In Memory of the Crucified

1. In memory of the Crucified, Our Savior, in Gethsemane, Shrank
2. Our Savior, in Gethsemane, Shrank
3. We reverence with the broken bread, To take, and drinks with
4. Our Father, may this sacrament To abide, That all may feel its glowing pow'r.

Father, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spirit not to drink the bitter cup, And then, for us, on gathering with the cup we take, The body bruised, the every soul be sanctified Who eats and drinks with here abide, That all may feel its glowing pow'r.

Calvary, Up on the cross was lifted up. Life-blood shed, A sinless ransom for our sake.

pure intent, That in our Savior he'll abide.