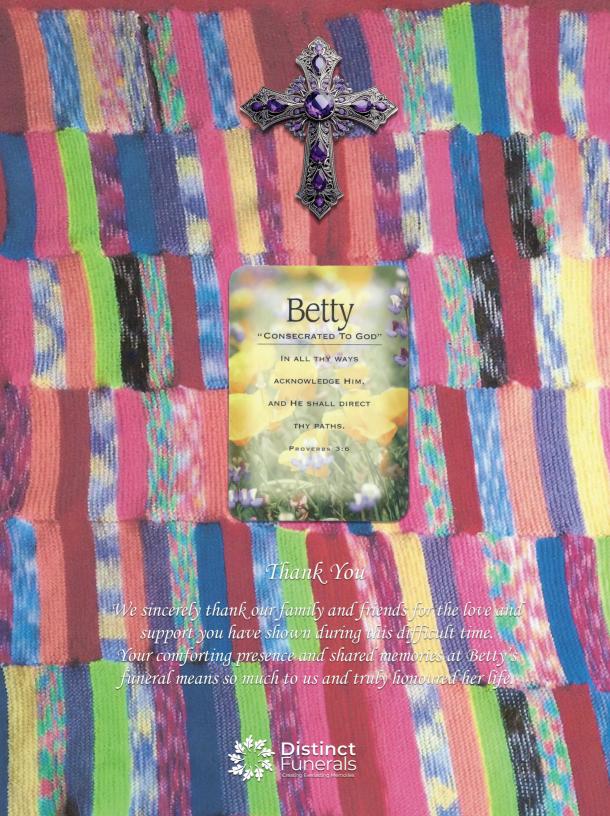
Grever IN OUR HEARTS



Betty Gray

26.07.1937 - 31.12.2024





AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found: Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.



IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses, And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.

Refrain

And He walks with me, And He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him, Though the night around me is falling But He bids me go Through the voice of woe; His voice to me is calling.

Refrain



On a hill far away stood an old rugged Cross, The emblem of suff'ring and shame; And I love that old Cross, where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged Cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

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.

Refrain

In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, To pardon and sanctify me.

Refrain

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.



















