

Exodus 31: 12-18; Matthew 27: 62-66; Leviticus 23:2,3; 23-32; Mark 3: 1-6; John 19: 30-37

City Sabbath

Verse 1

Again the ancient sun has set; Beyond the city's silhouette,
Just as of old the orb of gold, Sank o'er the shepherd's dark'ning fold.
Bringing a calm at close of day, When mortals lift their hands to pray

Verse 2

Again a week has rolled away, And ushered in God's Sabbath day;
As when in Eden Adam stood, Full blessed with all created good.
So in this busy, bustling place, We wait the blessings of Thy grace.

Verse 3

Grant us the rest that Sabbath brings, In spite of all our wanderings.
Give us of Thy communion sweet In every avenue and street.
Give us a sense of inner peace, So troubled hearts may find release.

Verse 4

Hallow and bless this sabbath day, And be Thou near us as we pray;
That when th'eternal sun shall rise On city fair beyond the skies,
May we stand joyful on that shore Where sabbath sun shall set no more.

-end-

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