









Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love; the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers; our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear; and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain; but we shall still be joined in heart and hope to meet again.

We love one another like God loves us.
We love God when we love one another.
Love means you never bear pain alone.
Separation hurts.
Hope helps us through the hurt.

Hope moves the hurting toward Heaven.

Ephesians 5:1

1 John 4:19-21

Romans 12:15

1 Thessalonians 4:13–18