

BUT CHRIST ABIDES

...Translated from Spanish. MMW

Each glorious morning of my life I turn to worship  
My God who is my only hope and expectation.  
Each morning as I worship Him my soul is longing;  
"Thy blessed calm, O give me, Lord," my supplication  
He hears my heart cry in His love and mercy;  
He lifts my burdens and my sorrows from me;  
By His great Hand of pow'r and might He saves me,  
And since He came, from Death itself I'm free.

Though fearful, dark, forbidding, unknown night draw  
near me,

No more anxiety and fear or doubt beset me;  
With joy unto my blessed Lord my soul sings praises,  
For glorious, sweet and endless peace is mine in Jesus.  
My joyful song ascends unto my Saviour,  
For though on earth the sun in darkness hide,  
In visions of my soul this truth He shows me:  
Though all on earth should perish, CHRIST ABIDES.

I see His blood-stained hands for me in mercy broken;  
I see the gushing blood from out His spear-pierced  
side;

A crown of piercing thorns upon His bleeding forehead,  
And at His feet the mocking multitudes deride.  
But death was not the end; Christ has arisen;  
In clouds of glory He returned to heaven;  
And ev'ry knee shall bow and mouth proclaim Him  
When Christ in majesty and glory reigns.

June 1958

- Peri Linda Cristo