

## LET THIS CUP

By Paralee Eadie

Jesus knelt in the garden,  
The garden of Gethsemane,  
Three times He prayed to the Father,  
"Father, let this cup pass from me."

The cup of suffering was given.  
This bitter cup He did not shun,  
But took from the hand of hte Father  
Saying, "Father let Thy will be done."

That cup led to our salvation,  
When at Calvary He died  
And paid the price for our sin  
That we might forever abide

In the presence of the Father,  
Heaven our home eternally.  
Because the cup was taken,  
Now from sin we are set free.

What cup have you been given?  
One of suffering and pain?  
Loneliness or heartache?  
God, how can there be a gain?

Like Jesus, ask the Father,  
"What would You have me do?  
Not my will but Thine be done."  
Then Jesus will shine through you.