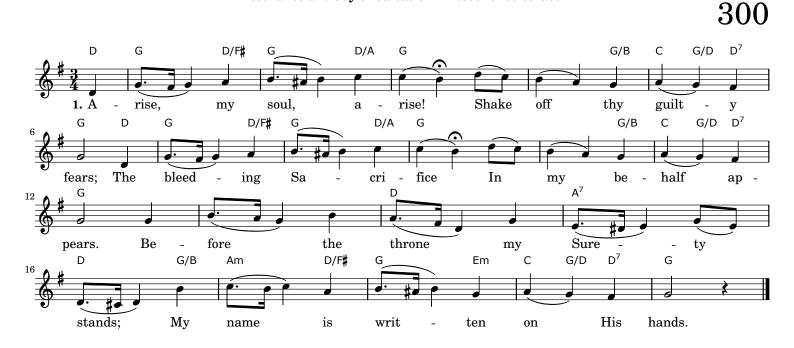
Arise, my soul, arise Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Reconciled to God



- 2. He ever lives above For me to intercede, His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead. His blood was shed for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
- 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers; They strongly speak for me. Forgive him, O forgive, they cry, Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

- 4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One; He cannot turn away The presence of His Son. His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
- 5. To God I'm reconciled, His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child, I can no longer fear.
 With confidence I now draw nigh, And Father, Abba, Father, cry.