

*"One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are Brethren."*

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“ Rock of Ages, standing fast  
In the desert wild and vast ;  
Lifting up thy stately form  
To the sunshine and the storm ;  
Changeless through all changing time,  
Strong, impregnable, sublime.

Rock of Ages, let me hide  
In Thy deeply-caverned side  
When the tempest rolls on high,  
And the lightnings cleave the sky ;  
Sheltered there let me remain  
Till the heavens grow bright again.

Rock of Ages, let me rest  
In Thy shadow, when distressed  
By the long and weary way,  
Or the noontide's burning ray :  
There awhile mine eyes to close  
In the sweetness of repose.

Rock of Ages, let me stand  
On Thy brow, serene and grand :  
Thence to view the way I've come,  
Thence to catch a glimpse of home—  
Home, where toils and troubles cease  
And the soul finds perfect peace.”

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