State Street S. M.

1. Jesus, we thus obey Thy last and kindest word,
2. Thus we remember Thee, And take this bread and wine
3. Now let our souls be fed With manna from above,

And in Thine own appointed way We come to meet Thee, Lord!
As Thine own dying legacy, And our redemption's sign.
And over us Thy banner spread Of everlasting love.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: Jonathan C. Woodman