

The Lord's Supper

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*Take, eat; this is My body, . . . this cup is the New Testament in my blood:
this do ye in remembrance of Me. I Corinthians 11:24-25*

1. When we meet in sweet com-mun-ion Where the feast di-vine is spread;
2. "God so loved" what won-drous meas-ure! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;
3. Feast di-vine, all else sur-pass-ing, Pre-cious blood for you and me;

Hearts are bro't in clos-er un-ion While par-tak-ing of the bread.
Bought us with that match-less treas-ure, Yea, for us His life was giv'n.
While we sup, Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in my mem-o-ry."

D. S. - While we feast Christ gen-tly whis-pers: "Do this in my mem-o-ry."

Pre-cious feast, all else sur-pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me;

Tillit S. Teddlie, 1922

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