

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady 1776

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Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could thy tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and thou alone:
In my hands no price I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

IN MEMORY OF
MRS. MARY S. STEIN

BORN

JULY 27, 1865

DATE OF DEATH

NOVEMBER 11, 1947

SERVICES FROM

PARKER MORTUARY

CLERGYMAN OFFICIATING

HARRY L. RHODES

INTERMENT

PERRY CEMETERY