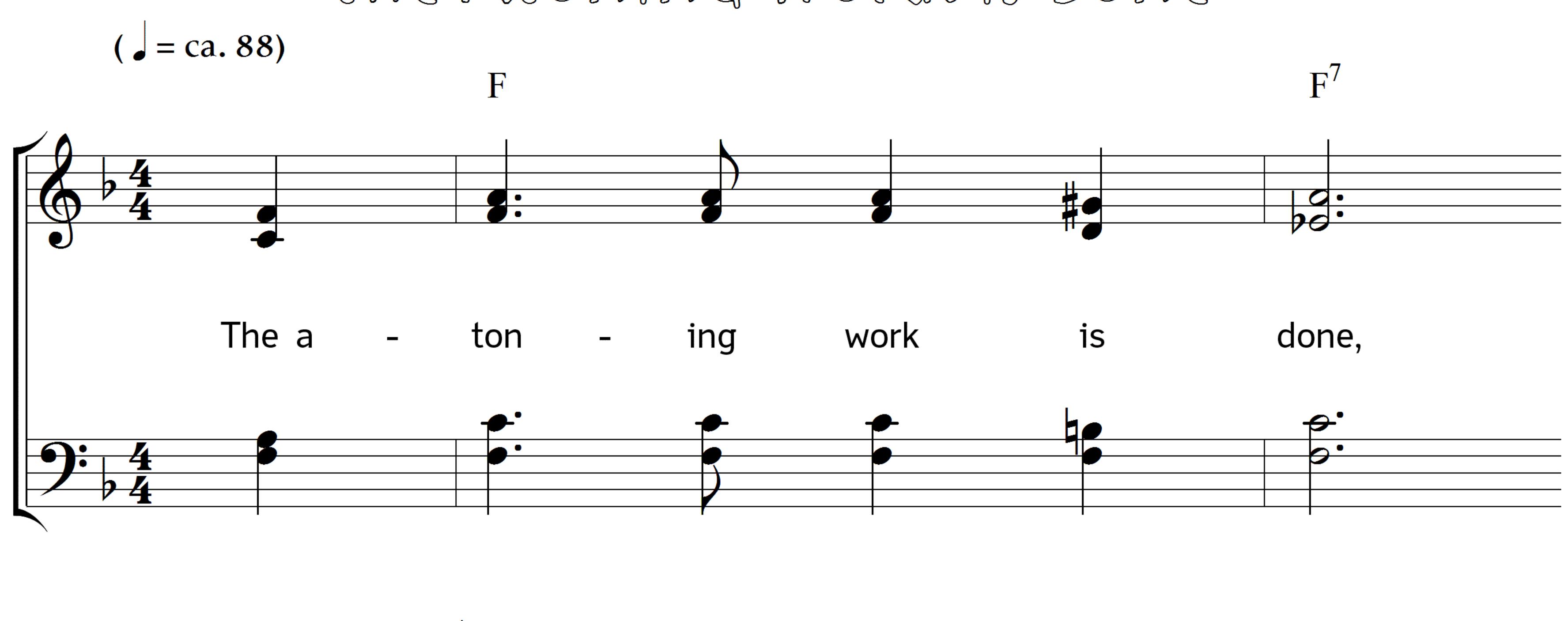
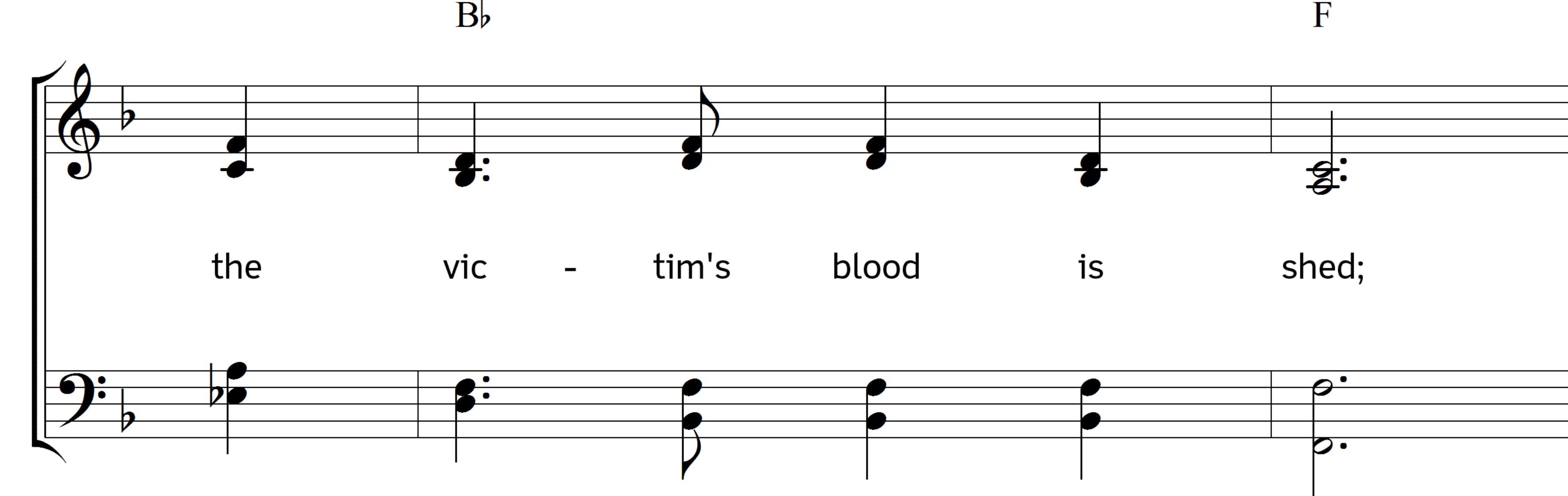
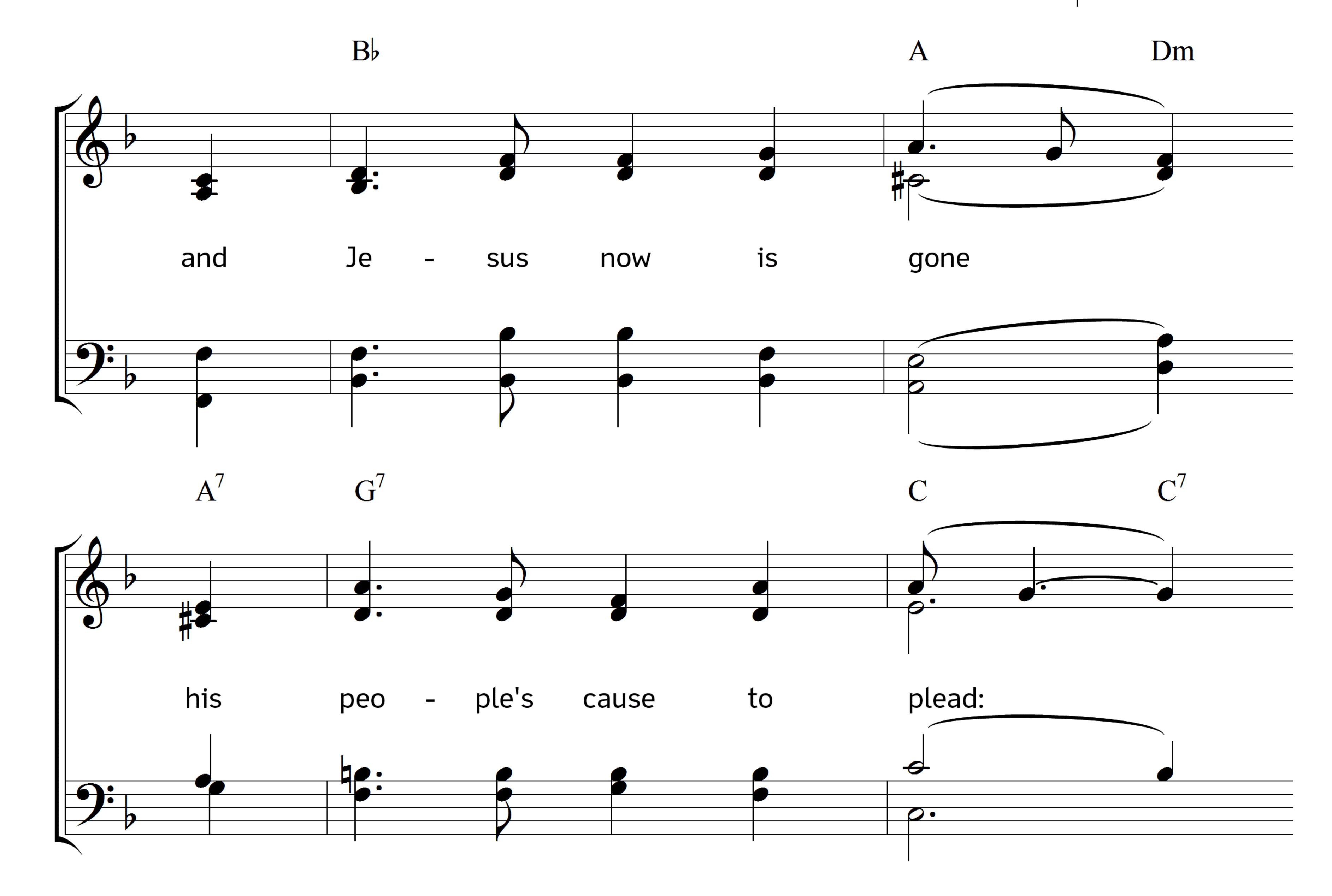
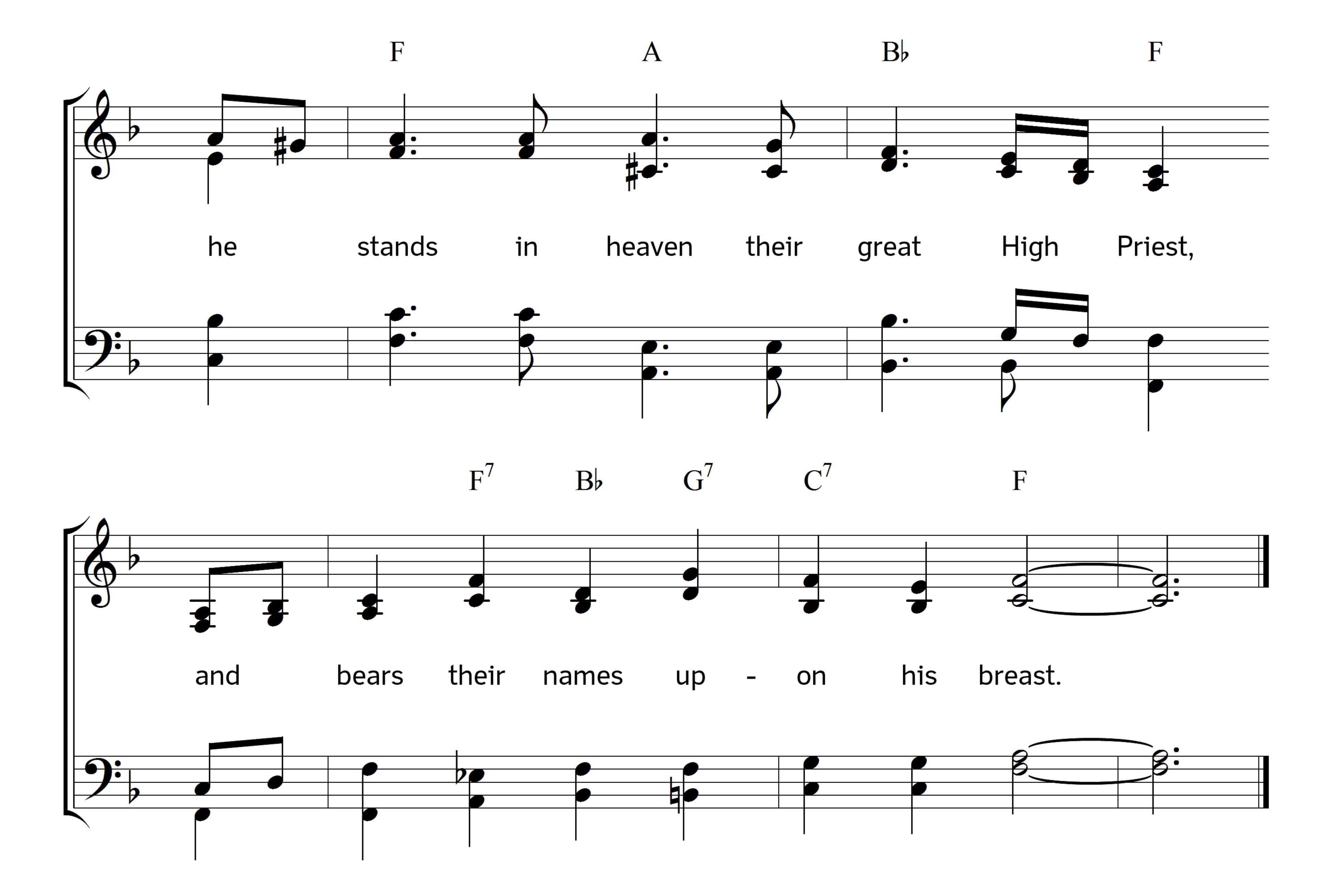
THE ATONING WORK IS DONE









- 2. He sprinkles with his blood the mercy-seat above; for justice had withstood the purposes of love; but justice now objects no more, and mercy yields her boundless store.
- 3. No temple made with hands his place of service is; in heaven itself he stands, an heavenly priesthood his: in him the shadows of the law are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.
- 4. And though awhile he be hid from the eyes of men, his people look and see their great High Priest again; in brightest glory he will come, and take his waiting people home.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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