**THE OLD RUGGED CROSS**

*On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame;*

*And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.*

*Chorus: So I'll cling to the old rugged cross 'Til my trophies at last I lie down*

*I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it someday for a crown.*

*Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world Has a wondrous attraction for me.*

*For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.*

*To the old rugged cross I will ever be true It's shame and reproach gladly bear*

*Then He'll call me some day to my Home far away Where His glory forever I'll share.*

27, 28}  But whatever happens to me, remember always to live as Christians should, so that, whether I

ever see you again or not, I will keep on hearing good reports that you are standing side by side with one

strong purpose--to tell the Good News, fearlessly, no matter what your enemies may do. They will see

this as a sign of their downfall, but for you it will be a clear sign from God that He is with you, and that

He has given you Eternal life with Him. 29} For to you has been given the privilege not only of trusting

Him but also of suffering for Him. 30} We are in this fight together. You have seen me suffer for Him in

the past; and I am still in the midst of a great and terrible struggle now, as you know so well. 1} Is there

any such thing as Christians cheering each other up?  Do you love me enough to want to help me? does it

mean anything to you that we are brothers in the Lord sharing the same Spirit?  Are your hearts tender

and sympathetic at all? 2} Then make me truly happy by loving each other and agreeing wholeheartedly

with each other, working together with one heart and mind and purpose. Philippians 1: 27-30;  2: 1,2.

*I love to tell the story of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.*

*I love to tell the story because I know it's true, It satisfies my longing as nothing `else can do.*

*I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory To tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.*

*I love to tell the story, more wonderful it seems And all the golden fancies and all the golden dreams.*

*I love to tell the story it did so much for me And that is just the reason, I tell it now to thee.*