THIS DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME



2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God, here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven; here would I lay aside each earthly load, here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet and of song, this is the heavenly table spread for me; here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong the brief bright hour of fellowship with thee.

4. Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear; the feast, though not the love, is past and gone; the bread and wine remove, but thou art here, nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

5. I have no help but thine; nor do I need another arm save thine to lean upon. It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed; my strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

6. I have no wisdom, save in him who is my wisdom and my teacher, both in one; no wisdom can I lack while thou art wise, no teaching do I crave save thine alone.

7. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness; mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood; here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace, thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

8. I know that deadly evils compass me; dark perils threaten, yet I would not fear, nor poorly shrink, nor feebly turn to flee; thou, O my Christ, art buckler, sword, and spear.

9. But see, the Pillar-cloud is rising now, and moving onward thro' the desert night; it beckons, and I follow, for I know it leads me to the heritage of light.

10. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by, yet passing, points to the glad feast above, giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.