

## **The Way of the Cross Leads Home** (241~)

**Vs 1** I can only go home by the way of the cross;  
There's no other way but this.  
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light  
If the way of the cross I miss.

The way of the cross leads home  
The way of the cross leads home  
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,  
The way of the cross leads home.

**Vs 2** I can only go on in the blood-sprinkled way,  
The path that the Savior trod,  
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,  
Where the soul is at home with God.

The way of the cross leads home  
The way of the cross leads home  
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,  
The way of the cross leads home.

**Vs 3** Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,  
To walk in it nevermore;  
For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home  
Where He waits at the open door.

The way of the cross leads home.  
The way of the cross leads home.  
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,  
The way of the cross leads home.

**Near the Cross** (240~)

**Vs 1** Jesus, keep me near the cross.  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all, a healing stream,  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross  
Be my glory ever,  
'Til my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

**Vs 2** Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and Morning Star  
Sheds its beams around me.

In the cross, in the cross  
Be my glory ever,  
'Til my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

**Vs 3** Near the cross! Oh Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day  
With its shadows o'er me.

In the cross, in the cross  
Be my glory ever,  
'Til my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

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Today's text is Matthew 25:1-13