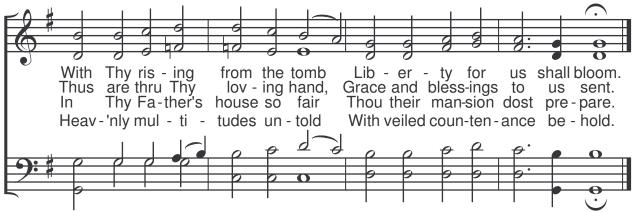
## 29. THE MEDIATOR

28, 93, 186.





- 5. Thou dost not forget the wretched, Who still serve the world of sin; Yea, Thy heart doth break in pity For the bondage they are in; That Thy Father may yet spare them, In His mercy still forbear them, That their hearts He yet might turn, Ah, for this Thou, Lord, dost yearn!
- 6. When Thou here in flesh didst sojourn And our sins upon Thee lay, Thou didst turn unto Thy Father; For the sinners Thou didst pray, Both with weeping and with sighing, For the sinners' pardon crying, Oh, in what humility Then arose Thy fervent plea!
- 7. Now Thy eloquent petitions
  Are supported by Thy might,
  As Thou in Thy heavenly glory
  Sittest at Thy Father's right;
  Now, though Satan may accuse us,
  Pardon Thou wilt not refuse us;
  For Thy blood for us was spilt,
  And this blood removed our guilt.
- 8. Precious Saviour, we commend Thee, That in this, Thy sacred place Thou hast shown such untold mercy; We bring honor, thanks and praise. Do Thou still make intercession When we offer our petition; Lead us by Thy faithful hand Till we reach our Fatherland!