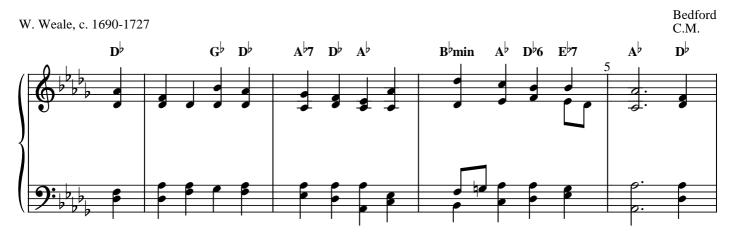
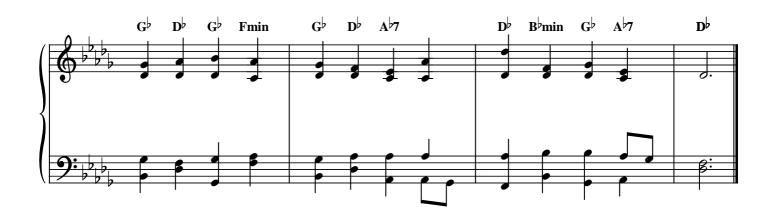
According To Thy Gracious Word





According to Thy gracious word, In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from Heaven shall be; The testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.

Gethsemane can I forget? Or there Thy conflict see, Thine agony, and bloody sweat, And not remember Thee? When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary, O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee;

And when these failing lips grow dumb And mind and memory flee, When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery

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