

# Abide in Christ-this highest blessing gain

Frederick C. Atkinson, 1841-1896



Abide in Christ—this highest blessing gain;  
Each day sweet fellowship with Him maintain.  
Abiding, He and we are joined as one;  
In constant fellowship, all barriers gone.

Abide in Him, anointing then will flow;  
In fellowship, the Spirit's lead we'll know.  
Obeying, we His riches apprehend;  
Led by the Spirit, we will be His friend.

Abide in Him, the light of grace will shine;  
In fellowship, all shadows will decline.  
Obey the light, His life in us will grow;  
From darkness freed, our heart will comfort know.

Abiding, we are strengthened with each breath;  
In fellowship, His life will swallow death.  
Abiding, all our sighing turns to song;  
In fellowship, our heart is gladdened, strong.

Abiding, this will Satan's strength disarm;  
In fellowship, the world will lose its charm.  
Abiding, we sin's power need not fear;  
In fellowship, the self will disappear.

Abiding, thus conformed to Him we'll be;  
In fellowship, His life fills constantly.  
Abiding, we experience His power;  
In fellowship, His riches, hour by hour.

Abiding, Lord, for Thee my spirit yearns;  
In fellowship, Thy Spirit in me burns,  
That all my being may be lost in Thee  
And with Thee mingled through eternity.

Anonymous