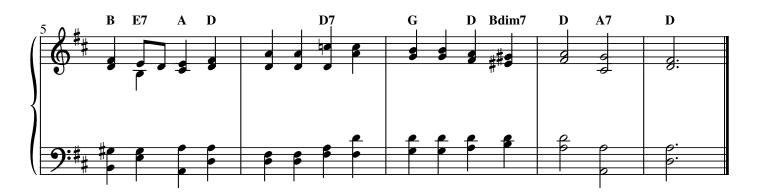
By Christ Redeemed, In Christ Restored

Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927

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In Memorium 88.84



By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Until He come.

His body broken in our stead Is here in this memorial bread, And so our feeble love is fed Until He come.

The streams of His dread agony, His life blood shed for us, we see; The wine shall tell the mystery Until He come. And thus that dark betrayal night With the last advent we unite By one blest chain of loving rite Until He come.

Until the trump of God be heard, Until the ancient graves be stirred, And, with the great commanding word, The Lord shall come.

O blessèd hope! with this elate Let not our hearts be desolate, But, strong in faith, in patience wait Until He come.

George Rawson

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