

OUR friendship sanctify and guide,
Unmixed with selfishness and pride,
Thy glory all our aim:
In all our fellowship below,
Still let us in Thy footsteps go,
Nor meet, but in Thy name.

- 2 Our mutual prayer accept and seal:
To all Thy glorious Self reveal,
With fire of love baptise;
Thy kingdom in our souls restore;
And keep, till we can sin no more
And in Thine image rise.
- 3 Witnesses to th'all-cleansing blood,
Long may we work the works of God,
Joined as the saints above;
Together spread the Gospel sound,
And scatter peace on all around,
And joy, and power, and love.
- 4 Yoke-fellows true, by love compelled
To labour in the Gospel field,
Our all we'll gladly spend—
To gather all Thy lambs and sheep,
Assured that Thou our souls wilt keep
Still faithful to the end.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88