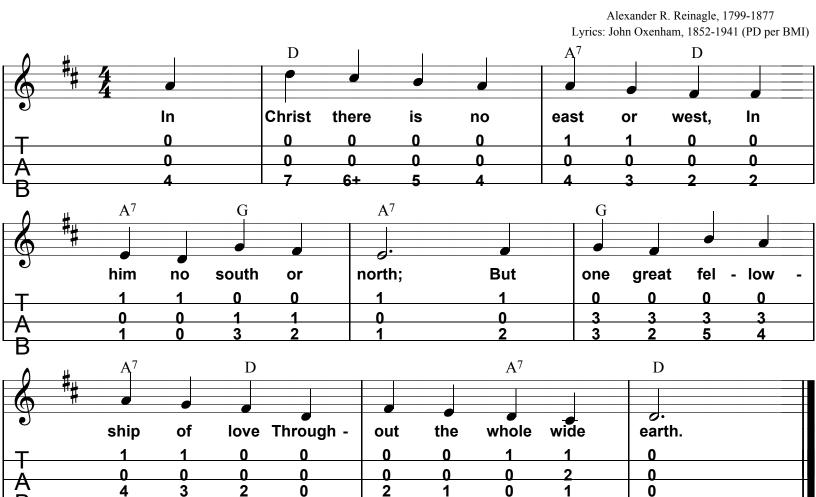
In Christ There Is No East or West



In him shall true hearts everywhere Their high communion find; His service is the golden cord Close binding all mankind.

Join hands, then, brothers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be. Who serves my Father as a son Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west, In him meet south and north; All Christly souls are one in him Throughout the whole wide earth.