

Kindred in Christ, for His Dear Sake

Words: John Newton, 1779. Music: Robert McCutchan, 1930.

Kindred in Christ, for His dear sake,
A hearty welcome here receive;
May we together now partake
The joys which only He can give!

To you and us by grace 'tis giv'n,
To know the Savior's precious name;
And shortly we shall meet in Heav'n,
Our hope, our way, our end, the same.

May He, by whose kind care we meet,
Send His good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love!

Forgotten be each worldly theme,
When Christians see each other thus;
We only wish to speak of Him,
Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.

We'll talk of all He did and said,
And suffered for us here below;
The path He marked for us to tread,
And what He's doing for us now.

Thus, as the moments pass away,
We'll love, and wonder, and adore;
And hasten on the glorious day,
When we shall meet to part no more.