

# 375

1. If Thy beloved Son, O God,  
Had not to earth descended  
And in our mortal flesh and blood  
Had not sin's power ended,  
Then this poor, wretched soul of mine  
In hell eternally would pine  
Because of its transgression.

2. But now I find sweet peace and rest,  
Despair no more reigns o'er me;  
No more am I by sin opprest,  
For Christ has borne sin for me.  
Upon the cross for me He died  
That, reconciled, I might abide  
With Thee, my God, forever.

3. I trust in Him with all my heart;  
Now all my sorrow ceases;  
His words abiding peace impart,  
His blood from guilt releases.  
Free grace through Him I now obtain;  
He washes me from every stain,  
And pure I stand before Him.

4. All righteousness by works is vain,  
The Law brings condemnation;  
True righteousness by faith I gain,  
Christ's work is my salvation.  
His death, that perfect sacrifice,  
Has paid the all-sufficient price;  
In Him my hope is anchored.

5. My guilt, O Father, Thou hast laid  
On Christ, Thy Son, my Savior.  
Lord Jesus, Thou my debt hast paid  
And gained for me God's favor.  
O Holy Ghost, Thou Fount of grace,  
The good in me to Thee I trace;  
In faith do Thou preserve me. Amen.

**Lesson: Lamentations 3.18-26**

18 And I said, My strength and my hope is perished from the LORD: 19 Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall. 20 My soul hath them still in remembrance, and is humbled in me. 21 This I recall to my mind, therefore have I hope. 22 It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. 23 They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. 24 The LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him. 25 The LORD is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that

seeketh him. 26 It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the LORD.

**Epistle: 1 Peter 2.11-20**

11 Dearly beloved, I beseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; 12 Having your conversation honest among the Gentiles: that, whereas they speak against you as evildoers, they may by your good works, which they shall behold, glorify God in the day of visitation. 13 Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king, as supreme; 14 Or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evildoers, and for the praise of them that do well. 15 For so is the will of God, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men: 16 As free, and not using your liberty for a cloke of maliciousness, but as the servants of God. 17 Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the king. 18 Servants, be subject to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward. 19 For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully. 20 For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

**Gradual, p. 70**

Hallelujah. Hallelujah. The Lord hath sent redemption unto His people. Hallelujah. It behooved Christ to suffer and to rise from the dead: and thus to enter into His glory. Hallelujah.

**Gospel: John 16.16-23**

16 A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me, because I go to the Father. 17 Then said some of his disciples among themselves, What is this that he saith unto us, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me: and, Because I go to the Father? 18 They said therefore, What is this that he saith, A little while? we cannot tell what he saith. 19 Now Jesus knew that they were desirous to ask him, and said unto them, Do ye enquire among yourselves of that I said, A little while, and ye shall not see me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see me? 20 Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. 21 A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but as soon as she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for joy that a man is born into the world. 22 And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you. 23 And in that day ye shall ask me nothing.

**# 523**

1. Why should cross and trial grieve me?

Christ is near With His cheer;  
Never will He leave me.  
Who can rob me of the heaven  
That God's Son For my own  
To my faith hath given?

2. Though a heavy cross I'm bearing

And my heart Feels the smart,  
Shall I be despairing?  
God, my Helper, who doth send it,  
Well doth know All my woe  
And how best to end it.

3. God oft gives me days of gladness;

Shall I grieve If He give  
Seasons, too, of sadness?  
God is good and tempers ever  
All my ill, And He will  
Wholly leave me never.

4. Hopeful, cheerful, and undaunted

Everywhere They appear  
Who in Christ are planted.  
Death itself cannot appal them,  
They rejoice When the voice  
Of their Lord doth call them.

5. Death cannot destroy forever;

From our fears, Cares, and tears  
It will us deliver.  
It will close life's mournful story,  
Make a way That we may  
Enter heavenly glory.

6. What is all this life possesses?

But a hand Full of sand  
That the heart distresses.  
Noble gifts that pall me never  
Christ, our Lord, Will accord  
To His saints forever.

7. Lord, my Shepherd, take me to Thee.

Thou art mine; I was Thine,  
Even e'er I knew Thee.  
I am Thine, for Thou hast bought me;  
Lost I stood, But Thy blood  
Free salvation brought me.

8. Thou art mine; I love and own Thee.

Light of Joy, Ne'er shall I  
From my heart dethrone Thee.  
Savior, let me soon behold Thee

Face to face, -May Thy grace  
Evermore enfold me! Amen.

**# 644 Doxology**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.