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THE SAME FOR EVER.

The Cross stands firm ; no blast of time,  
No hurricane of earth's rude clime  
Can shake its heavenly steadfastness,  
Or lessen its high power to bless.  
I look and live.

The tidings from that tree of love  
Are still God's message from above,  
Telling, each hour, of cleansing blood,  
And pointing to the upward road.  
I hear and live.

Still does the Christ His grace reveal,  
His well of living joy unseal ;  
Still telling of His love and light,  
His meekness, majesty and might.  
I come and live.

Still waves life's tree its glorious wealth,  
Laden with everlasting health ;  
With fruit and leaf divinely fair,  
And immortality still there.  
I eat and live.

Still from the rock the waters burst,  
To quench the weary spirits' thirst ;  
Who drinketh once will drink again ;  
Who drinketh shall not drink in vain.  
I drink and live.

— [From Bonar's *Hymns of Faith and Hope*.