



Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

- 1. All that I was, my sin, my guilt,  
My death, was all my own;  
All that I am I owe to Thee,  
My gracious God, alone.**
  
- 2. The evil of my former state  
Was mine, and only mine;  
The good in which I now rejoice  
Is Thine, and only Thine.**
  
- 3. The darkness of my former state,  
The bondage, all was mine;  
The light of life in which I walk,  
The liberty, is Thine.**
  
- 4. Thy grace first made me feel my sin,  
It taught me to believe;  
Then, in believing, peace I found,  
And now I live, I live.**



**5. All that I am, e'en here on earth,  
All that I hope to be  
When Jesus comes and glory  
dawns,  
I owe it Lord, to Thee.**

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John Newton, 1725–1807

**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 has 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 heart and flesh  
shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.**

**6. The earth shall soon dissolve like  
snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here  
below,  
Will be for ever mine.**



Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

- 1. Belovèd, let us love:  
Love is of God;  
In God alone hath love  
Its true abode.**
  
- 2. Belovèd, let us love:  
For they who love,  
They only are His sons,  
Born from above.**
  
- 3. Belovèd, let us love:  
For love is rest,  
And he who loveth not,  
Abides unblest.**
  
- 4. Belovèd, let us love:  
In love is light,  
And he who loveth not,  
Dwelleth in night.**



**5. Belovèd, let us love:  
For only thus  
Shall we behold that God  
Who loveth us.**

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**Kay Carney (nee Robinson)**

- 1. Beloved, we are the children, the  
children of God,  
And it has not yet appeared what  
we shall be;  
But we know that when He appears  
we shall be like Him,  
For we shall see Him just as He is.  
And he who has this hope in Him,  
purifies himself,  
As He is pure, as He is pure.**



**2. We once walked in darkness, but  
now walk in the light,  
And the blood of Jesus cleanses  
from all sin.  
His love is now controlling us, for  
we have died with Him,  
He died for us, that we might live for  
Him.  
And if any one is in Christ, he is a  
new creation,  
Old things are gone—they are made  
new.**



**3. So we fix our eyes on Him, the  
author of our faith,  
And we run with patience, pressing  
for the goal;  
We set aside the things which  
hinder, following God's call,  
And work with Him to share His  
love with all.  
And the blessing of our God, the  
Father, and His Son our Lord,  
Is with us all, is with us all.**

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. Brethren, do not be dismayed when  
trials come to you,  
Remember, whom the Father loves He  
disciplines, it's true.  
God's purpose for His family, He has  
made very clear:  
That we might grow in grace and love,  
and serve Him without fear.**

***So entrust yourselves to a faithful  
Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change us into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.***

- 2. The Son of God became a man, like us  
in ev'ry way,  
And to the cross in love He went, to  
take our guilt away;  
He understands the trials we have—He  
bore them, ev'ry one;  
This faithful Son can help us now, in  
Him, to overcome.**



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***So entrust yourselves to a faithful  
Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change us into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.***

- 3. There's nothing that can separate the  
Father from the sons,  
The Lord is faithful, and protects us  
from the Evil One.  
In ev'rything He works for good, His  
plan of grace to show,  
And we may work with Him in this—to  
let all people know**

***That they may trust themselves to a  
faithful Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change them into the glorious  
likeness  
Of the Son of man.***



**4. So looking unto Jesus Christ, the  
Author of our faith,  
With patience let us run the race, and  
let us grow in grace;  
For He who suffered for our sin, and  
rose triumphantly,  
Is intervening for us now—we have the  
victory!**

***Yes, let us trust ourselves to a faithful  
Creator,  
Who is working out His plan,  
To change us into the glorious likeness  
Of the Son of man.***

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Come, and let us sweetly join  
Christ to praise in hymns divine!  
Give we all, with one accord,  
Glory to our common Lord;**
  
- 2. Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;  
Sing as in the ancient days;  
Antedate the joys above,  
Celebrate the feast of love.**
  
- 3. Strive we, in affection strive;  
Let the purer flame revive,  
Such as in the martyrs glowed,  
Dying champions for their God:**
  
- 4. We, like them, may live and love;  
Called we are their joys to prove,  
Saved with them from future wrath,  
Partners of like precious faith.**



- 
- 5. Sing we then in Jesu's name,  
Now as yesterday the same;  
One in every time and place,  
Full for all of truth and grace:**
  
  - 6. We for Christ, our Master, stand,  
Lights in a benighted land:  
We our dying Lord confess;  
We are Jesu's witnesses.**
  
  - 7. Witnesses that Christ hath died,  
We with Him are crucified;  
Christ hath burst the bands of death,  
We His quickening Spirit breathe;**
  
  - 8. Christ is now gone up on high,  
Thither all our wishes fly;  
Sits at God's right hand above;  
There with Him we reign in love.**



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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. Come, beloved, and share this meal  
with Me;  
It is the sign that I have set you free;  
Your sin is pardoned, your guilt has  
been taken away,  
For I have borne it—there's no debt  
with God to repay;  
It is completed—sin was judged once  
for all on that Day.**
- 2. Take this bread, the body of our Lord,  
Once offered up, a sacrifice to God.  
This fragrant offering has sanctified us  
evermore,  
So let us draw near, our hope in the  
grace of God sure,  
For He is faithful—and our sins He  
remembers no more.**



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**3. Drink this wine, for Christ has shed His  
blood,  
And through His death we're  
reconciled to God.  
This cup of blessing He poured out to  
make us all one,  
Come, let us praise Him, with hearts  
from which all fear is gone,  
We bless You, Father; in Christ You  
have made us Your sons.**

**4. Arise, beloved, go out in peace and  
joy,  
And all the gifts of life for God employ,  
Filled with the Spirit, we're witnesses  
of His great grace,  
So let us serve Him, and run with all  
patience the race,  
Until we see Him, and worship our God  
face to face.**

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Come, let us join our friends above  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love  
To joys celestial rise:  
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.**
- 2. One family we dwell in Him,  
One church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death:  
One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host have crossed the  
flood,  
And part are crossing now.**



- 
- 3. Ten thousand to their endless home  
This solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die:  
His militant embodied host,  
With wishful looks we stand,  
And long to see that happy coast,  
And reach the heavenly land.**
  - 4. Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release  
And full felicity:  
E'en now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before,  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.**
  - 5. Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound.  
O that we now might grasp our Guide!  
O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven.**



Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

- 1. Count it all joy, my brethren, when you  
encounter trials,  
Because the testing of your faith is  
what matures you;  
And in temptation's hour, you'll know  
the Spirit's power,  
And the Father's steadfast love will  
bring you through.  
Count it all joy, count it all joy,  
For the Father's steadfast love will  
bring you through.**
- 2. Jesus our Lord has suffered, and, in  
the midst of suffering,  
Trusted Himself to Him who judges  
righteously.  
He knew no sin, nor guile, when  
bruised, did not revile,  
But bore our sins in His body on the  
tree.  
He counted it joy, counted it joy,  
As He bore our sins in His body on the  
tree.**



- 
- 3. Fear not, my little children, as though  
some strange thing happens,  
When you are called upon to suffer in  
the will of God:  
We're being shaped for glory, when  
His children holy  
Will burst into the kingdom of our Lord.  
Count it all joy, count it all joy,  
For we'll burst into the kingdom of our  
Lord.**
- 4. Let not your hearts be troubled—trust  
in the One who loves you—  
Because the time is drawing near when  
He will bring us home.  
And in that Day of glory, we'll be like  
Him fully,  
And know our Father, just as we are  
known.  
Count it all joy, count it all joy,  
For we'll know our Father, just as we  
are known.**

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**John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811–75**

- 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 thee lies;  
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.**
  
- 3. Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide,  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Lean, and thy trusting soul shall prove,  
Christ is thy life, and Christ thy 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.**



Martin Bleby

***For the fruit of the Spirit is:  
Love, joy, peace,  
Patience, kindness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Goodness, faithfulness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Gentleness and self-control.***

- 1. 'I am the vine;  
You are My branches:  
Abide in Me,  
And I in you.  
If you abide in Me,  
You'll bear much fruit,  
And your fruit shall remain.'**



**2. 'I am the vine;  
You are My branches:  
The vinedresser comes,  
He cuts and He prunes,  
So that, cleansed by My word,  
You'll bear much fruit,  
And your fruit shall remain.'**

***For the fruit of the Spirit is:  
Love, joy, peace,  
Patience, kindness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Goodness, faithfulness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Gentleness and self-control.***

**3. 'If you abide in Me,  
And My words abide in you,  
Ask what you will,  
And it shall be done.  
As you bear much fruit,  
My Father is glorified,  
And your fruit shall remain.'**



**4. 'As the Father loves Me;  
So I have loved you:  
Abide in My love,  
And keep My commandments.  
I have chosen you,  
That you should bear much fruit,  
And that your fruit should remain.'**

***For the fruit of the Spirit is:  
Love, joy, peace,  
Patience, kindness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Goodness, faithfulness,  
Love, joy, peace,  
Gentleness and self-control.***

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John Newton, 1725–1807, alt.

- 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 wall surrounded,  
Thou may'st 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.**



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**3. Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to  
God.**

**'Tis His love His people raises  
Over self to reign as kings;  
And as priests, His solemn praises  
Each for a thank-offering brings.**

**4. Saviour, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or 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.**



**August Diedrich Rische, 1819–1906**

**1. God is all-loving, He has redeemed me,  
God is all-loving, and He loves me.**

*And so I sing again, God is all-loving,  
God is all-loving, and He loves me.*

**2. I lay in bondage to sin's dominion,  
And as I lay I could not get free.**

**3. I lay within the death-grip of Satan,  
Sin pays its servants wages of death.**

**4. But He sent Jesus to be my Saviour,  
But He sent Jesus who set me free.**

**5. By pledge of pardon He loosed my  
burden,  
His Holy Spirit lifted my load.**



**6. Your love is patient with my  
shortcomings,  
Your love upholds me in all my need.**

***And so I sing again, God is all-loving,  
God is all-loving, and He loves me.***

**7. Your joy refreshes my fainting spirit,  
Your peace envelops my troubled  
heart.**

**8. Now I inherit eternal riches,  
Through You inherit eternal rest.**

**9. O Love Eternal, I'll ever praise You,  
For evermore Your love I'll proclaim.**

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Rod James

- 1. Having this service we don't lose  
heart,  
Since through God's mercy we take  
part;  
Set forth the truth plain to every soul,  
Commend the conscience: 'Be made  
whole!'**
- 2. Preach not ourselves, nor human pride,  
Jesus as Lord be glorified.  
Us as your servants for Jesus' sake,  
That more and more in Him partake.**
- 3. He who said 'Light shine out of the  
dark!'  
Made His own light shine in my heart;  
There is His love—in Jesus' face—  
Glorious love! Eternal Grace.**



- 
- 4. Treasure we have in jars of clay,  
That His great power He might  
display;  
Carry we always the death of our  
Lord,  
Struck down but in His love  
restored.**
- 5. So we believe and therefore tell,  
He'll raise us from all death and  
hell.  
Outwardly though we waste away,  
Our hearts are quickened day by  
day.**
- 6. Fix we our eyes on things unseen,  
Not looking back to what has been;  
Moment'ry troubles on us fall,  
Eternal joy outweighs them all.**

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Richard Keen, c. 1787

- 1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the  
Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent  
Word;  
What more can He say than to you He  
hath said,  
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have  
fled?**
- 2. In every condition—in sickness, in  
health,  
In poverty's vale, or abounding in  
wealth,  
At home and abroad, on the land, on  
the sea—  
As thy days demand shall thy strength  
ever be.**



- 
- 3. Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not  
dismayed;  
For I am thy God, and will still give thee  
aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and  
cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent  
hand.**
  - 4. When through the deep waters I call  
thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not  
overflow;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to  
bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest  
distress.**
  - 5. When through fiery trials thy pathway  
shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy  
supply;  
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only  
design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to  
refine.**



**6. E'en down to old age all My people  
shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable  
love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their  
temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom  
be borne.**

**7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for  
repose  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should  
endeavour to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!**



**Geoffrey Bingham**

- 1. I am not proof against Your love,  
I am not strong against Your joy;  
Though I am strong against all else,  
And though my powers I may employ,  
I am not proof against Your love,  
Oh Father, Son and Holy Dove.**
  
- 2. I have not found my powers to be  
Strong when the Lord of Hosts draws  
near.  
His songs of love unsettle me,  
And all His hosts dispel my fear;  
I am not proof against the love  
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.**
  
- 3. My citadel so long was locked,  
Lone, grim and firm upon its place,  
Until the Lord of Hosts encamped,  
And all my powers of sin laid waste.  
I proved not proof against the love  
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.**



- 
- 4. My gates were lifted up that day:  
My portals broke and opened wide.  
The King of glory and His hosts  
Flowed in for ever to abide—  
The glory of eternal love  
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.**
- 5. I was not proof against that love;  
The hands I saw were scarred with  
nails;  
The eyes—that once were filled with  
pain—  
Spoke love to me that never fails.  
I gladly bowed to conquering love  
Of Father, Son and Holy Dove.**
- 6. Ah You—the One Eternal Love!  
I thank You that You entrance made  
Into this needy heart of mine  
By grace, and by the price You paid.  
And now I love You for Your love,  
Dear Father, Son and Holy Dove.**

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**Kay Carney (nee Robinson)  
John 8:12; Matthew 5:14–16**

**1. I am the Light of the world,  
I am the Light of the world;  
He that follows Me shall not walk in  
darkness,  
But have the light of life.**

**2. You are the light of the world,  
You are the light of the world;  
A city set on a hill cannot be hidden,  
Yes, you are the light of the world.**

***Let your light so shine before men  
That they may see your good works  
And glorify your Father, your Father in  
heaven.***

**3. I am the Light of the world,  
I am the Light of the world;  
He that follows Me shall not walk in  
darkness,  
But have the light of life.**

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John Newton, 1725–1807

- 1. I asked the Lord, that I might grow,  
In faith, and love, and ev'ry grace;  
Might more of His salvation know,  
And seek more earnestly His face.**
  
- 2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,  
And He, I trust, has answered prayer;  
But it has been in such a way  
As almost drove me to despair.**
  
- 3. I hoped that in some favoured hour,  
At once He'd answer my request,  
And by His love's constraining power  
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.**
  
- 4. Instead of this, He made me feel  
The hidden evils of the heart;  
And let the angry powers of hell  
Assault my soul in ev'ry part.**



- 
- 5. Yea, more, with His own hand He  
seemed  
Intent to aggravate my woe;  
Crossed all the fair designs I'd  
schemed,  
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.**
- 6. 'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried,  
'Wilt Thou pursue Thy worm to death?'  
'Tis in this way,' the Lord replied,  
'I answer prayer for grace and faith.**
- 7. 'These inward trials I employ,  
From self and pride to set thee free;  
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,  
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me.'**



Horatius Bonar, 1808–89

- 1. I bless the Christ of God;  
I rest on love divine;  
And with unfaltering lip and heart,  
I call the Saviour mine.**
  
- 2. His Cross dispels each doubt:  
I bury in His tomb  
Each thought of unbelief and fear,  
Each lingering shade of gloom.**
  
- 3. I praise the God of grace;  
I trust His truth and might;  
He calls me His, I call Him mine,  
My God, my joy, my light.**
  
- 4. In Him is only good,  
In me is only ill;  
My ill but draws His goodness  
forth,  
And me He loveth still.**



**5. 'Tis He who saveth me,  
And freely pardon gives;  
I love because He loveth me,  
I live because He lives.**

**6. My life with Him is hid,  
My death has passed away,  
My clouds have melted into light,  
My midnight into day.**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. I have no righteousness  
But the righteousness  
In which I stand with God in Christ,  
And all that I confess  
Is God's righteousness,  
By which the Lamb was sacrificed.**
  
- 2. There once was righteousness  
In Eden's happiness,  
When we with God-given glory  
shone,  
But then in wrong despite  
We turned against the light—  
The image marred, the glory gone.**



- 3. All our self-righteousness  
And goodness we profess  
Is filthy rags and naked shame:  
Helpless in our distress,  
In spite and bitterness,  
Until the Man of Glory came.**
- 4. Sent from the Holy One,  
He is the Father's Son,  
(No one is good but God alone);  
That He might take His grace  
Into the darkest place,  
And there for all our sins atone.**
- 5. He is our righteousness,  
Our saving Holiness,  
Our Wisdom, Life and Light and  
Peace.  
Set free in righteousness,  
His praises we express,  
And look to joys that never cease.**



**6. I have no righteousness  
But the righteousness  
In which I stand with God in Christ,  
And all that I confess  
Is God's righteousness  
By which the Lamb was sacrificed.**

**7. And O what joy is mine  
To know this love divine—  
The length and breadth and depth  
and height!  
Now I am undefiled  
That I might be Your child,  
And be most precious in Your  
sight.**

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Dennis Maloney

1. I held the distant steps in awe,  
Those ten commanding steps of law,  
There seemed the way man went  
before,  
Who sought to enter heaven's door.
2. But seen there in the purest light,  
My eyes beheld the humbling sight.  
Those steps were steeped from rise to  
tread  
With all the sin I'd e'er denied.
3. Committed there on bended knee,  
I saw no other way for me,  
But restitution every day  
Until my sins were washed away.
4. I laboured, guilty in the law,  
Upon this self-inflicted chore,  
But failed, incapable alone,  
For even one sin to atone.



- 5. Then pausing helpless in despair,  
I heard a voice of hope declare,  
'Come unto Me, ye laden down,  
'Tis not for you the thorny crown.**
- 6. 'Your sins redeemed for evermore  
There on the cross My Son once bore,  
That you shall know My grace alone  
Permits you wait upon My throne.**
- 7. 'So listen to My word in awe,  
And in the Spirit heed My law,  
Serve, honour Me, attend My will,  
For heaven doth await you still.'**

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Mary Shekleton, 1827–83

- 1. It passeth knowledge, that dear love  
of Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this soul of  
mine  
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth  
and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting  
strength,  
Know more and more.**
- 2. It passeth telling, that dear love of  
Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet these lips of  
mine  
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far  
and near,  
A love which can remove all guilty  
fear,  
And love beget.**



**3. It passeth praises, that dear love of  
Thine,  
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this heart of  
mine  
Would sing that love, so full, so  
rich, so free,  
Which brings a rebel sinner, such  
as me,  
Nigh unto God.**

**4. I am an empty vessel—not one  
thought,  
Or look of love, I ever to Thee  
brought;  
Yet I may come, and come again to  
Thee,  
With this, the empty sinner's only  
plea:  
Thou lovest me.**



**5. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or  
know  
The fullness of Thy love, while here  
below,  
My empty vessel I may freely bring;  
O Thou, who art of love the living  
spring,  
My vessel fill.**

**6. Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy  
love!  
Lead, lead me to the living fount  
above;  
Thither may I, in simple faith, draw  
nigh,  
And never to another fountain fly,  
But unto Thee.**



**7. And when my Jesus face to face I  
see,  
When at His lofty throne I bow the  
knee,  
Then of His love, in all its breadth  
and length,  
Its height and depth, its everlasting  
strength,  
My soul shall sing.**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. Jesus went down to the water,  
The water came over His head,  
Jesus came up from the water  
again,  
The Spirit came down, and God  
said:  
'You are My Son, the One I love,  
From all eternity,  
You share My reign above  
As You die and live for Me.'**
- 2. Jesus went down to the waters of  
death,  
The waters closed over His head,  
Jesus rose up and the Spirit came  
down,  
To give us all life from the dead.  
We are the children of God's love,  
He rescues us from sin,  
And we shall reign above  
As we die and live in Him.**



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**3. [NAME] went down to the water,  
The water came over his/her head,  
[NAME] came up from the water  
again,  
The Spirit came down, and God  
said:  
'You are My child, the one I love,  
Your Father I will be,  
Now come and reign above,  
You have died—now live with Me.'**

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Kay Carney (nee Robinson)

**1. Let us not be bound by failure—  
See it dealt with by the Son,  
Who, in His own body, bore it,  
Bore the sins of everyone.**

**He has freed us to be lovers,  
He has freed us to be sons;  
Let us praise our elder Brother,  
For the victory He has won.**

**2. When temptation comes to  
trouble,**

**We may know He suffered too,  
And is intervening for us,  
In Him we our strength renew.**

**He is merciful and faithful—  
Great High Priest who  
understands—**

**Not ashamed to call us brethren,  
Leading us in God's great plan.**



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### **3. Onward, let us share the good news!**

**Plant and water God's good seed;  
He alone can give the increase,  
And supply our every need.  
In Christ Jesus all the riches  
Of the Father are ours too.  
He is worthy of all honour:  
Give Him all the glory due.**

***Praise the Father, Son and Spirit,  
Working to make all things new!***

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Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77

- 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!**

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**Geoffrey Bingham**

***Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord,  
forever.***

***Love You, Lord, love Your word,  
Love Your sweet precious blood,  
Love You, Lord, in our hearts and  
forever.***

- 1. Oh the scenes of the Cross  
Fill my heart with true joy,  
Fill my heart till it flows like the  
river,  
Fill my mind and my soul,  
Fill me full, make me whole,  
Till my song must go on, Lord,  
forever.**



**2. Oh the river of blood  
That flows deep from the Cross  
Is the gift of Your love and Your  
power.**

**It flows wide to the world,  
It flows deep in the heart,  
And redeems it from sin, Lord,  
forever.**

***Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord,  
forever.***

***Love You, Lord, love Your word,  
Love Your sweet precious blood,  
Love You, Lord, in our hearts and  
forever.***



**3. There is dread in the death  
Of the one who has sinned,  
There is fear in the mind of his  
dying,  
But there's life in the love  
That pours down from the Cross  
For it gives to the lost—life forever!**

***Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord,  
forever.***

***Love You, Lord, love Your word,  
Love Your sweet precious blood,  
Love You, Lord, in our hearts and  
forever.***



**4. Oh sad heart that is lost,  
That is far from its home,  
Turn your steps to the One who  
redeems you,  
Plead His mercy and grace,  
Look now, full at His face,  
And believe that this Son now  
receives you.**

***Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord,  
forever.***

***Love You, Lord, love Your word,  
Love Your sweet precious blood,  
Love You, Lord, in our hearts and  
forever.***



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**5. Oh come now the whole world,  
Bow in wonder and come!  
Come with faith and with thankful  
adoring;  
Lift your hearts in glad praise,  
To the dear Saviour raise  
Songs of joy that shall ring out  
forever.**

***Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You, Lord.  
Love You, Lord, love You now, Lord,  
forever.***

***Love You, Lord, love Your word,  
Love Your sweet precious blood,  
Love You, Lord, in our hearts and  
forever.***

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Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. My God, I am Thine;  
What a comfort divine,  
What a blessing to know that my  
Jesus is mine!  
In the heavenly Lamb  
Thrice happy I am,  
And my heart it doth dance at the  
sound of His name.**
  
- 2. True pleasures abound  
In the rapturous sound;  
And whoever hath found it hath  
paradise found:  
My Jesus to know,  
And feel His blood flow,  
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven  
below.**



**3. Yet onward I haste  
To the heavenly feast:  
That, that is the fullness; but this  
is the taste!  
And this I shall prove,  
Till with joy I remove  
To the heaven of heavens in  
Jesus' love.**

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Francis Xavier, 1506–52  
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

- 1. My God, I love Thee—not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee  
not  
Are lost eternally.**
  
- 2. Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the Cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails and  
spear,  
And manifold disgrace,**
  
- 3. And griefs and torments  
numberless,  
And sweat of agony,  
And death itself—and all for me,  
Who was Thine enemy.**



- 4. Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning  
heaven,  
Or of escaping hell;**
- 5. Not with the hope of gaining aught;  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,  
O ever-loving Lord.**
- 6. E'en so I love Thee, and will love,  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Because Thou art my loving God  
And my eternal King.**



Edward Mote, 1797–1874

- 1. My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and  
righteousness;  
I dare not trust the 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 hides His lovely  
face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.**



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

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

**4. When He shall come with trumpet  
sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found,  
Clothed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the  
throne!**

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Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 1. No more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of Thy Son.**
  
- 2. Now, for the love I bear His name,  
What was my gain I count my loss;  
My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to His cross.**
  
- 3. Yes, and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesu's sake;  
O may my soul be found in Him,  
And of His righteousness partake.**
  
- 4. The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before Thy  
    throne;  
But faith can answer Thy demands  
By pleading what my Lord has  
    done.**