is yon-der, Love a-bove all thought and won-der,
4. Here the liv-ing wa-ter well-eth; Here the Rock, now smit-ten, tell-eth
Taste we now the peace and grace! Health from yon-der tree is flow-ing,
Right-eous peace se-cure-ly made; Bright-ens now the brow once shad-ed,
Per-fect love that casts out fear! Strength, like dew, is here dis-till-ing,
Of sal-va-tion free-ly giv'n: This the fount of love and pit-y,