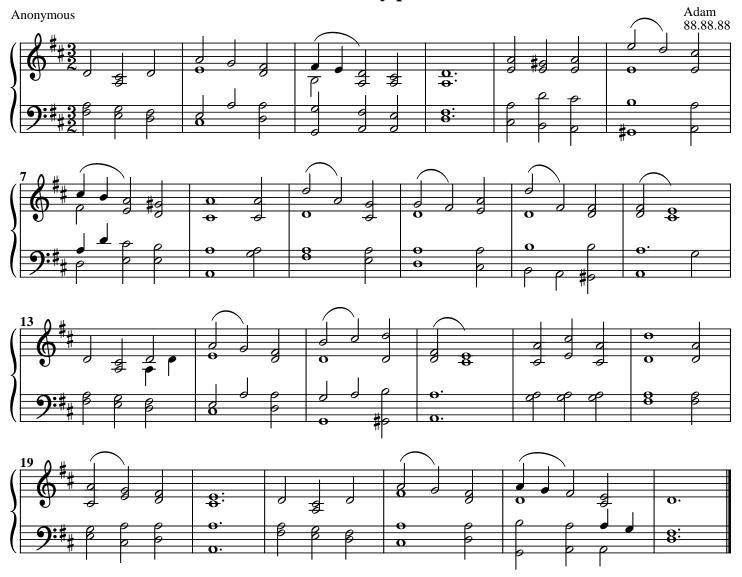
Entered the holy place above



Entered the holy place above, Covered with meritorious scars, The tokens of his dying love Our great High-priest in glory bears. He pleads his passion on the tree, He shows himself to God for me.

Before the throne my Saviour stands, My Friend and Advocate appears; My name is graven on his hands, And him the Father always hears; While low at Jesu's cross I bow, He hears the blood of sprinkling now. This instant now I may receive The answer of his powerful prayer; This instant now by him I live, His prevalence with God declare; And soon my spirit, in his hands, Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.

Charles Wesley