

*My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine.  
Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine!"*

*May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart;  
My zeal inspire!  
As thou hast died for me,  
Oh, may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire!*

LSB 702



## *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

*by Pauline Huth, Christian Growth, ABC District*



**R**ay Palmer (1830), the author of this hymn, wrote these words in his diary: "The words for these stanzas were born out of my own soul with very little effort. I recall that I wrote the verses with tender emotion. There was not the slightest thought of writing for another eye, least of all writing a hymn for Christian worship."

This hymn has some powerful feeling and emotion, that we have all probably felt in our own faith walk. At one time or another, we have all felt guilt and the longing to be forgiven and uplifted. Act 5:1-2 states "Therefore, since we have been justified through faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have gained access by faith into this grace in which we now stand." How wonderful, we have no more guilt because of our faith in Jesus, we have peace.

We, too, can read and sing these words from this hymn and through our own experiences feel what he is saying, especially during this time of

Lent. In this hymn we see and feel Christ's sacrifice for us taking away our guilt and making us whole again in Christ through grace. In that knowledge of the miracle of Easter, we be a living fire for our faith in Christ.

1 Peter 4:13 (ESV) says: "But rejoice insofar as you share Christ's sufferings, that you may also rejoice and be glad when His glory is revealed." We can look at this passage and know that even in the suffering and death of Christ we should rejoice that we believe Christ died for our salvation.

We pray the third verse:

*While life's dark maze I tread  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside. Amen.*