

THE PURE TESTIMONY

The pure testimony put forth in the spirit
Cuts like a sharp two-edged sword,
And Hypocrites now are most sorely tormented
Because they are condemned by the Word;
The pure testimony discovers the dross,
While wicked professors make light of the cross,
And Babylon trembles for fear of her loss.

The world will not persecute those who are like them,
They'll hold them the same as their own.
The pure testimony cries out "separation,"
Which calls you your lives to lay down;
Come out from their spirit and practices too,
The track of your Saviour keep full in your view.
The pure testimony will cut its way through.

Has not the time come for the church to be gathered
Into the one spirit of God?
Baptized by one spirit into the one body,
Partaking Christ's flesh and his blood;
They drink in one spirit which makes them all see,
They're one in Christ Jesus where ever they be,
The Jew and the Gentile, the bond and the free.

A battle is raging between the two kingdoms,
The armies are gathering around,
The pure testimony and vile persecutions
Will come to close battle ere long;
Then gird on your armour ye saints of the Lord,
And he will direct you by his living Word,
The pure testimony will cut like a sword.

Then blow ye the trumpet in pure testimony,
And let the world hear it again.
Come all ye from Babylon, Egypt and Sodom,
And make your way over the plain.
Come wash all your robes in the blood of the Lamb,
And walk in the spirit as Jesus has done;
By the pure testimony you will overcome.