

HYMNAL

CHRISTIAN MEDICAL COLLEGE

VELLORE

*Make a joyful noise
Unto The Lord, all ye lands,
Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing
Psalm 100:1,2.*



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1

A common love for each other

*A common gift to the Saviour,
A common bond holding us to the Lord
A common strength when we're weary
A common hope for tomorrow
A common joy in the truth of God's word.*

1 In His family we can meet each one's needs,
We can light each one's path, we can bear each one's grief,
As his children, we can comfort each care,
We can build each one's faith, we can work, we can share.

2 In His family all the love that we show,
All the help that we give, all the life we bestow,
As his children they're an off'ring we make,
Not expecting return, just a gift for his sake.

- Charles F. Brown

2

1 **A mighty fortress is our God,**

A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabbath, is His Name.
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo, his doom is sure;
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him, who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still;
His Kingdom is for ever.

- Martin Luther

3

1 **A pilgrim was I, and a wand'ring,**
In the cold night of sin I did roam,
When Jesus the kind Shepherd found me,
And now I am on my way home.

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.*

2 He restoreth my soul when I'm weary,
He giveth me strength day by day;
He leads me beside the still waters,
He guards me each step of the way.

- 3 When I walk through the dark, lonesome valley,
My Saviour will walk with me there;
And safely His great hand will lead me
To the mansions He's gone to prepare.

*And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever,
And I shall feast at the table spread for me;
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.*

- John W. Peterson & Alfred B. Smith

4

1 **A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord**

A wonderful Saviour to me
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

*He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.*

- 2 A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away,
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength for each day.
- 3 With numberless blessings each moment He crowns
And filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, "oh, glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!"
- 4 When clothed in His brightness transported I rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

- Fanny J. Crosby
William J. Kirkpatrick

5

- 1 **Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;**
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

- Henry F. Lyte-1847
(Music) W.H.Monk-1861

6

- 1 **All creatures of our God and King,**
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

*O praise ye, O praise ye,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!*

- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise ye, Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice.
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest all both warmth and light.
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise ye, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow
Let them His glory also show.
- 5 All ye who are of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care.
- 6 And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise ye, Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.
- 7 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise ye, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One.

*- Francis of Assisi
trans. W. H. Draper*

7

All glory, laud, and honour

*To Thee, Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!*

- 1 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
- 2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And we with all creation
In chorus make reply.
- 3 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
- 4 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
- 5 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

- *Theodulph of Orleans*

8

- 1 **All hail the power of Jesus' name!**
Let angels prostrate fall,
(Let angels prostrate fall;)
Bring forth the royal diadem,

*And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him (and crown Him) Lord of all!*

- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call,
(Who from His altar call;)
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
(Ye ransomed from the fall,)
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
(The wormwood and the gall)
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
- 5 Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
(Responsive to the call,)
To Him all majesty ascribe,
- 6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
(We at His feet may fall!)
Join in the everlasting song,

- Edward Perronet, alt. by John Rippon

9

- 1 **All my hope on God is founded;**
He doth still my trust renew,
Me through change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be His own.

- 2 Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth.
Tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.
- 3 God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep His wisdom passing thought:
Splendour, light and life attend Him,
Beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore
From His store
New-born worlds rise and adore.
- 4 Daily doth Almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow.
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At His hand;
Joy doth wait on His command.
- 5 Still from us to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call
One and all;
Ye who follow shall not fall.

- Joachim Neander

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10

- 1 **All people that on earth do dwell,**
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

- *William Kethe*

11

- 1 **All praise to Thee, my God, this night,**
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgement Day.

- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

-Thomas Ken

12

- 1 **All the way my Saviour leads me;**
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my Guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well!
- 2 All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the Living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see;
- 3 All the way my Saviour leads me,
Oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised

In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way!

- Fanny J. Crosby

13

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful -
The Lord God made them all.

- 1 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings -
God made their glowing colours,
And made their tiny wings.
- 2 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.
- 3 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden -
God made them every one.
- 4 The tall trees in the green wood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes, by the water,
We gather every day.
- 5 God gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Words- Cecil Frances Alexander
Music - W.H.Monk

14

- 1 **All to Jesus I surrender,**
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

*I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Saviour,
I surrender all.*

- 2 All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow;
Worldly pleasures all forsaken -
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

- 3 All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.

- 4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing rest on me.

- 5 All to Jesus I surrender:
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name!

- J. W. Van de Venter & W. S. Weeden

15

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
The song of triumph has begun - Alleluia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst - Alleluia!
- 3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!
- 4 He broke the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell - Alleluia!
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee - Alleluia!

- *Anonymous Latin 1695*
trans. Francis Pott

16

Alleluia, alleluia,
Give thanks to the risen Lord;
Alleluia, alleluia,
Give praise to His name.

- 1 Jesus is Lord of all the earth,
He is the King of creation.
- 2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth,
Jesus has died and has risen.
- 3 We have been crucified with Christ;
Now we shall live for ever.
- 4 God has proclaimed the just reward,
Life for all men, alleluia,
- 5 Come let us praise the living God,
Joyfully sing to our Saviour:

- *Donald Fishel*

17

1 **Amazing grace! How sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

5 Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6 When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

- *John Newton*

18

1 **And can it be, that I should gain**

An interest in my Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

- 2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore.
Let angel minds inquire no more.
- 3 He left His Father's throne above
So free, so infinite His grace
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!
- 4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
- 5 No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine:
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

- Charles Wesley

19

- 1 **And now, O Father, mindful of the love**
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And having with us Him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to Thee
That only offering, perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

- 2 Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward
We set the passion of Thy Son our Lord.
- 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
O do Thine utmost for their soul's true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.
- 4 And so we come; O draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill.
In Thine own service, make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee.

- William Bright

20

- 1 **Angels from the realms of glory,**
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

*Come and worship, Come and worship
Worship Christ, the new-born King.*

- 2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er their flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
See, there shines the infant Light!
- 3 Wise men, leave your contemplations
Brighter visions shine afar;
Seek in Him the hope of nations,
You have seen His rising star.

- 4 Though an infant now we view Him,
He will share His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

- James Montgomery

21

- 1 **Angels we have heard on high,**
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo

Gloria in excelsis Deo

- 2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
- 3 Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
- 4 See Him in the manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.

- Traditional French Carol

22

- 1 **"Are ye able" said the Master,**
"To be crucified with me?"
"Yea," The sturdy dreamers answered,
"To the death we follow Thee."

*"Lord, we are able." Our spirits are Thine.
Remould them, make us, like Thee, divine.
Thy guiding radiance above us shall be
A beacon to God, to love and loyalty."*

- 2 Are ye able to remember,
When a thief lifts up his eyes,
That his pardoned soul is worthy
Of a place in paradise?
- 3 Are ye able when the shadows
Close around you with the sod,
To believe that spirit triumphs,
To commend your soul to God?
- 4 "Are ye able?" Still the Master
Whispers down eternity,
And heroic spirits answer
Now, as then, in Galilee.

- Earl Marlatt

23

- 1 **Are you weary, are you heavy hearted?**
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

*Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus
He is a friend that's well-known;
You've no other such a friend or brother,
Tell it to Jesus alone.*
- 2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
Have you sins that to men's eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus alone.
- 3 Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

- 4 Are you troubled at the thought of dying?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sighing?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

- J.E. Rankin & E.S. Lorenz

24

- 1 **Art thou weary, art thou languid,**
Art thou sore distressed?
"Come to Me" saith One, "and, coming,
Be at rest."
- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound prints,
And His side!"
- 3 Hath He diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea; a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!"
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His reward here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear!"
- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed!"
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away!"
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

- Greek, 8th Century & John M. Neale

25

- 1 **As the deer pants for the water,**
So my soul longs after You.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.

*You alone are my Strength, my Shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship You.*

- 2 I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy.
You alone are the real Joy-giver
And the apple of my eye.
- 3 You're my Friend and You're my Brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

- Martin Nystrom

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26

- 1 **At even, ere the sun was set,**
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what diverse pains they met
O with what joy they went away.
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

- Henry Twells

27

- 1 **At that first Eucharist before you died,**
O Lord, You prayed that all be one in you;
At this our Eucharist again preside,
And in our hearts your law of love renew.
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be;
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 2 For all your church, O Lord, we intercede;
O make our lack of charity to cease;
Draw us the nearer each to each we plead,
By drawing all to you, O Prince of Peace.
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be;
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 3 We pray for those who wander from the fold;
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the faith which saints believed of old,
Back to the Church which still that faith does keep.
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be;
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

- William H. Turton
William H. Monk.

28

1 **Be not dismayed whate'er betide,**

God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

*God will take care of you,
Through every day o'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.*

2 Through days of toil when your heart doth fail,

God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.

3 All you may need He will provide,

God will take care of you,
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

4 No matter what may be the test,

God will take care of you,
Lean, weary one, upon His breast,
God will take care of you.

- *W. Stillman Martin*
Civilla D. Martin, alt.

29

1 **Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;**

Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake

To guide the future as He has the past
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and wind still know
His voice who ruled then while He dwelt below.

3 Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay,
From His own fullness, all He takes away.

4 Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: When change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

- *Katharina von Schlegel*
trans. *Jane Borthwick*

30

1 **Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;**
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2 Be Thou my wisdom, Be Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true child;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3 Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight,
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Great God of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

5 Great God of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

- *Ancient Irish*
trans. *Mary E. Byrne*

31

- 1 **Behold the Lamb who bears our sins away,**
Slain for us: and we remember
The promise made that all who come in faith
Find forgiveness at the cross.

*So we share in this Bread of life,
And we drink of His sacrifice,
As a sign of our bonds of peace
Around the table of the King.*

- 2 The body of our Savior, Jesus Christ,
Torn for you: eat and remember
The wounds that heal, the death that brings us life,
Paid the price to make us one.

- 3 The blood that cleanses every stain of sin,
Shed for you: drink and remember
He drained death's cup that all may enter in
To receive the life of God.

- 4 And so with thankfulness and faith
We rise to respond: and to remember
Our call to follow in the steps of Christ
As His body here on earth.

- 5 As we share in His suffering,
We proclaim: Christ will come again!
And we'll join in the feast of heaven
Around the table of the King.

*- Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend
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32

- 1 **Beneath the cross of Jesus**
I fain would take my stand
The shadow of a mighty rock
With in a weary land
A home within the wilderness,

A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon tide heat
And the burden of the day.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my stricken heart,
With tears, two wonders I confess
The wonders of redeeming love,
And my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow,
For my abiding place
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain or loss
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

- Elizabeth C. Clephane

33

- 1 **Beyond the sunset, O blissful morning**
When with our Saviour heav'n is begun.
Earth's toiling ended, O glorious dawning;
Beyond the sunset, when day is done
- 2 Beyond the sunset, no clouds will gather,
No storms will threaten, no fears annoy
O day of gladness, O day unending,
Beyond the sunset, eternal joy
- 3 Beyond the sunset, a hand will guide me
To God, the Father, whom I adore;
His glorious presence, His words of welcome,
Will be my portion on that fair shore.

- 4 Beyond the sunset, O glad reunion,
With our dear loved ones who've gone before;
In that fair homeland we'll know no parting,
Beyond the sunset forever more.

- Virgil P. Brook
Blanche Kerr Brook

34

1 **Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!**

O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

- Fanny J. Crosby

35

1 **Blest are the pure in heart,**

For they shall see their God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

- 2 The Lord, who left the throne
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with us,
Their pattern and their King.

3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart
And for His dwelling and His throne
Selects the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

- *John Keble*

36

1 **Blest be the tie that binds**
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

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

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When for a while we part,
This thought will soothe our pain,
That we shall still be joined in heart
And one day meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 When from all toil and pain
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Throughout eternity.

- *John Fawcett*

37

- 1 **Born in the night, Mary's Child,**
A long way from Your home;
Coming in need, Mary's Child,
Born in a borrowed room.
- 2 Clear shining light, Mary's Child,
Your face lights up our way;
Light of the world, Mary's Child,
Dawn on our darkened day.
- 3 Truth of our life, Mary's Child,
You tell us God is good;
Prove it is true, Mary's Child,
Go to Your cross of wood.
- 4 Hope of the world, Mary's Child.
You're coming soon to reign;
King of the earth, Mary's Child,
Walk in our streets again.

- *Geoffrey Ainger*

38

- 1 **Break Thou the bread of life,**
Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
- 2 Thou art the bread of life,
O Lord, to me;
Thy holy word the truth
That saveth me.
Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth
For Thou art love.

- 3 O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes,
And make me see.
Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy word,
And in Thy book revealed
I see Thee, Lord.
- 4 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord;
To me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, my All in All.

- *Mary A. Lathbury & Alexander Groves*

39

- 1 **Breathe on me, Breath of God;**
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

- *Edwin Hatch*

40

- 1 **Brother, let me be your servant,**
Let me be as Christ to you;
Pray that I may have the grace to
Let you be my servant, too.

- 2 We are pilgrims on a journey,
Sisters, brothers on the road;
We are here to help each other
Walk the mile and bear the load.

- 3 I will hold the Christ-light for you
In the night-time of your fear;
I will hold my hand out to you,
Speak the peace you long to hear.

- 4 I will weep when you are weeping;
When you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
I will share your joy and sorrow
'Till we've seen this journey through.

- 5 When we sing to God in heaven
We shall find such harmony,
Born of all we've known together
Of Christ's love and agony.

- Richard Gillard

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41

- 1 **Child in the manger, Infant of Mary;**
Outcast and stranger, Lord of all!
Child who inherits all our transgressions,
All our demerits on Him fall.

- 2 Once the most holy Child of salvation
Gently and lowly lived below;
Now, as our glorious mighty Redeemer,
See Him victorious over each foe.
- 3 Prophets foretold Him, Infant of wonder;
Angels behold Him on His throne;
Worthy our Saviour of all their praises;
Happy forever are His own.

- *Mary MacDonald*
trans. *Lachlan Macbean*

42

- 1 **Children of the Heavenly King,**
As we journey let us sing;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise
Glorious in His works and ways.
- 2 We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way Our fathers trod,
They are happy now and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Fear not, brethren! joyful stand
On the borders of our land!
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.
- 4 Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.
- 5 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

- *Johann Friedrich Doles*

43

Christ is all to me,

*Jesus Christ is all to me,
In this world of strife and sorrow,
Christ is all to me.*

- 1 Brother, He, me brother calls;
Bridegroom He, the Church His bride;
Parent, Kinsman, Master, Saviour,
And to each a Friend and Guide.
- 2 Watching me with shepherd-care
Lovingly my wants attends,
My Companion all the way till
Evening falls and journey ends.
- 3 Peace when storms around me blow
Joy in sorrow, calm in strife,
Health in sickness, wealth in want,
The noon day sun, the Light of life.
- 4 Teacher of the truth of God,
Prophet of God's heavenly reign
Sent of God that all may find in
Serving Him eternal gain.
- 5 He the prize and He the goal
And by Him the race begun.
He the runner of the team who
Will complete the race I run.

- D. T. Niles

(Tamil original) Y.Gnanamani

44

- 1 **Christ is the Lord of the smallest atom,**
Christ is the Lord of outer space,
Christ is the Lord of the constellations
Christ is the Lord of every place;
Of the farthest star, of the coffee bar,
Of the length of the 'milky way'
Of the village green, of the Asian scene,
Christ is the Lord of all.

- 2 Christ is the Lord of the human heart beat,
Christ is the Lord of every breath,
Christ is the Lord of our existence,
Christ is the Lord of life and death,
In the city store, By the surfing shore,
On the sward with the bat and ball;
Where the people flee, of the refugee;
Christ is the Lord of all.
- 3 Christ is the Lord of our thoughts and feelings,
Christ is the Lord of all we plan,
Christ is the Lord of all decisions,
Christ is the Lord of everyone;
In the local street, where the people meet
In the Church or the nearby hall,
In the factory, in the family,
Christ is the Lord of all.
- 4 Christ is the Lord of our love and courtship,
Christ is the Lord of man and wife,
Christ is the Lord of the things we care for,
Christ is the Lord of all our life.

45

- 1 **Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!**
Earth and heaven in chorus say, Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!
- 2 Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died, our souls to save, Alleluia!
Where's thy victory, boasting grave? Alleluia!
- 3 Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise, Alleluia!

- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

- Charles Wesley

46

- 1 **Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,**
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the virgin's son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto all goodwill.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for them:
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;
Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant name.
- 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving humankind;
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss
From the poor manger to the bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till our first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

- John Byrom

47

1 **Colours of day dawn into the mind,**

The sun has come up, the night is behind.
Go down to the city, into the street
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,
Open the door, let Jesus return.
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.*

2 Go through the park, on into the town;
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.
The light of the world is risen again;
The people of darkness are needing our Friend.

3 Open your eyes, look into the sky,
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,
But Jesus is living, and His Spirit draws near.

- S. McClellan, J. Pac, & K. Rycroft

48

1 **Come down, O Love Divine,**

Seek Thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, Thy Holy Flame bestowing.

- 2 O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
- 3 Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.
- 4 And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far out-pass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

*- Bianco da Siena, 15th Century
trans. Richard F. Littledale*

49

- 1 **Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,**
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This, this may be our endless song:
"All praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit!" Amen.

*-Attr. to R. Maurus, 8-9th Century
trans. John Cosin*

50

- 1 **Come, let us join our cheerful songs**
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

- Isaac Watts

51

- 1 **Come, Thou almighty King,**
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To Thee, great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see
And to eternity
Love and adore.

- *Anonymous*

52

1 **Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,**
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

- Robert Robinson

53

1 **Creator of the universe,**
We lift our minds to Thee;
Enlighten them, and lead our thought
In fearless liberty.
Let not our search for truth in things
From Thee our souls divide;
Thou art the living Lord of truth;
Thy Spirit be our guide!

2 When minds are dulled with studying,
When words no life afford,
When fields of knowledge seem too vast,
Sustain then, clear O Lord.
Let not the love of easy ways
Leave deeper truth unknown;
Teach us that power to learn and grow
Is found in Thee alone.

3 Make every desk an altar, Lord;
Our studying a prayer;
The classroom doors cathedral gates
To those who enter there.
Let science find in Thee it's truth;
Technology, its goal;
Philosophy, its noblest thought:
The light makes knowledge whole!

- John D. Hughes

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- 1 **Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,**
Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.
- 2 Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.
- 3 Evermore for human failure
By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.
- 4 This all human thought surpassing
This is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness!
God has laid aside His Power!
- 5 Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs,
Winged with Love to do His Will,
Now the scorn of all His creatures,
And the aim of every ill.
- 6 From the "Holy, Holy, Holy,
We adore Thee, O most High",
Down to earth's blaspheming voices
And the shout of "Crucify".
- 7 Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

- Sir John Stainer

- 1 **Crown Him with many crowns,**
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him, who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

- 3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise,
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

- 4 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side.
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

- Matthew Bridges & Godfrey Thring

56

- 1 **Day is dying in the west;**
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee!
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high!*

- 2 Lord of Life, beneath the dome
Of the Universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.
- 3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face,
Our hearts ascend.
- 4 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise
And shadows end.

- Mary A. Lathbury

57

- 1 **Days are filled with sorrow and care,**
Hearts are lonely and drear;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.

*Burdens are lifted at Calvary, Calvary, Calvary
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.*

- 2 Cast your care on Jesus today,
Leave your worry and fear;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.
- 3 Troubled soul, the Saviour can see
Ev'ry heart-ache and tear;
Burdens are lifted at Calvary,
Jesus is very near.

- John M. Moore

58

- 1 **Dear Lord and Father of mankind,**
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
- 4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words, and works, that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

- *John Greenleaf Whittier*

59

- 1 **Ever and always be praise,**
Eternal Lord to Thee -
Ever and always be praise.
Boundless with mercy Thy arms are encircling us,
Boundless with mercy Thy arms are encircling us,
Ceaseless with praise with our songs we'll encompass Thee.
Ever and always be praise.
- 2 Healing He brings in His train,
He knows our weaknesses.
Healing He brings in His train.
Sins are forgiven and our souls are revived again,
Sins are forgiven and our souls are revived again,
Kinship restored and their salvation brought to all.
Ever and always be praise.
- 3 As east is far from the west,
So far our transgressions -
As east is far from the west.
Have been removed, and His mercy made manifest,
Have been removed, and His mercy made manifest,
Judgement delivered for all them that are oppressed.
Ever and always be praise.
- 4 Life like the grass will decay,
Like flowers will pass away -
Life like the grass will decay,
But will not wither where held by His faithfulness,
But will not wither where held by His faithfulness,
Faith clingeth fast to His unwearied changelessness.
Ever and always be praise.

- 5 Throned in the heavens, He is Lord,
Through ages changelessly -
Throned in the heavens, He is Lord,
Blessed through all generations eternally,
Blessed through all generations eternally,
Bless Him my soul, in thy Saviour rejoicing, thee.
Ever and always be praise.

- D.T. Niles

(Tamil Original) S.Paramanandam

60

1 **Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature!**

O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,
Thou my soul's glory, joy and crown!

- 2 Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands
Robed in the blooming garb of spring,
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

- 3 Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host,
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast!

- 4 All fairest beauty, heavenly and earthly,
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee;
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer
Than Thou, my Saviour, art to me.

- 5 When I lie dying, still on Thee relying,
Suffer me not from Thine arms to fall:
At my last hour, be Thou my power,
For Thou, Lord Jesus, art my All.

- 6 Beautiful Saviour! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honour, praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine.

- From Munster Gesanbuch 1677
Trans. by J. A. Seiss

61

- 1 **Faith of our fathers! Living still**
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

*Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.*

- 2 Faith of our fathers! We will strive
To win all nations unto thee,
And through the truth that comes from God
We all shall then be truly free.
- 3 Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.

- Frederick W. Faber

62

- 1 **Father I place into Your hands**
The things that I can't do.
Father I place into Your hands
The times that I've been through.
Father, I place into Your hands
The way that I should go,
For I know I always can trust You.
- 2 Father I place into Your hands
My friends and family.
Father I place into Your hands
The things that trouble me.
Father I place into Your hands
The person I would be.
For I know I always can trust You.

3 Father, we love to seek Your face
We love to hear Your voice.
Father, we love to sing Your praise,
And in Your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with You
And in Your presence rest,
For we know we always can trust You.

4 Father, I want to be with You
And do the things You do.
Father, I want to speak the words
That You are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones
That You will draw to You.
For I know that I am one with You.

- Jenny Hewer

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63

1 **Father of heaven, whose love profound**

A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah - Father, Spirit, Son -
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

- Edward Cooper

64

- 1 **“Fear not, I am with thee,”**
 Blessed golden ray,
 Like a star of glory,
 Lighting up my way!
 Throughout clouds of midnight,
 This bright promise shone,
 “I will never leave thee,
 Never will leave thee alone.”

*No, never alone,
 No, never alone;
 He promised never to leave me
 Never to leave me alone.*

- 2 Roses fade around me,
 Lilies bloom and die,
 Earthly sunbeams vanish,
 Radiant still the sky!
 Jesus, Rose of Sharon,
 Blooming for His own,
 Jesus heaven's sunshine,
 Never will leave me alone.
- 3 Steps unseen before me;
 Hidden dangers near;
 Nearer still my Saviour,
 Whispering “Be of cheer,”
 Joys like birds of Spring-time,
 To my heart have flown,
 Singing all so sweetly,
 “He will not leave me alone.”

65

- 1 **Fight the good fight with all thy might;**
 Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right
 Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace.
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its path before us lies;
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, and on thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear; His arm is near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear.
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

-John S. B. Monsell

66

- 1 **Fill Thou my life, O Lord my God,**
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.
- 2 Not for the lips of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due;
And so shall I begin on earth
The song forever new.

6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free;
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

- *Horatius Bonar*

67

1 **For all the saints who from their labours rest,**
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

7 But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from oceans' farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

- William W. How

68

1 **For the beauty of the earth,**
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love, which from our birth
Over and around us lies,

*Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.*

(Alt. Refrain for Holy Communion)

Christ, our God to Thee we raise
This, our sacrifice of praise.

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,

3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,

4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts, and mild,

5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To the world so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

-Folliott S. Pierpoint

69

1 **For the healing of the nations,**
Lord we pray with one accord,
For a just and equal sharing
Of the things that earth affords;
To a life of love in action
Help us rise and pledge our word (2)

2 Lead us forward into freedom;
From despair Your world release,
That, redeemed from war and hatred,
All may come and go in peace.
Show us how through care and goodness
Fear will die and hope increase (2)

3 All that kills abundant living,
Let it from the earth be banned:
Pride of status, race or schooling,
Dogmas that obscure Your plan.
In our common quest for justice
May we hallow life's brief span (2)

4 You Creator God, have written
Your great name on humankind;
For our growing in Your likeness
Bring the life of Christ to mind,
That by our response and service
Earth its destiny may find (2)

- Fred Kaan

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1 For the joys and for the sorrows

The best and worst of times
For this moment, for tomorrow
For all that lies behind
Fears that crowd around me
For the failure of my plans
For the dreams of all I hope to be
The truth of what I am

For this I have Jesus

For this I have Jesus

For this I have Jesus, I have Jesus (Repeat)

2 For the tears that flow in secret

In the broken times
For the moments of elation
Or the troubled mind
For all the disappointments
Or the sting of old regrets
All my prayers and longings
That seem unanswered yet

3 For the weakness of my body

The burdens of each day
For the nights of doubt and worry
When sleep has fled away
Needing reassurance
And the will to start again
A steely-eyed endurance
The strength to fight and win

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71

1 **Forty days and forty nights**

Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted and yet undefiled.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day,
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed,
Prowling beasts about Thy way,
Stones Thy pillow, earth Thy bed.

3 Let us Thy endurance share
And from earthly greed abstain,
With Thee watching unto prayer,
With Thee strong to suffer pain.

4 Then if evil on us press,
Flesh or spirit to assail,
Victor in the wilderness,
May we never faint or fail.

5 So shall peace divine be ours;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Come to us angelic powers,
Such as ministered to Thee.

- G. H. Smyttan

72

Free to serve, yes, free to serve,

*Christ has set us free to serve,
Free to serve, yes, free to serve,
All in Christ are free to serve.*

1 When we walk alone and we work for self,
When we make our plans just to increase our wealth,
Needy neighbours there by our wayside cry,
But we pass them by and take the other side.

- 2 But that lonely road leads to slavery;
Life is full of fear, the end we cannot see.
Christ has set us free; he has shown the way;
Loving, serving others, brings us liberty.
- 3 Every passerby is a friend to love;
Everyone in need now is a Christ to serve;
Fair society, mankind's unity.
Love is means and end and loving sets us free.

73

1 **From heaven you came helpless babe**

Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served, but to serve
And give your life, that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King
He calls us now to follow him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King*

- 2 There in the garden of tears
My heavy load, he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
Yet not my will but Yours He said.
- 3 Come see his hands and his feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered.
- 4 So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone him
Each others needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving.

- Graham Kendrick

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74

- 1 **Gathered here from many nations,**
One in worship and intent,
Let us for the days that face us
All our hopes to God present,
That our life and work may be
Full of joy and truly free.
- 2 May the spring of all our actions
Be, O Lord, Your love for us;
May Your word be seen and spoken
And Your will be clearly done.
Help us, who Your image bear,
For the good of each to care.
- 3 Give us grace to match our calling,
Faith to overcome the past;
Show us how to meet the future,
Planning boldly, acting fast.
Let the servant-mind of Christ
In our life be manifest.
- 4 Now ourselves a new committing
To each other and to You,
Lord, we ask that You will train us
For the truth we have to do
That the world may soon become
Your great city of shalom.

- Fred Kaan

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75

- 1 **Give of your best to the Master;**
Give of the strength of your youth;
Throw your soul's fresh glowing ardour
Into the battle for truth.

Jesus has set the example;
Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give Him your loyal devotion,
Give Him the best that you have.

*Give of your best to the Master;
Give of the strength of your youth;
Throw your soul's fresh glowing ardour
Into the battle for truth.*

- 2 Give of your best to the Master;
Give Him first place in your heart,
Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate every part.
Give, and to you shall be given;
God, His beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.
- 3 Give of your best to the Master;
Naught else is worthy His love;
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above,
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save;
Give Him your heart's adoration;
Give Him the best that you have.

76

- 1 **Glorious things of thee are spoken,**
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See! The streams of living waters,

Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows, their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See! The cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride of pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show,
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

- *John Newton*

77

1 **Go bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share,**
Go bury it deeply, go hide it with care;
Go think of it calmly, when curtained by night,
Go tell it to Jesus, and all will be right.

2 Go tell it to Jesus, He knoweth thy grief,
Go tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee relief;
Go gather the sunshine He sheds on the way,
He'll lighten thy burden - go, weary one, pray.

- 3 Hearts growing weary with heavier woe
Now droop 'mid the darkness - go, comfort them, go.
Go bury thy sorrow, let others be blest;
Go give them the sunshine, tell Jesus the rest.

- P.P. Bliss

78

- 1 **“Go, my children, with my blessing,**
Never alone,
Waking, sleeping, I am with you,
You are my own.
In my love's baptismal river
I have made you mine for ever.
Go, my children, with my blessing,
You are my own.”
- 2 “Go, my children, sins forgiven,
At peace and pure.
Here you learned how much I love you,
What I can cure.
Here you heard my dear Son's story,
Here you touched him, saw his glory.
Go, my children, sins forgiven,
At peace and pure.
- 3 “Go, my children, fed and nourished,
Closer to me.
Grow in love and love by serving,
Joyful and free.
Here my Spirit's power filled you,
Here my tender comfort stilled you.
Go, my children, fed and nourished
Joyful and free.
- 4 “I the Lord will bless and keep you,
And give you peace.
I the Lord will smile upon you,
And give you peace.
I the Lord will be your Father,
Savior, Comforter and Brother.
Go, my children, I will keep you,
And give you peace.

-Jaroslav J. Vajda

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Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus is His name.

- 1 He possessed no riches,
 No home to lay His head;
 He saw the needs of others
 And cared for them instead.
- 2 He reached out and touched them,
 The blind, the deaf, the lame;
 He spoke and listened gladly
 To anyone who came.
- 3 Some turned away in anger,
 With hatred in the eye;
 They tried Him and condemned Him,
 Then led Him out to die.
- 4 "Father, now forgive them."
 Those were the words He said;
 In three more days He was alive
 And risen from the dead.
- 5 He still comes to people,
 His life moves through the lands;
 He uses us for speaking,
 He touches with our hands.

- Geoffrey Marshall Taylor

- 1 **God be with you till we meet again!**
 By His counsels, guide, uphold you,
 With His sheep securely fold you;
 God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet at Jesus' feet
Till we meet, till we meet;
God be with you till we meet again!*

- 2 God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

-Jeremiah E. Rankin

81

- 1 **God gives His people strength.**
If we believe in His way,
He's swift to repay
All those who bear the burden of the day.
God gives His people strength.
- 2 God gives His people hope.
If we but trust in His word,
Our prayers are always heard.
He warmly welcomes anyone who's erred.
God gives His people hope.
- 3 God gives His people love.
If we but open wide our heart,
He's sure to do His part;
He's always the first to make a start.
God gives His people love.

- 4 God gives His people peace.
When sorrow fills us to the brim,
And courage grows dim,
He lays to rest our restlessness in Him.
God gives His people peace.

- Miriam Therese Winter

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82

1 **God has set us free for freedom**

For responding "yes" or "no"
Freedom is His gift and calling;
He has let His people go.

*Freedom is for people
What air is for the birds;
Freedom is belonging,
Breaking bread, sharing words.*

- 2 Ties of kindred are our bondage,
We the members, He the Head.
God has made us in His image;
Love has made us free indeed.
- 3 God unties our hands for loving
Man or woman, children, friends,
Caring for the other's wholeness;
Love is kind and understands.
- 4 Human hearts remain in turmoil
Till they found their rest in God;
He is source of peace and freedom,
Gives us Christ in flesh and blood.
- 5 Give us freedom, Lord, to serve You,
Show us where we ought to go,
Never resting till all people's
Cups are full and overflow.

- Fred Kaan

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83

- 1 **God is love: His the care,**
Tending each, everywhere.
God is love, all is there!
Jesus came to show Him
That mankind might know Him!

*Sing aloud, loud, loud,
Sing aloud, loud, loud,
God is good!
God is truth!
God is beauty! Praise Him!*

- 2 None can see God above,
All have here man to love;
Thus may we Godward move,
Finding Him in others,
Holding all men brothers.
- 3 Jesus lived here for all men;
Strove and died, rose again,
Rules our hearts now as then;
For He came to save us.
By the truth He gave us.
- 4 To our Lord, praise we sing,
Light and Life, Friend and King,
Coming down, love to bring,
Pattern for our duty,
Showing God in beauty.

- Percy Dearmer
Arranged by Gustav Holst

84

- 1 **God loves - He sets His fire**
Within the human soul,
He burns away its dross entire,
And sanctifies the whole.

- 2 God loves - He sends His rain,
Upon the thirsty ground,
In Him, for every numbing pain,
Is healing solace found.
- 3 God loves - He wets with dew,
The silence of the night
And flowers wake in every hue,
To greet the dawning light.
- 4 God loves - His thunders roll,
Across the spacious skies
Their echoes sound within the soul
With tidings of surprise.
- 5 God loves - His lightening falls,
Upon the boasts of men;
And them, from proud defiance, calls
To turn to Him again.
- 6 God loves - His winds sweep down
And blow dead leaves away.
Each tree must stand by grace alone,
To face God's judgement day.

- *D.T. Niles*

85

- 1 **God moves in a mysterious way**
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

- *William Cowper*

86

- 1 **God of grace and God of glory,**
On thy people pour Thy power;
Crown Thine ancient Church's story;
Bring her bud to glorious flower.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the facing of this hour.
- 2 Lo! The hosts of evil round us
Scorn Thy Christ, assail His ways!
From the fears that long have bound us
Free our hearts to work and praise.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
For the living of these days.
- 3 Cure Thy children's warring madness,
Bend our pride to Thy control;
Shame our wanton, selfish gladness,
Rich in things and poor in soul.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Lest we miss Thy Kingdom's goal.

4 Set our feet on lofty places;
Gird our lives that they may be
Armoured with all Christ-like graces
In the fight to set all free.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
That we fail not man nor Thee!

5 Save us from weak resignation
To the evils we deplore;
Let the search for Thy salvation
Be our glory evermore.
Grant us wisdom, grant us courage,
Serving Thee whom we adore.

- *Harry Emerson Fosdick*

87

1 **God of our life, through all the circling years,**
We trust in Thee;
In all the past, through all our hopes and fears,
Thy hand we see.
With each new day, when morning lifts the veil,
We own Thy mercies, Lord, which never fail.

2 God of our past, our times are in Thy hand;
With us abide.
Lead us by faith to hope's true promised land;
Be Thou our guide.
With Thee to bless, the darkness shines as light,
And faith's fair vision changes into sight.

3 God of the coming years, through paths unknown
We follow Thee;
When we are strong, Lord, leave us not alone;
Our refuge be.
Be Thou for us in life our Daily Bread,
Our heart's true home when all our years have sped.

- *Hugh T. Kerr*

- 1 **God rest you, merry gentlemen,**
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

*O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.*

- 2 In Bethlehem in Jewry
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
The which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.
- 3 From God, our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.
- 4 "Fear not," Then said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
- 5 The shepherds, at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight away,
This blessed Babe to find.

6 And when to Bethlehem they came,
Where at this Infant lay,
They found Him in a manger
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling
Unto the Lord did pray.

7 Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All anger should efface.

- Traditional English Carol

89

1 **God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus;**
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon;
An empty grave is there
To prove my Saviour lives.

*Because He lives, I can face tomorrow;
Because He lives, all fear is gone.
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living
Just because He lives.*

2 How sweet to hold a new born baby,
And feel the pride and joy He gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days
Because He lives.

3 And then one day I'll cross the river;
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory
And I'll know He lives.

- Gloria Gaither & William J. Gaither

90

- 1 **God will take care of you, be not afraid,**
He is your safeguard through sunshine and shade;
Tenderly watching and keeping His own,
He will not leave you to wander alone.

*God will take care of you still to the end;
O what a Father, Redeemer and Friend!
Jesus will answer whenever you call;
He will take care of you; trust Him for all!*

- 2 God will take care of you through all the day,
Shielding your footsteps, directing your way;
He is your Shepherd, Protector and Guide
Leading His children where still waters glide.

- 3 God will take care of you, long as you live;
Granting you blessings no other can give;
He will take care of you when time is past,
Safe to His Kingdom will bring you at last.

- Fanny J. Crosby

91

- 1 **Good things we have all around us,**
Sent from the Father above;
Blessings poured out without measure,
Come from His great heart of love.
Gratefully enter His presence,
Prayerfully go to our knees;
Quietly there hear Him saying,
"Lovest thou Me more than these?"

*"More than these, more than these;
Lovest thou Me more than these?"
Hear Jesus whispering softly,
"Lovest thou Me more than these?"*

- 2 Those that we love all around us,
Precious the joys that we share;
Loved ones and friends close beside us,
Helping each burden to bear.
Tokens of God's loving kindness,
Sent for our comfort and ease;
Listen! The Giver still asks thee,
"Lovest thou Me more than these?"
- 3 Life that's eternal in Jesus,
Heaven for all who believe;
Guidance on all of life's pathway,
Peace that the world cannot give.
Gifts from our Father in heaven,
Blessings that never shall cease;
Still, as His children, He asks us,
"Lovest thou Me more than these?"

- Eugene L. Clark

92

- 1 **Gracious spirit, heed our pleading,**
Fashion us all anew.
It's your leading that we're needing,
Help us to follow you.
- Come, come, come, Holy Spirit come*
(Njoo njoo, njoo, Rohomwema)
Come, come, come, Holy Spirit come
(Nioo njoo, njoo, Rohomwema)
- 2 Come to teach us, come to nourish
Those who believe in Christ
Bless the faithful, may they flourish,
Strengthened by grace unpriced.
- 3 Guide our thinking and our speaking
Done in your holy name.
Motivate all in their seeking,
Freeing from guilt and shame.

4 Not mere knowledge, but discernment,
Nor rootless liberty;
Turn disquiet to contentment,
Doubt into certainty.

5 Keep us fervent in our witness;
Unswayed by earth's allure.
Ever grant us zealous fitness,
Which you alone as sure.

-Wilson Niwagila; tr.Howard S.Olson

Wilson Niwagila arr.Egil Hovland

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93

1 **Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father,**
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed, Thy hand hath provided.

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars, in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3 Pardon for sin, and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

-Thomas O. Chisholm.

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- 1 **Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,**
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
 Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven
 Feed me till I want no more.
 Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing waters flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through;
 Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer,
 Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Bear me through the swelling current;
 Land me safe on Canaan's side;
 Songs of praises, songs of praises,
 I will ever give to Thee.
 I will ever give to Thee.

- William Williams

- 1 **Happiness is to know the Saviour**
 Living a life within His favour,
 Having a change in my behaviour
 Happiness is the Lord.
- Real joy is mine
 No matter if tear drops start
 I've found the secret
 It's Jesus in my heart!*
- 2 Happiness is a new creation
 "Jesus and me" - in close relation,
 Having a part in His salvation,
 Happiness is the Lord.

- 3 Happiness is to be forgiven,
Living a life that's worth the living,
Taking a trip that leads to heaven -
Happiness is the Lord.
Happiness is the Lord,
Happiness is the Lord!

- Ira F. Stanphill

96

- 1 **Hark! The herald angels sing,**
"Glory to the new-born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With 'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
- Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."*
- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time, behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
- 3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth.
Born to give them second birth.

- Charles Wesley

97

- 1 **Have Thine own way, Lord,**
Have Thine own way;
Thou art the potter; I am the clay
Mould me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

- 2 Have Thine own way, Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Search me and try me Master today
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now
As in thy presence humbly I bow.

- 3 Have Thine own way, Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Wounded and weary, help me I pray;
Power, all power, surely is Thine
Touch me and heal me Saviour divine.

- 4 Have Thine own way, Lord,
Have Thine own way;
Hold o'er my being absolute sway
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only always, living in me.

- George C. Stebbins

98

- 1 **He leadeth me: O blessed thought!**
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand, He leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand, He leadeth me.*

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
- 3 Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God, through Jordan leadeth me.

- Joseph H. Gilmore

99

- 1 **Healing God, Almighty Father,**
Active throughout history;
Ever saving, guiding, working
For Your children to be free.
Shepherd, King, inspiring prophets
To foresee Your suffering role
Lord, we raise our prayers and voices;
Make us one and make us whole.
- 2 Healing Christ, God's Word incarnate,
Reconciling man to man;
God's atonement, dying for us
In His great redemptive plan.
Jesus, Saviour, Healer, Victor,
Drawing out for us death's sting;
Lord, we bow our hearts in worship,
And united praises bring.
- 3 Healing Spirit, Christ-anointing,
Raising to new life in Him;
Help the poor; release to captives;
Cure of body; health within.

Life-renewing and empowering
Christ-like service to the lost;
Lord, we pray "Renew Your wonders
As of a New Pentecost!"

- 4 Healing Church, called out and chosen
To enlarge God's kingdom here;
Lord obeying; Spirit strengthened
To bring God's salvation near;
For creation's reconciling
Gifts of love in us release.
Father, Son and Holy Spirit
Make us instruments of peace.

- John Richards

100

- 1 **Help us accept each other,**
As Christ accepted us;
Teach us, as sister, brother,
Each person to embrace.
Be present, Lord among us,
And bring us to believe
We are ourselves accepted,
And meant to love and live.
- 2 Teach us, O Lord, our lessons,
As in our daily life
We struggle to be human,
And search for hope and faith.
Teach us to care for people,
For all, not just for some,
To love them as we find them,
Or as they may become.
- 3 Let Your acceptance change us,
So that we may be moved
In living situations
To do the truth in love;
To practise Your acceptance,

Until we know by heart
The table of forgiveness,
And laughter's healing art.

- 4 Lord, for today's encounters,
With all who are in need,
Who hunger for acceptance,
For righteousness and bread,
We need new eyes for seeing,
New hands for holding on;
Renew us with Your Spirit,
Lord free us, make us one.

- Fred Kaan

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101

- 1 **Here in this place new light is streaming,**
Now is the darkness vanished away;
See in this space our fears and our dreamings
Brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in the lost and forsaken,
Gather us in the blind and the lame;
Call to us now, and we shall awaken,
We shall arise at the sound of our name.
- 2 We are the young, our lives are a mystery.
We are the old who yearn for your face;
We have been sung throughout all of hist'ry,
Called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in the rich and the haughty,
Gather us in the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart, so meek and so lowly,
Give us the courage to enter the song.
- 3 Here we will take the wine and the water,
Here we will take the bread of new birth.
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters,
Call us anew to be salt for the earth.

Give us to drink the wine of compassion,
Give us to eat the bread that is you;
Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion
Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

- 4 Not in the dark of buildings confining,
Not in some heaven, light years away
Here in this place the new light is shining,
Now is the kingdom and now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us forever,
Gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in all peoples together,
Fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

- Marty Haugen

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102

- 1 **Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;**
Here would I touch and handle things unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and feasting still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.
- 4 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

- 5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by.
Yet, passing points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

- *Horatius Bonar*

103

Hey! Hey! Anybody Listening?

Hey! Hey! Anybody there?

Hey! Hey! Anybody Listening?

Anybody care?

- 1 We've got Good News, Good News, Good News:
Christ the Lord will soon be found here!
Good News, Good News, Good News, Good News:
Let's help spread the news around here!
If I had a drum, I'd drum it,
A mandolin, I'd strum it,
A humming bird hum, I'd hum it,
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere.
- 2 People, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Let's sing out for Mary's Son here!
Come on, come on, come on, come on.
He'll bring joy for everyone here!
If I had a harp, I'd twang it,
A tambourine I'd bang it,
A fireman's bell, I'd clang it,
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere.
- 3 Come on, sing out, sing out, sing out, sing out!
Tell the world about His birth now!
Sing out, sing out, sing out, sing out!
Loud and clear to all the earth now!
If I had a chime, I'd ring it,
A finger cymbal ching it,
We've got this song, let's sing it,
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere, everywhere.

- *Richard K. Avery & Donald Marsh.*

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104

- 1 **Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!**
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee.
Which wert and art, and evermore shall be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

- Reginald Heber

105

- 1 **Hope of the world, Thou Christ of great compassion,**
Speak to our fearful hearts by conflict rent.
Save us, Thy people from consuming passion,
Who, by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
- 2 Hope of the world, God's gift from highest heaven,
Bringing to hungry souls the bread of life,
Still let Thy Spirit unto us be given
To heal earth's wounds and end her bitter strife.
- 3 Hope of the world, a foot on dusty highways,
Showing to wandering souls the path of light;
Walk Thou beside us, lest the tempting byways
Lure us away from Thee to endless night.

4 Hope of the world, who by Thy cross didst save us
From death and dark despair, from sin and guilt;
We render back the love Thy mercy gave us;
Take Thou our lives and use them as Thou wilt.

5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death victorious,
Who by this sign didst conquer grief and pain,
We would be faithful to Thy Gospel glorious;
Thou art our Lord! Thou dost forever reign!

- *Georgia Harkness.*

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106

1 **How can we name a Love**

That wakens heart and mind,
Indwelling all we know or think
Or do or seek or find?
Within our daily world,
In every human face,
Love's echoes sound and God is found,
Hid in the commonplace.

2 If we awoke to life
Built on a rock of care
That asked no great reward but firm,
Assured, was simply there,
We can, with parents' names,
Describe, and thus adore,
Love unconfined, a father kind,
A mother strong and sure.

3 When people share a task,
As strength and skills unite
In projects old or new,
To make or do with shared delight,
Our Friend and Partner's will
Is better understood,
That all should share, create, and care,
And know that life is good.

- 4 So in a hundred names,
Each day we all can meet
A presence, sensed and shown at work,
At home or in the street.
Yet every name we see,
Shines in a brighter sun:
In Christ alone is Love full grown
And life and hope begun.

- Brian Wren

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107

1 **How sweet the name of Jesus sounds**

In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear Name! The rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

- 4 Jesus, my Saviour, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

- John Newton

108

- 1 **I am not worthy holy Lord,**
That Thou shouldst come to me;
Speak but the word; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.
- 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay,
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom price to pay?
- 4 O come in this sweet morning* hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.
**evening*

-Henry Williams Baker

109

- 1 **I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice,**
As it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.
- Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious wounded side.*

- 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.
- 3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God
I commune as friend with friend.
- 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know,
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

- Fanny J. Crosby

110

- 1 **I am weak but Thou art strong,**
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.
- Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, this my plea;
Daily walking close with Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*
- 2 Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
- 3 When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more;
On that bright eternal shore
I will walk, dear Lord, close to Thee.

- Anonymous

- 1 **I can hear my Saviour calling,**
 I can hear my Saviour calling,
 I can hear my Saviour calling,
 "Take Thy cross and follow, follow me."

*Where He leads me I will follow,
 Where He leads me I will follow,
 Where He leads me I will follow,
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.*

- 2 I'll go with Him through the garden,
 I'll go with Him through the garden,
 I'll go with Him through the garden,
 I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
- 3 I'll go with Him through the judgment,
 I'll go with Him through the judgment,
 I'll go with Him through the judgment,
 I'll go with Him with Him all the way.
- 4 He will give me grace and glory,
 He will give me grace and glory,
 He will give me grace and glory,
 And go with me, with me all the way.

- E. W. Blandy

I cannot come to the banquet,
Don't trouble me now.
I have married a wife,
I have bought me a cow.
I have fields and commitments
That cost a pretty sum,
Pray, hold me excused, I cannot come.

- 1 A certain man held a feast
 On his fine estate in town,
 He laid a festive table

And wore a wedding gown,
He sent invitations
To his neighbours far and wide
But when the meal was ready,
Each of them replied:
"I cannot come."

2 The master rose up in anger,
Called his servants by name,
Said, "Go into the town,
Fetch the blind, and the lame,
Fetch the peasant and the pauper,
For this I have willed,
My banquet must be crowded,
And my table must be filled."

3 When all the poor had assembled,
There was still room to spare,
So the master demanded,
"Go, search ev'rywhere,
To the highways, and the byways,
And force them to come in,
My table must be filled
Before the banquet can begin."

4 Now God has written a lesson
For the rest of mankind;
If we're slow in responding,
He may leave us behind.
He's preparing a banquet
For that great and glorious day,
When the Lord and Master calls us,
Be certain not to say:
"I cannot come."

- *Miriam Therese Winter*

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113

- 1 **I come to the garden alone,**
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.*

- 2 He speaks, and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

- 3 I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

- C. Austin Miles

114

- 1 **I do not know what lies ahead,**
The way I cannot see;
Yet One stands near to be my guide,
He'll show the way to me:

*I know who holds the future,
And He'll guide me with His hand;
With God things don't just happen,
Everything by Him is planned.
So as I face tomorrow,
With its problems large and small,
I'll trust the God of miracles,
Give to Him my all.*

2 I don't know how many days
Of life are mine to spend;
But One who knows and cares for me
Will keep me to the end.

3 I do not know the course ahead,
What joys and griefs are there;
But One is near who fully knows,
I'll trust His loving care:

- Alfred B. Smith & Eugene Clarke

115

1 **I don't know about tomorrow,**
I just live from day to day;
I don't borrow from the sunshine,
For it's skies may turn to grey.
I don't worry o'er the future,
For I know what Jesus said;
And today I'll walk beside Him,
For He knows what is ahead.

*Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand;
But I know who holds tomorrow,
And I know who holds my hand.*

2 Ev'ry step is getting brighter
As the golden stairs I climb;
Ev'ry burden's getting lighter,
Ev'ry cloud is silver lined.
There the sun is always shining,
There no tear will dim the eye;
At the ending of the rainbow,
Where the mountains touch the sky.

3 I don't know about tomorrow,
It may bring me poverty;
But the one who feeds the sparrow,
Is the one who stands by me.

And the path that be my portion,
May be through the flame or flood;
But His presence goes before me,
And I'm covered with His blood.

- *Ira F. Stanphill*

116

- 1 **I heard the voice of Jesus say,**
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast":
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright":
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

- *Horatius Bonar*

117

- 1 **I love to tell the story**
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true,
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

*I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.*

- 2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now, to thee.
- 3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.
- 4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

- Katherine Hankey

118

1 **I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord;**

No tender voice but Thine can peace afford.

*I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour;
I come to Thee.*

2 I need Thee every hour; stay Thou nearby;
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour in joy or pain.
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

- Annie Sherwood Hawks

119

1 **I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world today;**

I know that He is living, whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer;
And just the time I need Him He is always near.

*He lives! He lives! Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives! He lives salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives.
He lives within my heart.*

2 In all the world around me I see His loving care,
And though my heart grows weary I never will despair;
I know that He is leading, through all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing will come at last.

3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing
Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so good and kind.

- A. H. Ackley

- 1 "I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?"

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

- 2 "I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?"

- 3 "I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?"

- Daniel Schutte

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- 1 **I was sinking deep in sin,**
Sinking to rise no more;
Overwhelmed by guilt within,
Mercy I did implore.
Then the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
Christ my Saviour lifted me,
Now safe am I.

*Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When no one but Christ could help,
Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When no one but Christ could help,
Love lifted me.*

- 2 Souls in danger, look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your Saviour wants to be,
Be saved today.
- 3 When the waves of sorrow roll,
When I am in distress,
Jesus takes my hand in His,
Ever He loves to bless.
He will every fear dispel,
Satisfy every need;
All who heed His loving call,
Find rest indeed.

- James Rowe

122

- 1 **I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold,**
I'd rather be His than have riches untold;
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.

*Than to be the king of a vast domain
And be held in sin's dread sway;
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.*

- 2 I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than world-wide fame,
I'd rather be true to His holy Name.
- 3 He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom,
He's sweeter than honey from out the comb;
He's all that my hungering spirit needs,
I'd rather have Jesus and let Him lead.

- Rhea F. Miller

123

- 1 **Immortal, invisible, God only wise,**
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest the true life of all.
We blossom, we flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but nought changeth Thee.

- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

- *Walter Chalmers Smith*

124

- 1 **In Christ alone my hope is found,**
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

- 2 In Christ alone! who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones he came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

- 3 There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

- 4 No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath.
Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

- Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

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125

1 **In Christ, there is no East or West,**

In Him no South or North,
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

2 In Christ shall true hearts everywhere

Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close binding humankind.

3 Join hands then, brothers of the faith,

Whate'er your race may be!
Who serves my Father as a son
Is surely kin to me.

4 In Christ now meet both East and West,

In Him meet South and North;
All Christly souls are one in Him
Throughout the whole wide earth.

- John Oxenham

126

1 **In heavenly love abiding**

No change my heart shall fear!
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here;
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

- 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My shepherd is beside me,
And nothing shall I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.
- 3 Green pastures are before me
Which yet I have not seen.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

- Anna L. Waring

127

- 1 **In the cross of Christ I glory,**
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! It glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

- John Bowring

128

1 **In the stars His handiwork I see,**
On the wind He speaks with majesty,
Though He ruleth over land and sea,
What is that to me?
I will celebrate Nativity,
For it has its place in history,
Sure, He came to set His people free,
What is that to me?

Till by faith I meet Him face to face,
And I felt the wonder of His grace,
Then I knew that He was more
Than just a God who didn't care,
That lived away out there.
And now He walks beside me day by day
Ever watching o'er me lest I stray
Helping me to find that narrow way.
He's ev'rything to me.
He's ev'rything to me.

- Ralph Carmichael

129

1 **It came upon the midnight clear**
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, and good will to all,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the dreary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wings,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man hears not
The love song, which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps, and slow,
Look now! For glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 5 For, lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world gives back the song
Which now the angels sing.

- Edmund H. Sears

130

1 **It only takes a spark**

To get a fire going,
And soon all those around
Can warm up in its glowing;
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it:
You spread His love to everyone;
You want to pass it on.

2 What a wondrous time is spring,
When all the trees are budding.
The birds begin to sing;
The flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring.
You want to pass it on.

3 I wish for you, my friend,
This happiness that I've found
You can depend on Him,
It matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain top,
I want my world to know;
The Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

- Kurt Kaiser

131

It's a long road to freedom,
A winding steep and high.
But when you walk in love
With the wind on your wing
And cover the earth with the songs you sing,
The miles fly by.

- 1 I walked one morning by the sea,
And all the waves reached out to me.
I took their tears, then let them be.
- 2 I walked one morning at the dawn,
When bits of night still lingered on.
I sought my star, but it was gone.
- 3 I walked one morning with a friend,
And prayed the day would never end.
The years have flown, so why pretend.
- 4 I walked one morning with my King,
And all my winters turned to spring.
Yet ev'ry moment held its sting.

- Miriam Therese Winter

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132

- 1 **I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!**
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
Forever and forever.
- 2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have mine own I call,
I hold it for the giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His forever.

3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour,
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest forever.

4 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No! I am His forever.

- James G. Small

133

1 **I've found a friend in Jesus, He's ev'ry thing to me;**
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul
The "Lily of the Valley", in Him alone I see,
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole
In sorrow He's my comfort, In trouble He's my stay;
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll;
He's the "Lily of the valley", the bright and Morning Star
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my Soul!

*In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay;
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll;
He's the "Lily of the valley", the Bright and Morning star;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul!*

2 He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower,
I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.

Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me sore,
Thro Jesus I shall safely reach the goal
He's the "Lily of the valley", the bright and Morning Star
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my Soul!

- 3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith, and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear;
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
When crown'd at last in glory, I'll see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll
He's the "Lily of the valley", the bright and Morning Star
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my Soul!

- C.W. Fry

Arr. from J.R.Murray by I.D.Sankey

134

- 1 **I've had many tears and sorrows;**
I've had questions for tomorrow;
There've been times I didn't know right from wrong;
But in every situation God gave
Blessed consolation that my
Trials come to only make me strong.

*Through it all, through it all,
Oh I've learned to trust in Jesus,
I've learned to trust in God.
Through it all, through it all,
I've learned to depend upon His Word.*

- 2 I've been to lots of places,
And I've seen a lot of faces,
There've been times I've felt so all alone;
But in my lonely hours, yes those
Precious lonely hours, Jesus
Let me know that I was His own.

- 3 I thank God for the mountains,
 And I thank Him for the valleys,
 I thank Him for the storms He brought me through.
 For if I'd never had a problem,
 I wouldn't know that He could solve them,
 I'd never know what faith in God could do.

-Andrae' Crouch

135

(This hymn is sung in two parts. In the refrain, the men sing a continuous "jaya ho". Women come in later to sing the higher melody. For the verses, the two parts can be (a)leader and (b)all. Or the high voices can take the leader's, part (a) and the low voices, part (b)).

*(Men:) **Jaya ho jaya ho jaya ho jaya ho***

(repeat 3 times)

(Women:) Jaya ho a-ho jaya ho a-ho

jaya ho a-ho jaya ho a-ho

(All:) Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho

Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.

- 1 (a) We come before Thee, O Great and Holy,
 (b) O Great and Holy.
 (a) We bow our heads to Thee, O Great and Holy,
 (b) O Great and Holy.
 (a) Low at Thy feet we bow in quiet reverence,
 Then sing Thy praises, evermore repeating:
 (All) Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.
 Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.
- 2 (a) Tere sana mukh ham hain ate.
 (b) Ham hain a-te.
 (a) Chara no may hain shisha navate.
 (b) Shisha navate.
 (a) Jaya jaya teri ham hain ga-te
 Jaya jaya teri ham hain ga-te
 (All) Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.
 Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.

- 3 (a) Lord, let us see Thee, grant us a vision!
(b) Grant us a vision!
(a) Sins and denials, dear Lord, forgive us,
(b) Dear Lord, forgive us.
(a) Take us and keep up in Thy strong protection;
Save in Thy refuge, we will sing Thy praises:
(All) Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.
Jaya Jaya Jaya jaya ho.

-Anonymous, Hindi
trans. Katherine R. Rohrbough

136

- 1 **Jehovah, Thou hast promised,**
The lands shall wait for Thee;
The lands by every ocean,
The islands of the sea;
Lo! We, our people's watchmen,
Would give and take no rest,
For thus hast Thou commanded,
Till our dear lands be blessed.
- 2 Then bless them, mighty Father,
With blessings needed most,
In every verdant village,
By every palmy coast;
On every soaring mountain,
O'er every spreading plain,
May all Thy sons and daughters
Thy righteousness attain.
- 3 Give peace between their borders
'Twixt man and man goodwill,
The love all unsuspecting,
The love that works no ill;
In loyal, lowly service
Let each from other learn,
The guardian and the guarded,
Till Christ Himself return.

- 4 To Him our lands shall listen,
To Him our peoples kneel,
All rule be on His shoulder,
All wrong beneath His heel;
O consummation glorious
Which now by faith we sing!
Come, cast we up the highway
That brings us back the King.

- W. S. Senior

137

Jesu, Jesu,

*Fill us with Your love,
Show us how to serve
The neighbours we have from You.*

- 1 Kneels at the feet of His friends,
Silently washes their feet,
Master who acts as a slave to them.
- 2 Neighbours are rich and poor,
Neighbours are black and white,
Neighbours are nearby and far away.
- 3 These are the ones we should serve,
These are the ones we should love,
All these are neighbours to us and You.
- 4 Kneel at the feet of our friends,
Silently washing their feet,
This is the way we should live with You.

Music: Ghana folk song; Adapt. Tom Colvin

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138

- 1 **Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult**
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."
- 2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.
- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying "Christian, love Me more."
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."
- 5 Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience
Serve and love Thee best of all.

- Cecil Frances Alexander

139

- 1 **Jesus is all the world to me,**
My life, my joy, my all;
He is my strength from day to day,
Without Him I would fall.
When I am sad, to Him I go,
No other one can cheer me so;
When I am sad, He makes me glad,
He's my friend.

2 Jesus is all the world to me,
My friend in trials sore;
I go to Him for blessings,
And He gives them o'er and o'er.
He sends the sunshine and the rain,
He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain,
He's my friend.

3 Jesus is all the world to me,
And true to Him I'll be;
Oh, how could I this friend deny,
When He's so true to me?
Following Him I know I'm right,
He watches o'er me day and night;
Following Him, by day and night,
He's my friend.

4 Jesus is all the world to me,
I want no better friend;
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when
Life's fleeting days shall end.
Beautiful life with such a friend;
Beautiful life that has no end;
Eternal life, eternal joy,
He's my friend.

- Will L. Thompson

140

1 **Jesus is tenderly calling thee home**
Calling today, calling today
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?

*Calling today, Calling today,
Jesus is calling,
Is tenderly calling today.*

- 2 Jesus is calling the weary to rest
Calling today, Calling today!
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.
- 3 Jesus is waiting, O come to Him now,
Waiting today, waiting today;
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay.
- 4 Jesus is pleading, O list to His voice
Hear Him today, hear Him today;
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.

-Fanny J. Crosby

141

- 1 **Jesus, keep me near the cross;**
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
- In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*
- 2 Near the cross, a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning star,
Shed its beams around me.
- 3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With it's shadow o'er me.

- 4 Near the cross, I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

- Fanny J. Crosby

142

- 1 **Jesus, lover of my soul,**
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within;

Thou of life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

- Charles Wesley

143

1 **Jesus shall reign where'er the sun**

Does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise,
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains.
The weary find eternal rest,
And all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen!

- Isaac Watts

144

1 **Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Bread,**

The Bread of Life for mankind am I."
The Bread of Life for mankind am I."
The Bread of Life for mankind am I."
Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Bread,
The Bread of Life for mankind am I."

- 2 Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Door,
The Way, the Door for the poor am I."
- 3 Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Light,
The one true Light of the world am I."
- 4 Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Shepherd,
The one Good Shepherd of the sheep am I."
- 5 Jesus the Lord said, "I am the Life,
The Resurrection and the Life am I."

- Urdu Lyric
trans. Dermott Mohanan

145

- 1 **Jesus, the very thought of Thee**
With sweetness fills my breast:
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

- Attributed to Bernard of Clairvaux,
12 Century trans. by Edward Caswell

146

- 1 **Joy to the world! The Lord is come;**
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

- Isaac Watts

147

- 1 **Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,**
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

- 2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.
- 4 Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love Divine is reigning o'er us,
Binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward,
In the triumph song of life.

- Henry Van Dyke

148

- 1 **Just as I am, without one plea;**
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me, come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 Fightings and fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee I find,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
- 7 Just as I am of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
 Here for a season, then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

- *Charlotte Elliott*

149

- 1 **Lead, kindly Light, amidst, th'encircling gloom,**
 Lead, Thou me on!
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead, Thou me on!
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path, but now
 Lead, Thou me on!
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

- John H. Newman

150

- 1 **Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace:**
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.
- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age come on uncheered by faith or hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

- W. Burleigh

151

- 1 **Let all mortal flesh keep silence,**
And with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly minded,
For with blessings in His hand,
Christ, our God to earth descendeth,
Our full homage to demand.

- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,
As of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords in human vesture,
In the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful
His own self for heavenly food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven
Spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of lights descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged seraph;
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, alleluia.
Alleluia, Lord most high.

- *Liturgy of St. James*
trans. Gerard Moultrie

152

- 1 **Let us break bread together**
On our knees, on our knees;
Let us break bread together
On our knees, on our knees.

*When I fall on my knees,
With my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.*

- 2 Let us drink wine together
On our knees, on our knees;
Let us drink wine together
On our knees, on our knees.

- 3 Let us praise God together,
On our knees, on our knees;
Let us praise God together
On our knees, on our knees.

- American Folk Hymn

153

- 1 **Let us talents and tongues employ,**
Reaching out with a shout of joy;
Bread is broken, the wine is poured,
Christ is spoken and seen and heard.

*Jesus lives again, earth can breathe again,
Pass the Word around loaves abound!*

- 2 Christ is able to make us one,
At the table he sets the tone,
Teaching people to live to bless,
Love in word and in deed express.
- 3 Jesus calls us in, sends us out
Bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
Gives us love to tell, bread to share;
God Immanuel every where!

- Fred Kaan

*Music. Jamaican folktune-adapt-Doreen Potter.
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154

- 1 **Lift ev'ry voice and sing**
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies;
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith
That the dark past has taught us;

Sing a song full of the hope
That the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun
Of our new day begun,
Let us march on, till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet, with a steady beat,
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our parents sighed?
We have come over a way
That with tears has been watered;
We have come, treading our path
Through the blood of the slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past,
Till now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears.
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by thy might
Led us into the light:
Keep us for ever in the path we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places,
Our God, where we met thee;
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine
Of the world, We forget thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy hand
May we for ever stand.
True to our God, true to our native land.

- James W. Johnson

Tune: J. Rosamond Johnson

155

1 **Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,**
Over all victorious in its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day;
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

*Stayed upon Jehovah,
Hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as He promised,
Perfect peace and rest.*

2. Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry, touch the spirit there.
- 3 Every joy or trial falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of love.
We may trust Him fully, all for us to do;
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.

- Frances R. Havergal

156

- 1 **Like the woman at the well, I was seeking**
For things that could not satisfy;
And then I heard my Saviour speaking;
"Draw from my well that never shall run dry."

*Fill my cup, Lord, I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more.
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!*

- 2 There are millions in this world who are craving,
The pleasure earthly things afford;
But none can match the wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.
- 3 So, my brother, if the things this world gave you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you,
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray.

- Richard Blanchard

- 1 **Living for Jesus a life that is true,**
 Striving to please Him in all that I do;
 Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free,
 This is the pathway of blessing for me.

*O Jesus, Lord and Saviour,
 I give myself to Thee,
 For Thou, in Thine atonement,
 Didst give Thyself for me;
 I own no other Master,
 My heart shall be Thy throne,
 My life I give, henceforth to live,
 O Christ, for Thee alone.*

- 2 Living for Jesus who died in my place,
 Bearing on Calvary my sin and disgrace;
 Such love constrains me to answer His call,
 Follow His leading and give Him my all.
- 3 Living for Jesus wherever I am,
 Doing each duty in His holy name;
 Willing to suffer affliction and loss,
 Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
- 4 Living for Jesus through earth's little while,
 My dearest treasure, the light of His smile;
 Seeking the lost ones He died to redeem,
 Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

- Thomas O. Chisholm

- 1 **Lo, He come with clouds descending,**
 Once for favoured sinners slain;
 Thousand, thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of His train.
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 God appears on earth to reign.

- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of His passion
Still His dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,
Gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4 Yea, Amen! Let all adore Thee,
High on Thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Everlasting God, come down!

- Charles Wesley

159

- 1 **Lord dismiss us with thy blessing,**
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in re-deeming grace.
Oh, refresh us, Oh, refresh us,
Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.
Ever faithful, ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

- 3 So, when-e'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away.
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever, may we ever
Reign with Christ in end-less day.

- John Fawcett

160

- 1 **Lord, I want to be a Christian**
In-a my heart, in-a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian
In-a my heart.

*In-a my heart, in-a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Christian
In-a my heart.*

- 2 Lord, I want to be more loving
In-a my heart, in-a my heart.
Lord I want to be more loving
In-a my heart
- 3 Lord, I want to be more holy
In-a my heart, in-a my heart.
Lord I want to be more holy
In-a my heart
- 4 Lord, I want to be like Jesus
In-a my heart, in-a my heart.
Lord I want to be like Jesus
In-a my heart

- African-American Spiritual

161

- 1 **Lord, speak to me, that I may speak**
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thine erring children lost and lone.

- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious thing Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until Thy blessed face I see.
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

- Frances R. Havergal

162

- 1 **Lord, the light of Your love is shining**
In the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
Set us free by the truth You now bring us
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus shine,
Fill this land with the Father's glory;
Blaze, Spirit blaze, set our hearts on fire.
Flow river, flow. Flood the nations
With grace and mercy;
Send forth Your word,
Lord, and let there be light!*

- 2 Lord, I come to Your awesome presence,
From the shadows into Your radiance;
By Your blood I may enter Your brightness;
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
- 3 As we gaze on Your kingly brightness
So our faces display Your likeness,
Ever changing from glory to glory;
Mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story.

- Graham Kendrick

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163

- 1 **Lord, Thy word abideth,**
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.
- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple hearted?

- 5 Word of mercy giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life supplying
Comfort to the dying!
- 6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

- *Henry Williams Baker*

164

- 1 **Love divine, all loves excelling,**
Joy of heaven to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit;
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

- 4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

- Charles Wesley

165

- 1 **Low in the grave He lay, Jesus, my Saviour;**
Waiting the coming day, Jesus, my Lord.

*Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign:
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

- 2 Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus, my Saviour!
Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus, my Lord!
- 3 Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Saviour,
He tore the bars away, Jesus, my Lord!

- Robert Lowry

166

- 1 **Make me a captive, Lord,**
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqueror be.
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thy arms,
And strong shall be my hand.

- 2 My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move,
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.
- 3 My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve;
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;
It cannot drive the world,
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.
- 4 My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign;
It only stands unbent,
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant
And found in Thee its life.

- George Matheson

167

- 1 **Make me a channel of Your peace.**
Where there is hatred let me bring Your love.
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord,
And where there's doubt, true faith in You.

*Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled, as to console,
To be understood, as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

- 2 Make me a channel of Your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
- 3 Make me a channel of Your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

- Francis of Assisi

Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy

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168

- 1 **More about Jesus would I know,**
More of His grace to others show,
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.
- More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus.
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.*
- 2 More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.
- 3 More about Jesus; in His word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in ev'ry line,
Making each faithful saying mine.
- 4 More about Jesus on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

- E. E. Hewitt

1 **More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee!**

Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee;
 This is my earnest plea:
 More love, O Christ to Thee,
 More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;

Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best;
 This all my prayer shall be -
 More love, O Christ to Thee,
 More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work, send grief and pain

Sweet are Thy messengers, sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me,
 More love, O Christ to Thee,
 More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise;

This be the parting cry my heart shall raise
 This still its prayer shall be,
 More love, O Christ to Thee,
 More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

- Elizabeth P. Prentiss

1 **Morning has broken like the first morning;**

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
 Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
 Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

2 Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,

Like the first dew-fall on the first grass.
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
 Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

- 3 Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day!

- Eleanor Frajeon

171

- 1 **My faith looks up to Thee,**
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire.
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn today,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

- Ray Palmer

1 **My hope is built on nothing less**

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
 I dare not trust my sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
 All other ground is sinking sand.
 All other ground is sinking sand.*

2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace;
 In every high and stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the vale.

3 His oath, His covenant and blood,
 Support me in the whelming flood;
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope and stay.

- Edward Mote

1 **My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;**

For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
 My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
 And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
 I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
 And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow;
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

- William R. Featherstone

174

1 **My Lord, He died for a Kingdom**

To redeem the hearts of men.
Now my people, don't you weep,
He has risen from His sleep.
He lives again, alleluia.

*Sing alleluia, the Lord is risen.
He is risen indeed, alleluia!*

- 2 My Lord came forth like the morning
With the splendour like the sun,
Came triumphant from the womb,
From the darkness of the tomb,
The vict'ry won, alleluia.

- 3 My Lord united our mountains
With the ever lasting hills.
Now the seasons and the sea
Sing His song of victory,
Rocks and rills, alleluia.

- 4 My Lord renewed all creation
That had waited late and long.
Now we all with one accord
Live and love the risen Lord.
This is our song - alleluia!

- Miriam Therese Winter

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- 1 **Nearer, my God, to Thee,**
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song would be,
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!"
- 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet, in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
- 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!"

- Sarah F. Adams

- 1 **Now hear the Holy Bible say**
How on the first glad Christmas Day
In a village far away
A child was born.
Born the Son of God above
Sent to teach us how to love.
He came to be the Saviour of
This waiting world.
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Allelu?
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Allelu?
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Alleluia
To the Lord?
- 2 He came to show us what a man should be
He died alone at Calvary
Took all our sins and set us free
Forever more.
They laid Him in a tomb, but then
He conquered death to rise again
Brought everlasting life to men
This wide world o'er.
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Allelu?
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Allelu?
Why isn't ev'rybody singing Alleluia
To the Lord?
- 3 Now hear the Holy Bible say
Some day in His loving way
Jesus will return to stay
Forever more.
Then all the loved ones we have known
Will gather round the Saviour's throne
To find at last their heav'nly home
Forever more.
Then ev'rybody will be singing Allelu!
Yes, ev'rybody will be singing Allelu!
O ev'rybody will be singing Alleluia!
To the Lord!

- Howard Gamble

177

- 1 **Now let us from this table rise**
Renewed in body, mind, and soul;
With Christ we die and live again,
His selfless love has made us whole.

- 2 With minds alert, upheld by grace
To spread the word in speech and deed,
We follow in the steps of Christ,
At one with all in hope and need.

- 3 To fill each human house with love,
It is the sacrament of care;
The work that Christ began to do
We humbly pledge ourselves to share.

- 4 Then grant us courage, Father God,
To choose again the pilgrim way,
And help us to accept with joy
The challenge of tomorrow's day.

- Fred Kaan

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178

- 1 **Now thank we all our God**
With heart and hand and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

- *Martin Rinkart*
trans. Catherine Winkworth

179

- 1 **Now the day is over,**
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tender blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

- 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
- 6 Through the long night-watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.
- 8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

- Sabine Baring-Gould

180

- 1 **O Christ, the healer, we have come**
To pray for health, to plead for friends.
How can we fail to be restored
When reached by love that never ends?
- 2 From every ailment flesh endures
Our bodies clamour to be freed;
Yet in our hearts we would confess
That wholeness is our deepest need.
- 3 How strong, O Lord, are our desires,
How weak our knowledge of ourselves!
Release in us those healing truths
Unconscious pride resists or shelves.
- 4 In conflicts that destroy our health
We recognize the world's disease;
Our common life declares our ill.
Is there no cure, O Christ, for these?

- 5 Grant that we all, made one in faith,
In your community may find
The wholeness that, enriching us,
Shall reach the whole of humankind.

-Fred Pratt Green

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181

- 1 **O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,**
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels;

*O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.*

- 2 True God of true God, Light of light eternal,
Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, Begotten, not created;
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
- 4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

*- Anonymous, Latin 18th Century
trans. Frederick Oakeley.*

182

- 1 **O come and mourn with me awhile;**
O come ye to the Saviour's side;
O come, together let us mourn:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!

- 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! Look how patiently He hangs:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!
- 3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!
- 4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!
- 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's cradle is:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!
- 6 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love:
Jesus, our Lord is crucified!

- Frederick W. Faber

183

- 1 **O come, O come, Immanuel,**
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
- Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel.*
- 2 O come, O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show
And cause us in her ways to go.

- 3 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
- 4 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
- 5 O come, Thou Key of David come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
- 6 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
- 7 O come, Desire of nations bind
All peoples in one heart and mind.
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

- *Latin, 9th Century*

184

- 1 **O for a thousand tongues, to sing**
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King!
The triumphs of His grace!
- 2 My gracious Master and My God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy Name.

- 3 Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
- 5 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame for joy!
- 7 Glory to God, and praise, and love
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The church in earth and heaven.

- Charles Wesley

185

- 1 **O God of ev'ry nation,**
Of ev'ry race and land,
Redeem your whole creation
With your almighty hand;
Where hate and fear divide us
And bitter threats are hurled.
In love and mercy guide us
And heal our strife-torn world.
- 2 From search for wealth and power
And scorn of truth and right,
From trust in bombs that shower
Destruction through the night,

From pride of race and station
And blindness to your way,
Deliver ev'ry nation,
Eternal God, we pray.

- 3 Lord, strengthen all who labor
That all may find release
From fear of rattling saber,
From dread of war's increase;
When hope and courage falter,
Lord, let your voice be heard;
With faith that none can alter,
Your servants undergird.
- 4 Keep bright in us the vision
Of days when war shall cease,
When hatred and division
Give way to love and peace,
Till dawns the morning glorious
When truth and love shall reign.
And Christ shall rule victorious
O'er all the world's domain.

- William W.Reid Jr.

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186

- 1 **O God our help in ages past,**
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last
And our eternal home.

- Isaac Watts

187

- 1 **O happy day! that fixed my choice**
On Thee my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- Happy day! Happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day,
Happy day! Happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away.*
- 2 'Tis done, the great transaction's done
I am my Lord's and He is mine!
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

- 3 Now rest, my long divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from the Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.
- 4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
- 5 And when the bright celestial train,
From highest heaven to earth shall come;
Then with my Lord I'll rise, and reign
For ever in that happy home.

- Philip Doddridge

188

- 1 **O Jesus, I have promised**
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side.
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking,
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;

O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

- John E. Bode

189

- 1 **O little town of Bethlehem,**
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wandering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth!
- 3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

- *Phillips Brooks*

190

- 1 **O Lord, all the world belongs to You**
And You're always making all things new;
What is wrong You forgive
And the new life You give
Is what's turning the world upside-down.
- 2 The world's only loving to its friends,
But Your way of loving never ends,
Loving enemies too;
And this loving with You,
Is what's turning the world upside-down.
- 3 The world lived divided and apart;
You draw all together, and we start
In Your body to see
That in fellowship we
Can be turning the world upside-down.
- 4 The world wants the wealth to live in state,
But You show a new way to be great;
Like a servant You came,
And if we do the same,
We'll be turning the world upside-down.
- 5 O Lord, all the world belongs to You
And You're always making all things new;
Send Your Spirit on all
In Your Church whom You call
To be turning the world upside-down.

- 1 **O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,**
 Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
 I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
 Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour, God, to Thee,
 How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Saviour, God, to Thee,
 How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

- 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
 When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
 And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
- 3 And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing,
 Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin;
- 4 When day by day my life by grace upholden
 Finds joy in what Thy wisdom pure has planned,
 When by Thy mercy every sin forgiven
 My prayers are placed in Thine almighty hand.
- 5 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then shall I bow in humble adoration
 And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art."

- Carl Boberg

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192

- 1 **O love that wilt not let me go,**
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
- 2 O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise not in vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

-George Matheson

193

- 1 **O Master let me walk with Thee**
In paths of lowly service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

-Washington Gladden

194

- 1 **O sacred Head, sore wounded,**
With grief and shame weighed down!
O Kingly Head, surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
- 2 O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
I read the wondrous story;
I joy to call Thee mine.
Thy grief and bitter passion
Were all for sinners' gain
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love for Thee.
- 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;
O show Thyself to me;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord to set me free;
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely through Thy love.

- Anonymous.

Latin trans. James Waddell Alexander & Paul Gerhardt

195

1 **O soul, are you weary and troubled?**

No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Saviour,
And life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth
Will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.*

2 Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
Over us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conqu'rors we are!

3 His word shall not fail you, He promised!
Believe Him, and all will be well;
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

- Helen Howarth Lemmel

196

O what a gift! What a wonderful gift!

*Who can tell the wonders of the Lord?
Let us open our eyes, our ears, and our hearts;
It is Christ the Lord, it is He!*

1 In the stillness of the night
When the world was asleep,
The Almighty Word leapt out,
He came to Mary, He came to us
Christ came to the land of Galilee
Christ our Lord and our King!

2 On the night before He died
It was Passover night,
And He gathered His friends together
He broke the bread, He blessed the wine;
It was the gift of His love and His life.
Christ our Lord and our King!

- 3 On the hill of Calvary
The world held its breath,
For there for the world to see,
God gave His Son, His very own Son
For the love of you and me,
Christ our Lord and our King!
- 4 Early on that morning
When the world was sleeping,
Back to life came He!
He conquered death, He conquered sin,
But the victory He gave to you and me
Christ our Lord and our King!
- 5 Some day with the saints
We will come before our Father and
Then we will shout and dance and sing.
For in our midst for our eyes to see will be
Christ our Lord and our King,
Christ our Lord and our King!

- Pat Uhl Howard

197

- 1 **O what a wonderful, wonderful day**
Day I will never forget;
After I'd wandered in darkness away,
Jesus my Saviour I met.
O what a tender, compassionate friend,
He met the need of my heart;
Shadows dispelling, with joy I am telling,
He made all the darkness depart!

*Heaven came down and glory filled my soul,
When at the cross the Saviour made me whole;
My sins were washed away
And my night was turned to day
Heaven came down and glory filled my soul!*

- 2 Born of the Spirit with life from above
Into God's fam'ly divine
Justified fully through Calvary's love,
O what a standing is mine!
And the transaction so quickly was made
When as a sinner I came,
Took of the offer of grace He did proffer
He saved me, O praise His dear name!
- 3 Now I've a hope that will surely endure
After the passing of time;
I have a future in heaven for sure,
There in those mansions sublime,
And it's because of that wonderful day
When at the cross I believed;
Riches eternal and blessings supernal
From His precious hand I received.

-John W. Peterson
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198

- 1 **O young and fearless Prophet of ancient Galilee,**
Thy life is still a summons to serve humanity;
To make our thoughts and actions less prone to please the crowd,
To stand with humble courage for truth with hearts uncowed.
- 2 We marvel at the purpose that held Thee to Thy course
While ever on the hilltop before Thee loomed the cross;
Thy steadfast face set forward where love and duty shone,
While we betray so quickly and leave Thee there alone.
- 3 O help us stand unswerving against war's bloody way,
Where hate and lust and falsehood hold back Christ's holy sway;
Forbid false love of country that blinds us to His call,
Who lifts above the nations the unity of all.

- 4 O help us walk unflinching in paths that lead to peace,
Where justice conquers violence and wars at last shall cease;
O grant that love of country may help us hear his call,
Who would unite the nations in unity of all.
- 5 Stir up in us a protest against our greed for wealth,
While others starve and hunger and plead for work and health;
Where homes with little children cry out for lack of bread,
Who live their years sore burdened beneath a gloomy dread.
- 6 Create in us the splendor that dawns when hearts are kind,
That knows not race nor station as boundaries of the mind;
That learns to value beauty, in heart, or brain, or soul,
And longs to bind God's children into one perfect whole.
- 7 O young and fearless Prophet, we need Thy presence here,
Amid our pride and glory to see Thy face appear;
Once more to hear Thy challenge above our noisy day,
Again to lead us forward along God's holy way.

- S. Ralph Harlow

199

- 1 **Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep,**
And rough seems the path to the goal;
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep
Like tempests down over the soul!

*Oh, then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I
Oh, then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I!*

- 2 Oh, sometimes how long seems the day,
And sometimes how weary my feet!
But toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
- 3 Oh, near to the Rock let me keep
If blessings or sorrows prevail,
Or climbing the mountain way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.

- Erastus Johnson
William G. Fischer

200

- 1 **Oh, worship the King, all glorious above;**
Oh, gratefully sing His power and His love.
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 Oh, tell of His might, Oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite!
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail -
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!
- 6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

- Robert Grant

201

- 1 **On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross,**
The emblem of suffering and shame,
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

- 2 Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me,
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
- 3 In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me.
- 4 To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear,
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share.

- *George Bennard*

202

- 1 **Once to every man and nation**
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by forever
Twixt that darkness and that light.
- 2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave who chooses
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

- 3 By the light of burning martyrs,
Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.
- 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above His own.

- James Russell Lowell

203

- 1 **Onward! Christian soldiers,**
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See! His banners go.
- Onward! Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.*
- 2 At the name of Jesus
Satan's legions flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to Victory!

Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
"Glory, laud and honour
Unto Christ the King!"
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

- Sabine Baring-Gould

204

- 1 **Out in the highways and byways of life,**
Many are weary and sad;
Carry the sunshine where darkness is rife,
Making the sorrowing glad.

*Make me a blessing,
Make me a blessing,
Out of my life may Jesus shine;
Make me a blessing, O Saviour, I pray,
Make me a blessing to someone today.*

- 2 Tell the sweet story of Christ and His love,
Tell of His pow'r to forgive,
Others will trust Him if only you prove
True ev'ry moment you live.
- 3 Give as 'twas given to you in your need,
Love as the Master loved you;
Be to the helpless a helper indeed,
Unto your mission be true.

205

- 1 **Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,**
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by,

*Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*
- 2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

- Fanny J. Crosby

- 1 **Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise Him**
 Alleluia in the highest, for ever praise Him,
 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
 Clap your hands, rejoicing;
 Strike your harps, resounding;
 Raise your voice, recalling
 Every mercy falling.
 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
- 2 Zion! thy Saviour comes to thee: He will
 Seek and find thee always e'en though thou hidest from Him;
 Zion! thy Saviour comes to thee.
 Come to meet thy Saviour,
 Lo, His grace and favour,
 He is thine for ever,
 His to be surrender.
 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
- 3 Zion! Thy Bridegroom comes to thee: He is
 Bringing with Him for thy marriage its true adorning;
 Zion! Thy Bridegroom comes to thee.
 Rise and take thy treasure,
 Thine though without measure,
 Sing for love has found thee,
 Joy is all around thee.
 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
- 4 Zion! Thy Master comes to thee: There is
 All thy service to be rendered, thy self surrendered,
 Zion! Thy Master comes to thee.
 His the cup so drink it.
 His the yoke—why shirk it?
 His the sword, so wear it;
 His the load, so bear it.
 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

- D. T. Niles

Tamil original: V.Masillamani

1 **Praise Him, praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer!**

Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
 Hail Him, hail Him! highest archangels in glory;
 Strength and honour give to His Holy name!
 Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
 In His arms He carries them all day long.

*Praise Him, praise Him!
 Tell of His excellent greatness;
 Praise Him, praise Him!
 Ever in joyful song!*

2 Praise Him, praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer!

For our sins He suffered and bled and died;
 He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
 Hail Him, hail Him! Jesus the crucified!
 Sound His praises — Jesus who bore our sorrows,
 Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.

3 Praise Him, praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer!

Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring;
 Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever;
 Crown Him, crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King.
 Christ is coming, over the world victorious,
 Power and glory unto the Lord belong.

- Fanny J. Crosby

1 **Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;**

To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like me His praise should sing?
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To all people in distress;
Praise Him still the same forever,
Slow to chide and quick to bless.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind, and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One.

5 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

- Henry F. Lyte

209

1 **Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,**
The King of creation!
O my soul praise Him,
For He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, brothers and sisters draw near,
Praise Him with glad adoration.

- 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
So wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee under His wings,
Yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth.
- 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
Thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy
Shall daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.
- 4 Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests
Their warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly
Around thee are raging.
Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.
- 5 Praise to the Lord, who when darkness
Of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph,
All virtue confounding,
Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horror of night;
Saints with His mercy surrounding.
- 6 Praise to the Lord, O let all that is
In me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now
With praises before Him!
Let the amen sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

- *Joachim Neander*
trans. *Catherine Winkworth*

210

- 1 **Precious Lord, take my hand,**
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me on.
- 2 When my way groweth drear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me on.
- 3 When my work is all done
And my race here is run,
Let me see by the light Thou hast shown,
That fair city so bright,
With the Lamb as the light
Take my hand, Precious Lord, lead me on.

-Thomas A. Dorsey

211

- 1 **Precious promise God hath given**
To the weary passer-by
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

*"I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with Mine eye."*
- 2 When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watches fly,
Let this promise ring within thee;
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

- 3 When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."
- 4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty leader calling,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

212

- 1 **Rejoice, the Lord is King!**
Your Lord and King adore!
Mortals give thanks and sing
And triumph evermore.
- Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, "Rejoice!"*
- 2 Jesus, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
- 3 His Kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven.
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
- 4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope
Our Lord the judge shall come
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.

- Charles Wesley

213

1 **Ride on! Ride on in majesty!**

Hark! All the tribes, "Hosanna" cry,
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

*Ride on! Ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die!*

2 Ride on! Ride on in majesty!

The angel armies of the sky
Look down with saved and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

3 Ride on! Ride on in majesty!

The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

4 Ride on! Ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

- Henry Hart Milman

214

1 **Rock of Ages, cleft for me,**

Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labour of my hands

Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,

Simply to the cross I cling.
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace.
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death;
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgement throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

- Augustus M. Toplady

215

- 1 **Safe in the arms of Jesus.**
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'Tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea!
- Safe in the arms of Jesus.
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*
- 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus.
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there,
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
- 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.

Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

- Fanny J. Crosby

216

Saranam, Saranam, Saranam

*Jesus, Saviour, Lord, Lo to Thee I fly;
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam;
Thou the Rock, my Refuge that's higher than I:
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam.*

- 1 In the midst of foes I cry to Thee,
From the ends of the earth wherever I may be,
My strength in helplessness, O answer me:
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam.
- 2 In Thy tent give me a dwelling place,
And beneath Thy wings may I find sheltering grace
O lift on me the sunshine of Thy face:
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam.
- 3 O that I my vows to Thee may pay,
And that by Thy faithfulness to me each day;
May live, and on Thy love my burdens lay:
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam.
- 4 Yesterday, today, fore'er the same,
Lo, the heritage of all who bear His name.
To ransom them from sin the Saviour came:
Saranam, Saranam, Saranam.

-Traditional Pakistani
trans. D. T. Niles

217

- 1 **Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise**
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life;
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

- John Ellerton

218

- 1 **Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,**
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep from ill; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Hear us children when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be:
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

- attributed to Dorothy A. Thrupp

219

1 **See Him lying on a bed of straw;**
A draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
The Prince of glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of glory when He came.*

2 Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world.

3 Angels, sing the song that you began,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
Sing that Bethle'em's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul.

4. Mine are riches, from Your poverty,
From Your innocence, eternity;
Mine forgiveness by Your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

- William Perry

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220

Seek first the Kingdom of Heaven,

And all the rest will fall in line.

Give God His due,

And God will give back to you

Turn your water into wine.

- 1 Some men are money mad, go about richly clad,
Seeking the rainbows end - I tell you,
God, He will surely ditch
All those among the rich
Who have no poor man friend.
- 2 Some men are barely fed, begging their crust of bread
From dawn to setting sun - I tell you,
God will give liberty to those in poverty,
A feast to every one.
- 3 Some men are neither nor; life rushes by their door
Leaving them far behind - I tell you,
Jump in and join the fight,
Stand up for what is right;
Serve God in mankind.

- Miriam Therese Winter

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221

- 1 **Seek ye first the Kingdom of God,**
And His righteousness;
And all these things shall be added unto you
Allelu, Alleluia.

"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,"
Allelu, Alleluia.

- 2 Man shall not live by bread alone,
But by every word
That proceeds from the mouth of God
Allelu, Alleluia.

- 3 Ask, and it shall be given unto you,
Seek, and you shall find;
Knock and the door shall be opened unto you
Allelu, Alleluia.

- Karen Lafferty

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222

- 1 **Silent night, holy night,**
All is calm, all is bright;
Round yon virgin mother and Child!
Holy Infant so tender and mild.
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

- 2 Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, all is light,
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
"Alleluia! Hail the King!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born."

3 Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face.
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

4 Silent night, holy night,
Wondrous star, lend thy light;
With the angels, let us sing,
Alleluia to our King;
Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.

- Joseph Mohr

223

1 **Sing them over again to me,**
Wonderful words of Life!
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life!
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty!

*Beautiful words! Wonderful words!
Wonderful words of Life!*

2 Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of Life!
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life!
All so freely given,
Woing us to heaven!

3 Sweetly echo the Gospel call!
Wonderful words of Life!
Offer pardon and peace to all!
Wonderful words of Life!
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever!

- P. P. Bliss

- 1 **Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,**
 And His will that our lands for Him we win,
 That He reign - our witness we shall bear,
 For all His brethren care,
 And His communion share,
 In all our work and prayer.

*Slaves of Christ, His mercy we remember,
 And His will that our lands for Him we win.*

- 2 Calling all, the labouring and the laden,
 To His feet that their burdens He may lift.
 At His word - their sorrows fully past,
 Their troubles on Him cast,
 Their sickness healed at last.
 Will all to Him hold fast.
- 3 Bringing Him, our Master and our Saviour,
 Where His sword must all false pretences slay.
 That His peace - may shatter human pride,
 The right from wrong divide,
 The widow's cause decide,
 Injustice set aside.

- V. Santiago
adapted from Tamil: D. T. Niles

- 1 **Soft as the voice of an angel,**
 Breathing a lesson unheard,
 Hope with a gentle persuasion
 Whispers her comforting word;
 Wait till the darkness is over,
 Wait till the tempest is done,
 Hope for the sunshine tomorrow,
 After the shower is gone.

*Whispering hope, O how welcome Thy voice,
 Making my heart in its sorrow rejoice.*

- 2 If, in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?
Then when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark mid-night is over,
Watch for the breaking of day.
- 3 Hope, as an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Wither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal.
Come then, O come, glad fruition,
Come to my sad weary heart;
Come, O Thou blest hope of glory,
Never, O never depart.

- Alice Hawthorne

226

- 1 **Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,**
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.
- Come home, come home,
Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly tenderly,
Jesus is calling,
Calling O Sinner, Come home.*
- 2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.
- 3 Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me?
Shadows are gathering, death's night is coming
Coming for you and for me.

- 4 O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me,
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

- *Will L. Thompson*

227

- 1 **Son of God, eternal Savior,**
Source of life and truth and grace,
Word made flesh, whose birth among us
Hallows all our human race,
You our head, who, throned in glory,
For your own will ever plead:
Fill us with your love and pity,
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.
- 2 As you, Lord, have lived for others,
So may we for others live.
Freely have your gifts been granted;
Freely may your servants give.
Yours the gold and yours the silver,
Yours the wealth of land and sea;
We but stewards of your bounty
Held in solemn trust will be.
- 3 Come, O Christ, and reign among us,
King of love and Prince of Peace;
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease.
By your patient years of toiling.
By your silent hours of pain,
Quench our fevered thirst of pleasure,
Stem our selfish greed of gain.
- 4 Son of God, eternal Savior,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Word made flesh, whose birth among us
Hallows all our human race:

By your praying, by your willing
That your people should be one,
Grant, oh, grant our hope's fruition:
Here on earth your will be done.

- Somerset C. Lowry
Dutch folk tune

228

- 1 **Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;**
Wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own soul, heart and strength and mind.
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling;
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee, as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the heaven descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

- George Croly

229

- 1 **Spirit of God in the clear running water,**
Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill;
Spirit of God in the finger of the morning,

*Fill the earth, bring it to birth,
And blow where You will.
Blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the Spirit blowing in me.*

- 2 Down in the meadow the willows are moaning,
Sheep in the pasture land cannot lie still.
Spirit of God, creation is groaning,
- 3 I saw the scar of a year that lay dying.
Heard the lament of a lone whippoorwill;
Spirit of God, see that cloud crying,
- 4 Spirit of God, everyone's heart is lonely,
Watching and waiting and hungry until,
Spirit of God, man longs that You only

- Miriam Therese Winter

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230

Spirit, Spirit of gentleness,
*Blow through the wilderness
Calling and free;
Spirit, Spirit of restlessness.
Stir me from placidness, wind,
Wind on the sea.*

- 1 You moved on the waters, you called to the deep,
Then you coaxed up the mountains from the valleys of sleep;
And over the eons you called to each thing;
“Awake from your slumbers and rise on your wings.”
- 2 You swept through the desert, you stung with the sand
And you goaded your people with a law and a land;
And when they were blinded with idols and lies,
Then you spoke through your prophets to open their eyes.

- 3 You sang in a stable, you cried from a hill.
Then you whispered in silence when the whole world was still;
And down in the city you called once again,
When you blew through your people on the rush of the wind.
- 4 You call from tomorrow, You break ancient schemes.
From the bondage of sorrow all the captives dream dreams;
Our women see visions, our men clear their eyes.
With bold new decisions your people arise.

- James K. Manley

231

- 1 **Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!**
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day
Ye that are brave, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

- 4 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

- George Duffield

232

- 1 **Standing on the promises of Christ my King,**
Through eternal ages, let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God, my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.*

- 2 Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
- 3 Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.
- 4 Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

- R. Kelso Carter

Steal away, steal away steal away to Jesus.*Steal away, steal away home.**I ain't got long to stay here.*

- 1 My Lord He calls me,
He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.
- 2 Green trees abending,
Poor sinners stand atrembling;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.
- 3 My Lord He calls me,
He calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul.
I ain't got long to stay here.

- African-American Spiritual

- 1 **Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,**
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn to eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee, I dare not die.

- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near, and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

- *John Keble*

235

- 1 **Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!**
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!
- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till from Mount Pigsah's lofty height
I view my home, and at the sight

Put off this robe of flesh, and rise
To gain the everlasting prize;
And realise for ever there,
The fruits of the sweet hour of prayer!

- *William Walford*

236

- 1 **Take my life, and let it be**
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart - it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet it's treasure-store,
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

- *Frances Ridley Havergal*

Take our bread, we ask You;*Take our hearts, we love You.**Take our lives, O Father,**We are Yours, we are Yours.*

- 1 Yours as we stand at the table You set;
Yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't forget.
We are the sign of Your life with us yet,
We are Yours, we are Yours.
- 2 Your holy people standing washed in your blood,
Spirit-filled yet hungry we await Your food.
We are poor, but we've brought ourselves the best we could;
We are Yours, we are Yours.

- Joe Wise

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- 1 **Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;**
Abide in Him always, and feed on His word.
Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
- 2 Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
- 3 Take time to be holy, let Him be the guide,
And run not before Him, whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His word.

- 4 Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

- *William D. Longstaff*

239

- 1 **“Take up thy cross,” the Saviour said,**
If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Take up thy cross, with willing heart,
And humbly follow after Me!
- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.
- 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only one who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

- *Charles William Everest*

240

- 1 **Tell me the old, old story**
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.*

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in
That wonderful redemption
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner,
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story;
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

- A. C. Hankey

Ten unclean and nowhere to go,
Ten men cleansed as clean as snow;
One returned to give God thanks,
But nine went away.

- 1 Ten men, lepers in a Hebrew town;
 Ten crying: "Lord, won't You please come down,"
 No hope near, till one fine day,
 Jesus of Nazareth passed that way.
- 2 "Lord, make me clean," was their single cry,
 "See how the whole world passes us by.
 No man's home will take us in!"
 Then Christ bent down to touch their skin.
- 3 Like a tree when its buds come true,
 Or a patch of spring that is fresh and new,
 Christ restored the once defiled,
 Gave them the flesh of a newborn child.
- 4 God gives gifts to us ev'ry day,
 Favours His people in ev'ry way;
 Hope restored and pain relieved.
 Do you ever give thanks for a gift received?
- 5 Thank You, Lord for the summer sun,
 For sight and song and good deeds done,
 For faith and family and loving friends,
 For the day that begins and the night that ends.

- Miriam Therese Winter

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- 1 **Thanks for the joy of living life,**
 The joy of giving love,
 The celebration of each life,
 The power of living love.

Creation's love great power does give
So we may fully live,
By sharing love and joy with all,
By answering love's strong call.

2 Thanks for the gift of those who love,
Enabling us to know
The glory of creation's love,
Which gives us strength to grow —
Grow in the power to share and give,
Grow in the power to live.
We learn to live as we love.
We learn that life is love.

3 Hail great creation's love and power,
Sustaining in this hour
All life, in harmony and peace,
On this sweet earth of ours.
Creation's love gives us the light
So we may learn to love,
Illuminating every life,
As we find joy in love.

4 Raise the great harmony of joy
To praise creation's love.
Today we celebrate with joy,
For peace, set free the dove.
With voices strong let hymns be raised
That shout our joy above.
Let love's power set our souls ablaze
With joy of peace and love.

243

1 **That cause can neither be lost nor stayed**
Which takes the course of what God has made;
And is not trusting in walls and towers,
But slowly growing from seeds to flowers.

- 2 Each noble service that has been wrought
Was first conceived as a fruitful thought;
Each worthy cause with a future glorious
By quiet growing becomes victorious.
- 3 Thereby itself like a tree it shows;
That high it reaches, as deep it grows;
And when the storms are its branches shaking,
It deeper root in the soil is taking.
- 4 Be then no more by a storm dismayed,
For by it the full-grown seeds are laid;
And though the tree by its might it shatters,
What then, if thousands of seeds it scatters!

- *Christian Ostergaard*
trans. J. A. Aaberg

244

- 1 **The Church's one foundation**
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
We see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed.

Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forever more.
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won,
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly
On high may dwell with Thee.

- *Samuel J. Stone*

245

- 1 **The day of resurrection!**
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright,
The Lord, in rays eternal
Of resurrection light,

And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" And, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let the earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is there in!
Let all things seen and unseen,
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

- *John of Damascus,*
8th Century trans. John M. Neale

246

- 1 **The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;**
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day.
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making,
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

- John Ellerton

247

1 **The first Noel the angel did say**

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.*

2 They looked up, and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

- Traditional English Carol

248

- 1 **The great love of God**
Is revealed in the Son,
Who came to this earth
To redeem everyone.
- 2 That love, like a stream
Flowing clear to the sea,
Makes clean every heart
That from sin would be free.
- 3 It binds the whole world,
Every barrier it breaks,
The hills it lays low,
And the mountains it shakes.
- 4 It's yours, it is ours,
Oh how lavishly given!
The pearl of great price,
And the treasure of heaven!

-D. T. Niles

249

- 1 **The great Physician now is near,**
The sympathising Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.
- Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.*
- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus!
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

- 3 All glory to the risen Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.
- 5 Come brethren, help me sing His praise,
Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
Oh bless the name of Jesus!
- 6 The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.
- 7 And when to the bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

- Wm. Hunter

250

- 1 **The Holy Spirit came at Pentecost;**
He came in mighty fullness then.
His witness through believers won the lost,
And multitudes were born again.
The early Christians scattered o'er the world;
They preached the Gospel fearlessly.
Though some were martyred and to lions hurled,
They marched along in victory!
- Come, Holy Spirit; dark is the hour.
We need Your filling,
Your love and Your mighty power,
Move now among us, stir us, we pray,
Come Holy Spirit, revive the Church today.*

2 Then, in an age when darkness gripped the earth,
"The just shall live by faith" was learned.
The Holy Spirit gave the Church new birth.
As Reformation fires burned.
In later years the great revivals came,
When saints would seek the Lord and pray;
Oh, once again we need that holy flame,
To meet the challenge of today!

-John W. Peterson

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251

- 1 **The King of Love my Shepherd is,**
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

- Henry Williams Baker

252

1 **The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want.**

He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk does make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes!
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

- *Scottish Psalter, 1650*

253

1 **The spacious firmament on high,**

With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

- 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

-Joseph Addison

254

- 1 **There is a fountain filled with blood**
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

- 6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me, a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.
- 7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

- *William Cowper*

255

- 1 **There is a green hill far away,**
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

- *Cecil Frances Alexander*

256

- 1 **There is a hope that burns within my heart,**
That gives me strength for every passing day;
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part,
Yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiven;
And Christ in me, the hope of heaven!
My highest calling and my deepest joy,
To make His will my home.
- 2 There is a hope that lifts my weary head,
A consolation strong against despair,
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit,
I find the Saviour there!
Through present sufferings, future's fear,
He whispers 'courage' in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms,
And they will lead me home.
- 3 There is a hope that stands the test of time,
That lifts my eyes beyond the beckoning grave,
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face!
When sufferings cease and sorrows die,
And every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul,
For I am truly home

- Stuart Townend & Mark Edwards

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257

- 1 **There is a Name I love to hear,**
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in my ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

*O how I love Jesus, O how I love Jesus,
O how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me!*

- 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for ev'ry day,
And though I tread a dark-some path,
Yields sunshine all the way.
- 4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

- Frederick Whitfield

258

- 1 **There is a place of quiet rest,**
Near to the heart of God;
A place where sin cannot molest,
Near to the heart of God.
- O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
Sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before Thee
Near to the heart of God.*
- 2 There is a place of comfort sweet,
Near to the heart of God;
A place where we our Saviour meet,
Near to the heart of God.
- 3 There is a place of full release,
Near to the heart of God;
A place where all is joy and peace,
Near to the heart of God.

- Cleland B. McAfee

259

1 **There shall be showers of blessing**

This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

*Showers of blessing
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.*

2 There shall be showers of blessing

Precious reviving again,
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

3 There shall be showers of blessing

Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honour Thy Word.

4 There shall be showers of blessing

Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

- El Nathan

260

1 **There's a land that is fairer than day**

And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore,

The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

- S. Fillmore Bennett

261

1 **There's a quiet understanding**

When we're gathered in the Spirit,
It's the promise that He gives us,
When we gather in His Name.
There's a love we feel in Jesus,
There's a manna that He feeds us,
It's a promise that He gives us
When we gather in His Name.

2 And we know when we're together,
Sharing love and understanding,
That our brothers and our sisters
Feel the oneness that He brings.
Thank You, thank You, thank You, Jesus
For the way You love and feed us,
For the many ways You lead us,
Thank You, thank You, Lord.

3 When we leave this sanctuary
And we're parted from each other
Keep us tied in that same Spirit
That we feel within us now.
For in Jesus there's no distance
No restrictions to His presence,
All are one in His Own Spirit,
Everywhere that we may be,
Now and all our lives.

-Tedd Smith

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262

- 1 **Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,**
Endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave-clothes where the body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
Endless is the victory
Thou o'er death hast won.*

- 2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb,
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.
- 3 No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan, to Thy home above.

- Edmond L. Budry

263

- 1 **They crucified my Saviour**
And nailed Him to the cross,
They crucified my Saviour
And nailed Him to the cross,
They crucified my Saviour
And nailed Him to the cross,
And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

*He 'rose, He 'rose, He 'rose from the dead
He 'rose, He 'rose, He 'rose from the dead
He 'rose, He 'rose, He 'rose from the dead
And the Lord shall bear my spirit home.*

- 2 And Joseph begged His body
And laid it in the tomb,
And Joseph begged His body
And laid it in the tomb,
And Joseph begged His body
And laid it in the tomb,
And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

3. Sister Mary, she came running,
A looking for my Lord,
Sister Mary, she came running,
A looking for my Lord, Lord,
Sister Mary, she came running,
A looking for my Lord, Lord,
And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

4. An angel came from heaven
And rolled the stone away,
An angel came from heaven
And rolled the stone away,
An angel came from heaven
And rolled the stone away,
And the Lord will bear my spirit home.

- African American Spiritual

264

1 **Thou didst leave Thy throne**
And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,

O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But, with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming victory;
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee!"
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

- E.S. Elliot

265

1 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer

When our hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus, our Saviour and friend;
If we come to Him in faith, His protection to share.
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there.

*Blessed hour of prayer,
Blessed hour of prayer.
What a balm for the weary,
O how sweet to be there!*

2 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer

When the Saviour draws near
With a tender compassion His children to hear;
When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev'ry care.
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there.

3 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
When the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them, their sorrow confide;
With a sympathising heart He removes ev'ry care.
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there.

4 At the blessed hour of prayer,
Trusting Him, we believe
That the blessing we're needing we'll surely receive;
In the fullness of this trust we shall lose ev'ry care;
What a balm for the weary!
O how sweet to be there.

- Fanny J. Crosby

266

1 **To God be the glory, great things He has done,**
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory;
Great things He has done.*

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus, a pardon receives.

3 Great things He has taught us,
Great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
And purer and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.

- Fanny J. Crosby

267

- 1 **We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,**
We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord,
And we pray that our unity may one day be restored.

*And they'll know we are Christians
By our love, by our love,
Yes, they'll know we are Christians
By our love.*

- 2 We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand.
We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand.
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land.

- 3 We will work with each other,
We will work side by side,
We will work with each other,
We will work side by side,
And we'll guard each one's dignity
And save each one's pride.

- 4 All praise to the Father,
From whom all things come,
And all praise to Christ Jesus,
His only Son,
And all praise to the Spirit,
Who makes us one.

- Peter Scholtes

268

- 1 **We have heard a joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves**
Spread the gladness all around: Jesus saves! Jesus saves
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command: Jesus saves! Jesus saves.
- 2 Sing above the battle's strife: Jesus saves! Jesus saves
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb: Jesus saves! Jesus saves.

- 3 Give the winds a mighty voice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves
Let the nations now rejoice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves
Shout salvation full and free
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory: Jesus saves! Jesus saves.

- Priscilla Owens

269

- 1 **We love thy place, O God,**
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

- 2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

- 3 We love the word of life,
The world that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

- 4 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph song of heaven!

- 5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore.

- William Bullock
and Henry Williams Baker

270

- 1 **We thank Thee, Lord, for eyes to see**
The beauty of the earth;
For ears to hear the words of love
And happy sounds of mirth.

For minds that find new thoughts to think,
New wonders to explore;
For health and freedom to enjoy
The good Thou hast in store.

2 Help us remember that to some
The eye and ear and mind
Bring sights and sounds of ugliness
And only sadness find;
Help us remember that to them
The world has seemed unfair;
That we must strive to give to them
The beauty all may share.

3 O may our eyes be open, Lord,
To see our neighbour's need;
And may our ears be kept alert
Their cries for help to heed;
Make keen our minds to plan the best
For one another's good,
That all the world may be at last
One friendly neighbourhood.

271

1 **Were you there when they crucified my Lord?**
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

3 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

4 Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?
Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when God raised Him from the dead?

- American folk hymn

- 1 **We've a story to tell to the nations,**
 That shall turn their hearts to the right,
 A story of truth and mercy,
 A story of peace and light,
 A story of peace and light.

*For the darkness shall turn to the dawning,
 And the dawning to noon-day bright,
 And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
 The kingdom of love and light.*

- 2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
 That shall lift their hearts to the Lord;
 A song that shall conquer evil
 And shatter the spear and sword,
 And shatter the spear and sword.
- 3 We've a message to give to the nations,
 That the Lord who reigneth above,
 Hath sent us His Son to save us,
 And show us that God is love,
 And show us that God is love.
- 4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations,
 Who the path of sorrow has trod,
 That all of the world's great peoples
 Might come to the truth of God,
 Might come to the truth of God.

- H. Ernest Nichol

- 1 **What a friend we have in Jesus,**
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
 Oh, what needless pain we bear!
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour still our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

- Joseph M. Scriven

274

- 1 **What child is this, who laid to rest**
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
- This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.*
- 2 Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
- 3 So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
Come, peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

- William C. Dix

275

- 1 **What feast of love is offered here,**
What banquet come from heaven?
What food of everlasting life,
What gracious gift is given?
This, this is Christ the King,
The bread come down from heaven.
Oh, taste and see and sing!
How sweet the manna given!
- 2 What light of truth is offered here,
What covenant from heaven?
What hope of everlasting life,
What wondrous word is given?
This, this is Christ the King,
The Sun come down from heaven.
Oh, see and hear and sing!
The Word of God is given!
- 3 What wine of love is offered here,
What holy drink from heaven?
What stream of everlasting life,
What precious blood is given?
This, this is Christ the King,
The sweetest wine of heaven.
Oh, taste and see and sing!
The Son of God is given!

- Delores Dufner

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276

- 1 **When I survey the wondrous cross**
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it Lord; that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See! From His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

- Isaac Watts

277

- 1 **When I'm feeling lonely,**
When I need a friend,
When I need to know
This isn't the end;
When I'm needing someone
Just to see me through
All my troubled times, Lord,
Can it be You?
- 2 There are lots of times, Lord,
When I want to pray,
But I don't know how to
What should I say?
Do You really listen
To each person's prayer?
If I find the words, Lord,
Will You be there?
- 3 I've heard people say, Lord,
How You cared so much
That You sent us Jesus
To keep in touch.

So we'll follow Him, Lord,
Hoping that it's true;
And through Him we all can
Keep close to You.

4 I've got lots of questions
I want answers for;
Though I've asked a couple,
I've plenty more.
If my prayers are answered
If my dreams come true;
Lord, are You the reason?
Can it be You?

5 I believe You care, Lord,
And watch over me,
Even though I wander
Where You can be
I have learned to trust in
Everything You do.
Since You sent us Jesus,
I come to You.

- Richard K. Avery and
Donald S. Marsh

278

1 **When peace like a river attendeth my way,**
When sorrows like sea-billows roll;
Whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
'It is well, it is well with my soul'.

It is well... with my soul...;
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2 Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

- 3 My sin, O, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
- 4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll.
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
You will whisper Your peace to my soul.
- 5 But Lord, it's for You, for Your coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.

-Horatio G. Spafford
Music. Philip P. Bliss

279

- 1 **When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,**
And time shall be no more;
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright, and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

*When the roll... is called up yonder,
When the roll... is called up yonder,
When the roll... is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.*

- 2 On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their
Home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

- 3 Let me labour for the Master from the
Dawn till setting sun,
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care;
Then, when all of life is over,
And my work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

- James M. Black

280

- 1 **When upon life's billows you are tempest toss'd,**
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

*Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God has done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you, What the Lord hath done.*

- 2 Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy, you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.
- 3 When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you, His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings; wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.
- 4 So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

- Rev. J. Oatman

- 1 **When we walk with the Lord,**
In the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

- 2 Not a shadow can rise,
Not a doubt in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.
- 3 Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown or a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.
- 4 But we never can prove
The delights of His love,
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favour He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.
- 5 Then, in fellowship sweet,
We will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

- John H. Sammis

282

- 1 **Where cross the crowded ways of life;**
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man.
- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears.
From paths, where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitude to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.
- 6 Till all the world shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God.

- *Frank Mason North*

283

- 1 **While shepherds watched their flocks by night,**
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

- 2 "Fear not!" Said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To all of human kind."
- 3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from Heav'n to earth
Begin and never cease."

- Nahum Tate

284

- 1 **Who is He, in yonder stall,**
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

*'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord! The King of Glory!
At His feet we humbly fall;
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.*
- 2 Who is He, in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

- 3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
- 4 Who is He, that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
- 5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 6 Who is He, on yonder tree
Dies in grief and agony?
- 7 Who is He, that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
- 8 Who is He, who from His throne
Rules the world of light alone?

- Benjamin Russell Hanby

285

- 1 **Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,**
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!*

- 2 Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rage, and the wild winds blow,
Shall the angry waves then your bark o'erflow?
- 3 Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil.

- 4 Will your eyes behold through the morning light,
The city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

-Priscilla Owens

286

- 1 **Work, for the night is coming,**
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When our work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon,
Fill brightest hours with labour,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When we'll work no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When our work is o'er.

-Annie L. Coghill

287

- 1 **Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,**
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him; the Lord is His name.

- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee;
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness,
Of the poor wealth thy would reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.
- 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,
Kneel and adore Him; the Lord is His name!

- John S.B. Monsell

288

Worship the Lord, worship the Father,
The Spirit, the Son raising our hands
In devotion to Him who is One.

- 1 Raising our hands as a sign of rejoicing,
And with our lips our togetherness voicing,
Giving ourselves to a life of creativeness,
Worship and work must be one!
- 2 Praying and training that we be a blessing
And by our workmanship daily expressing
We are committed to serving humanity.
Worship and work must be one!
- 3 Called to be partners with God in creation,
Honouring Christ as the Lord of the nation.
We must be ready for risk and for sacrifice,
Worship and work must be one!

4 Bringing the bread and the wine to the table,
Asking that we may be led and enabled,
Truly united, to build new communities,
Worship and work must be one!

5 Now in response to the life you are giving
Help us, O Father, to offer our living,
Seeking a just and a healing society,
Worship and work must be one!

289

1 **Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;**
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

*Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
He is willing to aid you;
He will carry you through.*

2 Shun evil companions, bad language disdain;
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour, our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

-Horatio Richmond Palmer

290

1 **You're the Word of God the Father**
From before the world began.
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.

All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice.
Let the skies declare Your glory;
Let the land and seas rejoice!

*You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.*

- 2 Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer You fed the hungry;
With a word You calmed the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free!
- 3 With a shout You rose victorious,
Wrestling vict'ry from the grave,
And ascended into heaven,
Leading captives in Your way.
Now You stand before the Father,
Interceding for Your own;
From each tribe and tongue and nation,
You are leading sinners home!

*- Stuart Townend and Keith Getty.
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291

- 1 **You said You'd come to share all my sorrows**
You said You'd be there for all my tomorrows
I came so close to sending You away,
But just like You promised,
You came there to stay
I just had to pray.

*And Jesus said "Come to the water,
Stand by My side
I know you are thirsty, you won't be denied
I felt every tear drop,
When in darkness you cried
And I strove to remind you
That for those tears I died."*

- 2 Your goodness so great I can't understand
And dear Lord I know that all this was planned.
I know You are here now, and always will be.
Your love loosed my chains, and in You I'm free.
But Jesus why me?
- 3 Jesus, I give You my heart and my soul;
I know now without God, I'd never be whole.
Saviour You opened all the right doors
And I thank You and praise You from earth's humble shores.
Take me; I'm Yours.

- Malcolm Stewart

COLLEGE ANTHEM

Girded round by her strong ageless mountains
Stands the College we'll honour ever more.
We thy Children shall strive to reflect thee,
Thou bright glowing gem of Vellore,
As your banner we wave proudly o'er us
And together we chorus your praise,
In your blue we see loyalty's emblem
And truth in your silver's bright rays.

*Three cheers for the Silver and Blue,
India's star in a sky clear and true!
Clouds of suffering we'd banish for ever.
Three cheers for the Silver and Blue!*

Not for fame, not for wealth, our endeavour
Pride of race nor of creed be our boast;
Each for all, all for each, thus for ever
United from coast unto coast.
Strong to serve, strong to save the defenceless
May thy spirit inspire us anew;
Not to gain but to give be our motto,
Three cheers for the Silver and Blue!

ALMA MATER

Alma mater; we cherish thee
For all the deeds thou'st wrought;
Oh may we ever heedful be
To the truths that thou hast taught
O lovely College of Vellore
To thee our song we'll raise,
And loyalty shall be the theme
One endless note of praise

Our College dear and all her dreams
For ever will be near;
And though in distant parts we roam,
Her spirit will be dear.
Then loyalty to our Vellore
And may you prosperous be.
Till all the land of India
Her praise will sing to thee.

Our India so beautiful
With hills and rolling plains
And over all her beauties grand
The Son of Peace shall reign
Oh India, Oh India,
God, grant us grace to be
The best and noblest of our race
We'll live and die for thee!

THE HOLY COMMUNION SERVICE

(1. Based on an order prepared by Rev. Prof. William Barclay)

INVOCATION

Jesus said : “Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God”.

Eternal and ever-blessed God, so restrain every wandering thought and so banish every evil thought, that we this morning/evening, being pure in heart may see you.

We remember how Jesus, the Risen Lord, was known to His friends in the breaking of bread; and how their hearts were set ablaze as they talked with Him on the road.

Lord Jesus, here in this Chapel make yourself known to us in the breaking of bread, so that, having met You here, we may go from this place with hearts aflame with love of You.

This we ask for Your love's sake: **Amen.**

HYMN

CONFESSION

Leader:

If we tell God of our sin, we can depend on Him in His goodness to forgive us. Let us ask forgiveness now.

O God, our Father, there has been no part of this life of ours that has been fit for You to see.

In our Homes and in our Hostels

We have been careless and inconsiderate;

We have been moody and irritable and difficult to live with

We have treated those whom above all we ought to cherish
With a discourtesy we would never dare to show to strangers.

All : For this forgive us, O God.

L : In our work and in our studies
We have not been as diligent as we should have been
We have been afraid to think and to follow the truth alone.
We have not always borne each other's burdens and forgiven
each other's faults;
Sometimes we have tried to offer to You and to people that
which cost us nothing.

All : For this forgive us, O God.

L : In our Churches and in our institutions
We have found your service sometimes a routine or a burden
and not a delight:
We have not always shown the love that brothers and sisters
ought to show;
We have been so immersed in the details that we have
sometimes lost the vision of the eternities;
We have often been too satisfied with self and too critical of
others.

All : For this forgive us, O God.

L : In our life in the world
We have so often been careless in duty:
Slack in prayer; blind to the things, which should have been
our chief concern;
In us there has been so little of the Love, which is the
magnet to draw people to You:

All : For this forgive us, O God.

L : Let us be silent and in the silence let us make our own confession to God.

Silence

All : O God our Father, we know that we are sinners, but we also know that we are forgiven sinners; help us here and now to accept the forgiveness and the absolution which You are offering to us.

Help us to prove our penitence and our gratitude by going from this place to live with something of the beauty of holiness and something of the loveliness of our Master upon us, so that others may know that we have been with Jesus.

SCRIPTURE READING

ANTHEM

SERMON

THE INTERCESSION

**All : From our deep darkness we come to Your light;
From all our weakness to Your peace and power;
And from our sinfulness to Your great love;
Fulfill your promise and turn none of us away;
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

THE GREAT ENTERANCE

L : We are the body of Christ. In the one spirit, we were all baptized into one body.

Let us pursue all that makes for peace and builds up our common life.

The Peace of the Lord be with you all.

All : And also with you.

HYMN

THE DECLARATION OF FAITH

All : I come to the Lord's Table in obedience to the invitation and command of Jesus Christ who suffered and died for me.

To Him I owe the assurance that my sins are forgiven.

Through Him I know that God is my heavenly Father.

On Him alone I depend for grace to overcome all evil and to do the right.

Within this fellowship and with all His followers I will strive to maintain His honour upon earth.

The Remembrance

As Jesus on the night on which He was betrayed took a common bread and a common cup of wine and used them to be signs of truth eternal, I take this bread and this wine to be set apart from their common use to this their sacred use this morning / day / night.

The Invocation of the Holy Spirit

O God our father, we know that, You are always trying to speak to us in the common things and in the common experiences of life, and that in the midst of time You are always giving us glimpses of eternity. So let Your Spirit be in us and be upon this bread and wine today that through them we may enter into our blessed Lord and He into us, that:

They may tell us of His sacrifice;
They may comfort us with His grace;
They may confirm us in His strength;
They may confront us with His love;
They may fill us with His life.

Thanksgiving

As Jesus gave thanks so let us give thanks:

O God, our Father, we thank You for this sacrament
For all who down the centuries at this table have found
The light that never fades.
The joy that no one takes from them;
The forgiveness of their sins;
The love, which is Your love;
The presence of their Lord.

All : We thank You, O God.

L : For all the means of grace;
For the Church to be our mother in the faith;
For Your Book to tell us of Your ways with people
For the open door of prayer which You have ever set before
us:

All : We thank You, O God.

L : For the memory of the unseen cloud of witness who compass
us about;
And for the presence still with us of those who are an inspiration.

All : We thank You, O God.

L : That You have made us as we are:
For the dream that will not die:
That somehow we cannot sin in peace;
That even in the mud we are haunted by the stars.

All : We thank You, O God.

L : For Jesus Christ our blessed Lord:
That He who knew no sin was made sin for us;
That He came to seek and to save that which was lost;
That He gave His life a ransom for many;
That He was obedient even to death, death on the cross;
That having loved His own, loved them to the end.

All : We thank You, O God.

L : That he lived; that He died; that He rose again; that He is with us to the end of time and beyond and that He is with us here, this day.

All : We thank You, O God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul and never forget what He has done for you; even so, bless the Lord. Hear this our thanksgiving through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

THE INVITATION

Come, not because you are strong, but because you are weak.

Come, not because any goodness of your own gives you a right to come, but because you need mercy and help.

Come, because you love the Lord a little and would like to love Him more.

Come, because He loved you and gave Himself for you.

Lift up your hearts and minds above your cares and fears and let this bread and wine be to you the token and pledge of the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Spirit, all meant for you if you will receive them in humble faith.

All : I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the Lord.

Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled.

All : O taste and see that God is good.

THE PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

On the night on which He was being delivered into the hands of His enemies, Jesus took bread and when He had thanked God for it, He broke it and said: **“Take, eat; this is my Body which is broken for you. Do this in remembrance of Me.”**

All : Let us all eat of it and so remember.

In the same way, at the end of the meal, He took the cup and said: **“This cup stands for the new covenant with God made possible at the cost of My death. You must continue to do this as often as you drink it to make you remember Me.”**

All : Let us all drink of it and so remember.

Every time you eat this bread and drink this cup you are publicly proclaiming the Lord’s death until He comes again.

Let your light so shine before people that they may see your lovely deeds and give the glory to your Father who is in heaven.

(Sharing of the bread and the wine)

PRAYER OF COMMISSION

All : O God our Father, send us from this place with the light of Your hope in our eyes; and the fire of Your love in our hearts. Send us from this place, conscious again of the unseen cloud of witnesses who compass us about and certain of the presence of our Lord. Send us from this place, sure of the forgiveness of sins and the life eternal to which there is no end. Send us from this place, sure that in this life You are with us: and that afterwards You will receive us into glory. Amen.

HYMN

THE BENEDICTION

THE HOLY COMMUNION SERVICE
(II. Adapted from the CSI revised order)

THE PREPARATION

HYMN

Let us pray (All standing)

ALMIGHTY God, you know our thoughts and our desires, and no secret is hidden from You. By Your Holy Spirit prepare us now, so that we may love and worship You as we ought, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

(People say the following together)

**Glory to God in the highest,
And peace to His people on earth.**

**Lord God, heavenly King,
Almighty God and Father,
We worship You, we give You thanks
We praise You for Your glory.
Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,
Lord God, Lamb of God,
You take away the sin of the world:
Have mercy on us;
You are seated at the right hand of the Father:
Receive our prayer.**

**For You alone are the Holy One,
You alone are the Lord,
You alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit,
In the glory of God the Father. Amen.**

(Then the presbyter says)

WE have come together to hear God's word, to praise Him and to share in the Lord's Feast. Let us call to mind our sins and our need of His grace.

(After a short silence the presbyter says)
Let us confess our sins to God.

(All say together)

HEAVENLY Father, we confess that we have sinned against You and our neighbour. We have often lived in darkness, rather than in light; we profess to believe in Christ, but continue to do evil. For the sake of Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us our sins. Grant us by Your Holy Spirit to discern good from evil and to do only what is right. Enable us to forgive others, that with new life we may serve You and all people. Amen.

(Then the presbyter stands and says)

This is God's word in Christ to all who turn to Him:

Come to me, all whose work is hard, whose load is heavy; and I will give you relief. *(Matthew 11:28)*

God loved the world so much that he gave his only Son, that everyone who has faith in Him may not die but have eternal life. *(John 3:16)*

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. *(1 Timothy 1:15 b)*

Should anyone commit a sin, we have One to plead our cause with the Father, Jesus Christ, and He is just. He is Himself the remedy for the defilement of our sins, not our sins only, but the sins of the whole world. *(1 John 2:1b,2)*

(Silence)

ALMIGHTY God our heavenly Father has promised to forgive all those who forgive their brothers and sisters and return to Him in faith. May He have mercy on us, pardon our sins, and set us free from them, make us strong to do good, and give us eternal life in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen, Thanks be to God.

SCRIPTURE READING

ANTHEM

THE SERMON

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
And born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day He rose again.

He ascended into heaven,

And is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
The Holy Catholic Church,
The communion of saints,
The forgiveness of sins,
The resurrection of the body,
And the life everlasting. **Amen.**

INTERCESSION

THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

(All stand, and the presbyter says)

How good and joyful it is when brothers and sisters live in unity.
(Psalm 133:1)

We who are many are one body, for we all share the one bread.
(1 Corinthians 10:17)

I will offer the sacrifice of thanksgiving and call on the name of the Lord in the presence of all His people.

HYMN (Offertory)

(All stand, the presbyter says)

HOLY Father, You have opened a new living way for us to come to You through the self-offering of Jesus. We are not worthy to offer gifts to You, but through Him we ask You to accept and use us and our gifts for Your glory. **Amen.**

(The presbyter and the people say together)

Be present, be present, O Jesus, our good High Priest, as You were with Your disciples, and make Yourself known to us in the breaking of the bread. Amen.

The Lord be with you:

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts:

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord, our God.

It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

It is good and right, always and everywhere to give You thanks,
O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty and everliving God;

Through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, for through Him, You created all things from the beginning, and made us men and women in Your own image; through Him You redeemed us from the slavery of sin; through Him you have sent out the Holy Spirit to make us Your own people, the first-fruits of Your new creation.

And so we join the angels and the saints in proclaiming Your glory as we say:

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of Your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

(The presbyter says)

Truly holy are You, our Father. In Your love for us You gave Your Son Jesus Christ to be one of us and to die on the cross for us. By that one perfect sacrifice, He took away the sins of the whole world and commanded us to remember His death until He comes again.

So, on the night He was betrayed, He took bread, gave thanks to You, broke it and gave it to His disciples, saying: **“Take, eat; this is My body given for you; do this in remembrance of Me.”**

So also after supper He took the cup, gave thanks to You, gave it to them and said: **“Drink it, all you, for this is My blood of the new covenant, shed for you and for all people, to forgive sin. Do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of Me.”** Amen.

All : Your death, O Lord, we remember, Your resurrection we proclaim, Your final coming we await. Christ, to You be glory.

And so Father, remembering that Jesus, Your Son and our Lord, was born and lived among us, suffered and died, rose again and ascended, we, Your people, are doing this to remember Him as He commanded us until He comes again, and we thank You for reconciling and restoring us to You in Him.

O Lord, our God, we give You thanks, we praise You for Your glory.

And we humbly ask You Father, to take us and this bread and wine that we offer to You, and make them Your own by Your Holy Spirit, so that our breaking of the bread will be a sharing in Christ's body and the cup we bless a sharing in His blood. Join us all together in Him. Make us one in faith. Help us to grow as one body, with Jesus as our head. And let us all together, in the Holy Spirit, bring glory to You, our Father. **Amen.**

(The Presbyter says)

Let us pray with confidence to the Father in the words our Saviour gave us:

OUR Father in Heaven, holy be Your Name, Your kingdom come, Your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Do not bring us to the test, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are Yours, now and for ever. Amen.

(Silence)

(The Presbyter breaks the bread, saying)

When we break the bread, is it not a sharing in the body of Christ?

(During this time these words may be said)

**Jesus, Lamb of God; have mercy on us,
Jesus, bearer of our sins; have mercy on us,
Jesus, redeemer of the world; give us Your peace.**

(Sharing of the bread and the wine)

(When all have partaken the presbyter says:)

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, You have accepted us as Your children in Your Son Jesus Christ. You have fed us with His body and blood. We thank You Lord. Direct our minds, so that we do what You want and not what the world wants us to do. Help us to obey You on earth and to rejoice with all Your saints in heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Spirit, one God, for ever; **Amen.**

All : Praise and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour, power and might, be to our God for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN

THE BENEDICTION

Go out into the world as witnesses and servants of Christ, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be with you always. **Amen.**

THE HOLY COMMUNION SERVICE

(III. Adapted from the CNI Order)

THE PREPARATION

HYMN

Presbyter : The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

People : And also with you.

Presbyter : Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love You and worthily magnify Your holy name: Through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy

Christ have mercy
Christ have mercy

Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy

SCRIPTURE READING

ANTHEM

THE SERMON

THE APOSTLES' CREED :

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, True God from True God, begotten not made, one in being with the Father, through Him all things were made. For us and for our salvation He came down from Heaven: By the power of the Holy Spirit He was born of the Virgin Mary and became Man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate: He suffered, died, and was buried. On the third day He rose again in fulfillment of the Scriptures; He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and His kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son He is worshipped and glorified. He has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come.

Amen.

INTERCESSION

THE CONFESSION OF SIN

Presbyter : Beloved, our Lord Jesus Christ said: "The Lord our God is the only Lord. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind and with all your strength. This is the first commandment. The second is this: Love your neighbour as yourself. There is no other commandment greater than these."

God so loved the world that He gave His only son, Jesus Christ, to save us from our sins, to be our advocate in heaven, and to bring us to eternal life. Let us therefore confess our sins in penitence and faith, firmly resolved to keep God's commandments and to live in love and peace with all people.

(Silence)

All : Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we have sinned against You and against our fellow human beings, in thought, and word and deed, in the evil we have done and in the good that we have not done, through ignorance, through weakness, through our own deliberate fault. We are truly sorry and repent of all our sins. For the sake of Your Son, Jesus Christ, who died for us, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may serve You in newness of life to the glory of Your name. Amen.

Presbyter : Almighty God, who forgives all who forgive their fellow human beings and truly repent of their sins, have mercy on you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in life eternal, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All : Amen, Thanks be to God.

THE COMMUNION

Presbyter : We are the body of Christ. In the one Spirit, we were all baptized into one body. Let us pursue all that makes for peace and builds up our common life.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

All : And also with you.

HYMN (Offertory)

All : All things come from You and of Your own do we give You, Almighty Father, creator of the world. We ask You to accept these offerings and gifts of bread and wine for the glory of Your name and the good of Your people: through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Presbyter : The Lord is here.

All : **His Spirit is with us**

Presbyter : Lift up your hearts.

All : **We lift them to the Lord.**

Presbyter : Let us give thanks to Lord our God.

All : **It is right to give Him thanks and praise.**

Presbyter : It is not only right, it is our duty and our joy, Holy Father, Heavenly King, Almighty and Eternal God, always and everywhere to offer You thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ, Your only Son, our Lord; for He is Your true and living Word; through Him You have created all things from the beginning, and formed us in Your own image; through Him You have enlightened every man coming into the world, and from age to age have raised up prophets and wise men to point the way to You; through Him You have freed us from the slavery of sin, giving Him to be born as man, to die upon the cross, and to rise again for us; through Him You give Your holy and lifegiving Spirit to make us Your Children and the first-fruits of Your new creation.

All : Therefore we join our praises to the never-ending song of saints and angels before Your throne. We proclaim the glory of Your name and say: **Holy, Holy, Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of Your glory, Hosanna in the highest.**

Presbyter : Accept our praises, Heavenly Father, through Your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, and as we follow His example and obey His command, grant that by the power of Your Spirit these gifts of bread and wine may be to us the body and blood of Christ who loved us and gave Himself for us; for in the same night that He was betrayed, He took bread; and said:
“Take, eat; this is My body given for you. Do this in remembrance of Me.”

Again after supper, He took the cup: and having given You thanks, He gave it to them and said: **“Drink this, all of you: for this is My blood of the New Covenant, which is shed for you and for many, for the forgiveness of sins. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me”.**

All : **Christ has died: Christ is risen: Christ shall come again.**

Presbyter : Therefore, Heavenly Father, in remembrance of Him we set apart this bread and this cup; we celebrate and proclaim His perfect sacrifice made once for all upon the cross, His resurrection from the dead, and His ascension into heaven; and we look for His coming in glory. Accept through Him, our great high priest, this our sacrifice of thanks and praise; and as we eat and drink these holy gifts in the presence of Your divine majesty, renew us by Your Spirit, inspire us with Your love, and unite us in the body of Your son, Jesus Christ our Lord. With Him and in Him, and through Him, by the power of the Holy Spirit, with all who stand before You on earth and in heaven, we worship You, Father Almighty, in songs of everlasting praise:

All : Blessing and honour and glory and power be Yours for ever and ever. Amen.

Presbyter : We break this bread that we may share in the body of Christ.

All : Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in the one bread.

Presbyter : The cup which we bless is a sharing of the blood of Christ. As our Saviour Christ has taught us, so we pray:

All : Our Father in heaven, hallowed be Your name, Your kingdom come: Your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Do not bring us to the time of trial but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are Yours, now and for ever. Amen.

Presbyter : Draw near with faith. Receive the body of our Lord Jesus Christ which He gave for you, and His blood which He shed for you. Remember that He died for you, and feed on Him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

(Sharing of the bread and the wine)

AFTER COMMUNION

Presbyter : Having now by faith received this Holy Sacrament, let us give thanks to God.

All : Almighty God, we thank you for feeding us with the body and blood of Your Son Jesus Christ. Through Him we offer You ourselves to be a living sacrifice. Send us out in the power of Your Spirit to live and work for Your praise and glory. Amen.

HYMN

BENEDICTION

VESPER

THE HOLY COMMUNION SERVICE

(IV. CMC at Worship)

INTROIT

CALL TO WORSHIP

Shout for joy, to the Lord, all the earth
Worship the Lord with gladness
Come before Him with joyful songs, Know that the Lord is God.
It is he who made us, and we are his, the sheep of his pasture.
Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with praise.
Give thanks to him and praise his name.
For the Lord is good and his love endures for ever, His faithfulness
continues through all generations.

HYMN

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

If we tell God our sin, we can depend on His goodness to forgive us. Let us call to mind our sins and our need of His grace.
(Silence)

All: Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word and deed, by what we have done, and what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways to the glory of your name, Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

May the Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life, Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

ANTHEM

SERMON

COMMUNITY PRAYERS

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
And born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, died and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day He rose again.

He ascended into heaven,

And is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

The Holy Catholic Church,

The communion of saints,

The forgiveness of sins,

The resurrection of the body,

And the life everlasting. **Amen.**

THE OFFERING:

In the presentation of our money, the bread and the wine, we symbolize
the giving of ourselves to God.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,

Praise God, ye creatures here below;

Praise God, above, ye heavenly host;

Creator, Christ and Holy Ghost. **Amen.**

THE INVITATION

We welcome to the Lord's table all persons who believe in the Lordship of Jesus Christ.

THE GREAT EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

Minister : The Lord be with you

Congregation : And with your spirit

Minister : And lift up your hearts

Congregation : We lift them up unto the Lord

Minister : Let us give thanks to the Lord, our God

Congregation : It is right to give God thanks and praise.

(Thanksgiving)

Minister : It is our duty and delight, Lord God, to give You praise at all times and places. We give thanks for Your Son Jesus Christ, and the brightness of His life that nourishes us and brings us hope. We are filled with wonder that this evidence of Your love has come to us. Therefore, with all the faithful from every time and place, we lift our hearts in joyful praise.

(The remembrance)

Minister : We offer You all the glory, Almighty God because You have loved us and given us Your Son Jesus Christ, who was born alike us into human family, whose coming was revealed to the mighty and the humble, the rich and the poor, the near and those far off. He became like us, but was perfectly faithful even to death on the cross. Therefore, You, O God, have highly exalted Him and given Him the name above all names, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow and every tongue confess Him Lord.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

Minister : We remember how the Lord Jesus, on the night of His betrayal, took bread, and after giving thanks; broke it and said: **“This is My body, which is broken for you; do this in remembrance of Me.”**

In the same way He took the cup after supper and said: **“This is the covenant in My blood, whenever you drink it, do it in remembrance of Me.”**

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION

Minister : And now, O God, remembering all these things, we pray You to send Your spirit to bless us and these gifts of bread and wine, that we may receive the life of Christ.

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Minister and congregation:

And here, we offer and present unto You ourselves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy and living sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, as in fellowship with all the faithful in heaven and on earth. We pray You to fulfill in us, and in all people, the purpose of Your redeeming love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

(Sharing of the bread and the wine)

PRAYER OF RESOLUTION

Minister and congregation:

Supported by Your presence, and by all who share the vision with us in heaven and on earth, O Lord help us to live no longer to ourselves, but unto You alone, to whom belong blessing, honour, and dominion throughout all ages, world without end. **Amen.**

HYMN

BENEDICTION

VESPER

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3	A pilgrim was I	40	Brother, let me be
4	A wonderful Saviour	41	Child in the manger
5	Abide with me; fast falls	42	Children of the Heavenly
6	All creatures of our God	43	Christ is all to me
7	All glory, laud	44	Christ is the Lord
8	All hail the power	45	Christ the Lord is risen
9	All my hope on God	46	Christians, awake
10	All people that on earth	47	Colours of day
11	All praise to Thee	48	Come down, O Love Divine
12	All the way my Saviour	49	Come, Holy Ghost
13	All things bright	50	Come, let us join
14	All to Jesus I surrender	51	Come, Thou almighty King
15	Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia	52	Come, Thou Fount of every
16	Alleluia, alleluia	53	Creator of the universe
17	Amazing grace	54	Cross of Jesus
18	And can it be	55	Crown Him with many crowns
19	And now, O Father	56	Day is dying in the west
20	Angels from the realms	57	Days are filled with sorrow
21	Angels we have heard	58	Dear Lord and Father
22	Are ye able	59	Ever and always be praise
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24	Art thou weary	61	Faith of our fathers
25	As the deer pants for	62	Father I place into Your hands
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78	Go, my children	115	I don't know about tomorrow
79	Go tell it on the mountain	116	I heard the voice of Jesus
80	God be with you	117	I love to tell the story
81	God gives His people	118	I need Thee every hour
82	God has set us free	119	I serve a risen Saviour
83	God is love: His the care	120	I, the Lord of sea and sky
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85	God moves in a mysterious	122	I'd rather have Jesus
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87	God of our life	124	In Christ alone my hope
88	God rest you	125	In Christ, there is no East
89	God sent His Son	126	In heavenly love abiding
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94	Guide me, O Thou great	131	It's a long road to freedom
95	Happiness is to know	132	I've found a Friend
96	Hark! The herald angels	133	I've found a friend in Jesus
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98	He leadeth me	135	Jaya ho jaya ho jaya ho jaya
99	Healing God, Almighty	136	Jehovah, Thou hast promised
100	Help us accept	137	Jesu, Jesu
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156	Like the woman at the well	193	O Master let me walk
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170	Morning has broken	207	Praise Him, praise Him
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174	My Lord, He died	211	Precious promise God
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229	Spirit of God in the clear	266	To God be the glory, great
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234	Sun of my soul	271	Were you there
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236	Take my life, and let it be	273	What a friend we have
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