

## Hymn 325

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst my disciple be;  
Thyself deny, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;  
Let not thy foolish pride rebel;  
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,  
He conquered sin, and death, and hell.

Take up thy cross, in God's own strength,  
Calmly all fear and danger brave;  
So shalt thou find immortal Life  
Giveth thee victory o'er the grave.

## Hymn 256

O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind  
There sweeps a strain,  
Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind  
The power of pain,

And wake a white-winged angel throng  
Of thoughts, illumed  
By faith, and breathed in raptured song,  
With love perfumed.

Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show  
Life's burdens light.  
I kiss the cross, and wake to know  
A world more bright.

And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea  
I see Christ walk,  
And come to me, and tenderly,  
Divinely talk.

Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock,  
Upon Life's shore,  
'Gainst which the winds and waves can shock,  
Oh, nevermore!

From tired joy and grief afar,  
And nearer Thee,—  
Father, where Thine own children are,  
I love to be.

My prayer, some daily good to do  
To Thine, for Thee;  
An offering pure of Love, whereto  
God leadeth me.

#### Hymn 464

Dear Master, may I follow thee  
With holy, deep sincerity,  
Forming each thought to Christly mold,  
Feeling your peace my heart enfold.

Lead me to worship God aright,  
In truth, in spirit, seek the light;  
Loving pure good with heart and soul,  
Loving each neighbor, perfect, whole.

May I perceive all being one,  
Perfect Father, perfect son;  
Let me hold fast this heavenly view,  
Finding each day my life made new.

May I see mortal self dissolve,  
Take up the cross with firm resolve,  
Seeking the victor's crown each day,  
Humble and loving all the way.