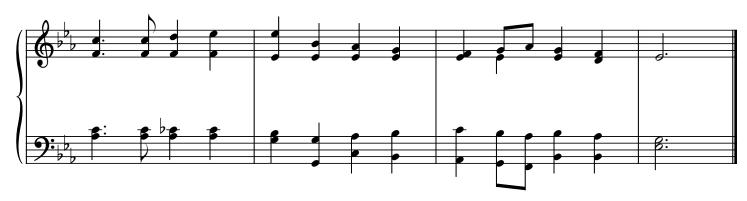
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee





Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be forgiven, So let Thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill, Our daily cross to bear; Like Thee, to do our Father's will; Our brethren's grief to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel, Our earthliness refine; And kindness in our bosoms dwell, As free and true as Thine.

John Gurney

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