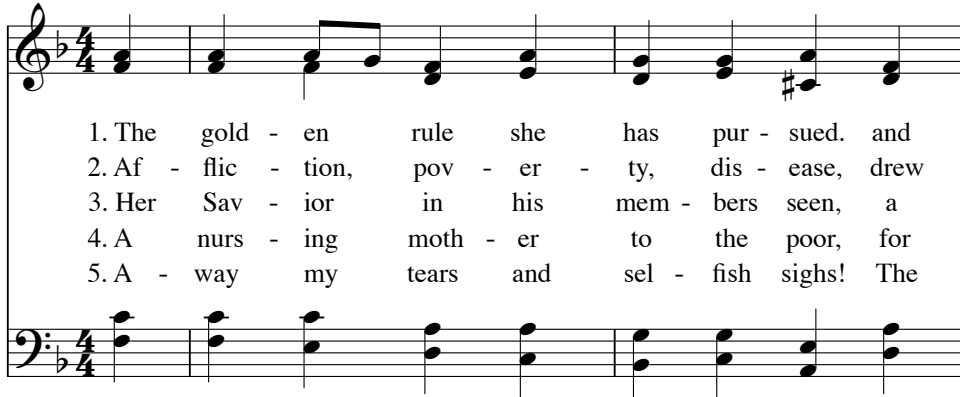
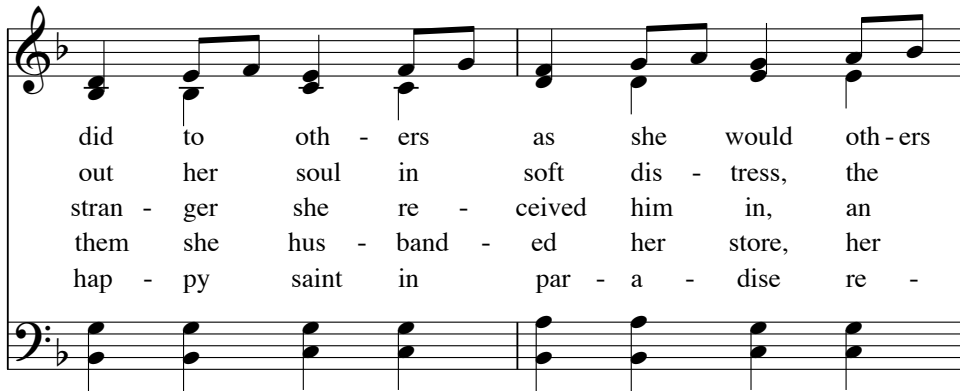


2 The golden rule she has pursued

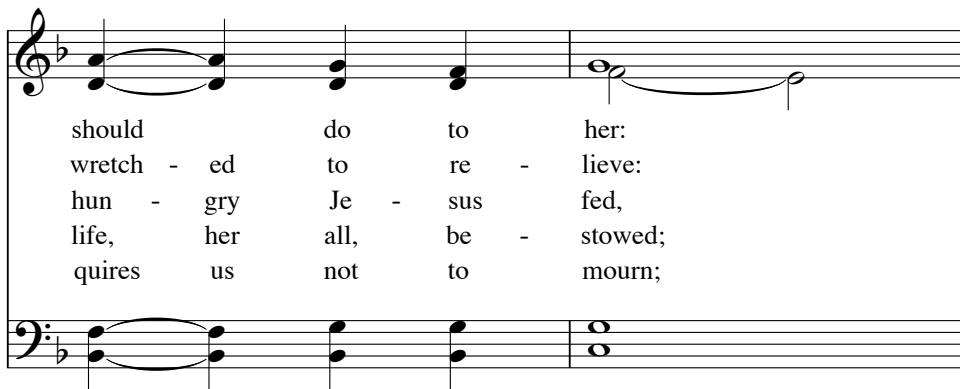
♩ = 96-100



1. The gold - en rule she has pur - sued. and
 2. Af - flic - tion, pov - er - ty, dis - ease, drew
 3. Her Sav - ior in his mem - bers seen, a
 4. A nurs - ing moth - er to the poor, for
 5. A - way my tears and sel - fish sighs! The



did to oth - ers as she would oth - ers
 out her soul in soft dis - tress, the
 stran - ger she re - ceived him in, an
 them she hus - band - ed her store, her
 hap - py saint in par - a - dise re -



should do to her:
 wretch - ed to re - lieve:
 hun - gry Je - sus fed,
 life, her all, be - stowed;
 quires us not to mourn;

WORDS: Charles Wesley, *Funeral Hymns* (1759); the stanzas for this hymn were selected by the author of this volume from the poem "On the Death of Mrs. Mary Naylor, March 21st, 1757"; stanza 1 is from Part II (original stanza 3), p. 51; stanzas 2-3 from Part III (original stanzas 2-4), p. 53; stanza 5 from Part I (original stanza 2), pp. 49-50.

MUSIC: Mary K. Jackson

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jus - tice com - posed her up - right soul, jus - tice did all her
 in all the works of love em - ployed, her sym - pa - thiz - ing
 tend - ed her sick, im - pris - oned Lord, and flew in all his
 for them she la - bored day and night, in do - ing good her
 but rath - er keep her life in view, and still her shin - ing

thoughts con - trol, and formed her char - ac - ter.
 soul en - joyed the bless - ed - ness to give.
 wants to af - ford her min - is - te - rial aid.
 whole de - light, in copy - ing af - ter God.
 steps pur - sue, till all to God re - turn.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. The golden rule she has pursued,
and did to others as she would
others should do to her:
justice composed her upright soul,
justice did all her thoughts control,
and formed her character.</p> | <p>3. Her Savior in his members seen,
a stranger she received him in,
an hungry Jesus fed,
tended her sick, imprisoned Lord,
and flew in all his wants to afford
her ministerial aid.</p> |
| <p>2. Affliction, poverty, disease,
drew out her soul in soft distress,
the wretched to relieve:
in all the works of love employed,
her sympathizing soul enjoyed
the blessedness to give.</p> | <p>4. A nursing-mother to the poor,
for them she husbanded her store,
her life, her all, bestowed;
for them she labored day and night,
in doing good her whole delight,
in copying after God.</p> |
5. Away, my tears and selfish sighs!
The happy saint in paradise
requires us not to mourn;
but rather keep her life in view,
and still her shining steps pursue,
till all to God return.