

**Hymn 269**

***Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days***

Lord, who throughout these forty days for us didst fast and pray,  
teach us with thee to mourn our sins and close by thee to stay.

As thou with Satan didst contend, and didst the victory win,  
O give us strength in thee to fight, in thee to conquer sin.

As thou didst hunger bear, and thirst, so teach us, gracious Lord,  
to die to self, and chiefly live by thy most holy word.

And through these days of penitence, and through thy passion-tide,  
yea, evermore in life and death, Jesus, with us abide.

Abide with us, that so, this life of suffering over past,  
an Easter of unending joy we may attain at last.

(Words: Claudia, F. Hernaman, 1873)

**Hymn 377**

***It Is Well with My Soul***

When peace like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul.  
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, even, so, it is well with my soul.  
It is well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

(Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873)