

Hymn 620 *Jesus Comes Today with Healing, stanzas 5–6*

5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,
Whose own feast of love I savor,
 Bidden by His gracious call.
Wedding garments He provides me,
With a robe of white He hides me,
 Fits me for the royal hall.

6 Now have I found consolation,
Comfort in my tribulation,
 Balm to heal the troubled soul.
God, my shield from ev'ry terror,
Cleanses me from sin and error,
 Makes my wounded spirit whole.