One day a man named Jairus* came and fell at Jesus’ feet. “My daughter’s at the door of death; come long so mute, Then told why she had touched his cloak, how life from death;” With Peter, James and John, the Lord came ha - tred down, And on the cross u - nit - ed us; may save!” did he en - treat. As Jesus went through healing’s grace took root. The Lord said, “Daugh - ter, with them to the bed, And there He took her Christ be e’er adored! So strang - ers, a - lie - crushing crowds, a woman touched his hem; The pow’r of go in peace; your faith has been your cure.” While He still by the hand; “O little girl, arise!” The Lord re - ns no more - but ci - ti - zens and saints, all joined to -

God went forth from Him and made her whole a - gain. spoke the mes - sage came, “The child now breathes no more.” stored the girl to life be - fore their won - d’ring eyes. gath - er by His love, a tem - ple in the Lord!

Text: JMT, based on Luke 8: 41-56 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4) Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

* Note: Jairus is pronounced "JI-rus", with a long I.