



- 2. Into thine own image, Lord, transform me, to thy gentle Spirit so conform me, that this lesson never may be lost: not the poor oppressed, but the oppressor, not the injured, but the proud transgressor, is the man who needs our pity most.
- 3. Though by cruel treatment oft incited, thou hast never ill with ill requited, nor reviled hast thou reviled again; yet it must have grieved thy holy nature, more, far more, than me a sinful creature, to behold the wickedness of men.
- 4. Thou hadst power not only to create us, but to punish and annihilate us; yet so great, so wonderful thy love, that to save us from the doom impending, thou didst give thyself to death, descending to our depth from thy great height above.

- 5. My true Peace and Saviour, be thou near me, that in suffering I may not grow weary, be thou near me to direct my way; strengthen thou my soul when foes assail her, that thy patient Spirit may not fail her: thus prepare me for the evil day;
- 6. that herself in patience still possessing she may find e'en woes to be a blessing, nor account them strange when they arise. Point her to the happy realms above her, where departed saints, who dearly love her, wait to greet her in the opening skies.

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