

"WHO LOVED ME."

"Who loved me, and gave himself for me." – Gal. 2:10.

Three little sunbeams, gilding all I see:
Three little chords, each full of melody;
Three little leaves, balm for my agony.

WHO?

HE loved me, the Father's only Son;
He gave himself, the precious spotless One;
He shed his blood, and thus the work was done.

LOVED!

He LOVED, not merely pitied, here I rest;
Sorrow may come – I to his heart am pressed;
What should I fear while sheltered on his breast!

ME!

Wonder of wonders, Jesus loved ME!
Wretched – lest – ruined – sunk in misery.
He sought me – found me – raised me – set me free.

My soul, the order of the words approves –
Christ FIRST, me LAST, nothing between but LOVE!
Lord, keep me always down, thyself above!

Trusting in thee, not struggling restlessly,
So shall I daily gain the victory.
I – "yet not I" – but "Christ" – "WHO LOVED ME."

– Selected.
