## STRONG CONSOLATION



2. 'Tis thine office, blessed Spirit!
Christ's remembrancer to be;
though such grace I cannot merit,
now recall his words to me;
though with grief my heart is broken,
though the waves go o'er my soul;
every word, by Jesus spoken,
makes the wounded spirit whole.

J. God of peace and consolation!pour this balm upon my mind;in my Saviour's Cross and Passionstrength and healing let me find!Is the outward man decaying?Be the inward man renewed!Now, thy power and love displaying,cheer my mournful solitude.

4. Take the things to Christ belonging, manifest his love to me; check these thoughts of anguish, thronging this poor heart, resigned to thee; show me life nor death can sever from my soul that heavenly Friend, – tell me he is mine for ever, and will love me to the end.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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