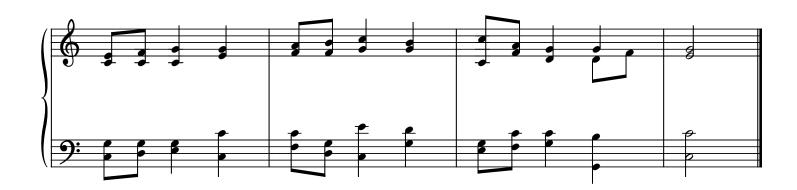
## Blest be the tie that binds





Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Jesus' love; the fellowship of Christian minds is like that to that above.

Before our Father's throne we pour united1 prayers; our fears, our hopes, our aims are one our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear; and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear. When for a while we part, this thought will soothe our pain; that we shall still be joined in heart, and one day meet again.

One glorious hope revives our courage by the way; while each in expectation lives, and longs to see the day.

When from all toil and pain, and sin we shall be free, and perfect love and friendship reign through all eternity.

John Fawcett

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