

O Saviour teach me to forgive
 That I a life like thine might live!
 In true perfection didst thou die:
 "Forgive them Father" was thy cry.

For me wast thou in suffering long.
 I yearn for thee in tender song!
 Thou, Lord, forgavest when in pain,
 Those who have erred and err again.

O thee I honour and adore;
 Help me to love my neighbour more!
 Be patient with me yet awhile
 And bless my strivings with thy smile.

The Home of Pardon is thy heart:
 Thy gracious ways to me impart.
 Forbearance would I not begrudge -
 Forgive me when thou com'st to judge.

Meditation on First Word from The Cross
 Luke 23:34