

GOD IS LOVE, LET HEAVEN ADORE HIM
HYMN 379

1. *God is Love, let Heaven adore Him*
God is Love, let earth rejoice;
Let creation sing before Him
And exalt Him with one voice.
God who laid the earth's foundation,
God who spread the Heavens above,
God who breathes through all creation;
God is Love, eternal Love.

2. *God is Love; and love enfolds us,*
All the world in one embrace;
With unfailing grasp God holds us,
Every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
Under sorrow's iron rod,
Then we find that self-same aching
Deep within the heart of God

3. *God is Love and though with blindness*
Sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
Guides us through our earthly strife.
Sin and death and hell shall never
O'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love forever
O'er the universe must reign.

I WILL BLESS THE LORD

I will bless the Lord and give Him glory
I will bless His name and give Him glory.

The Lord is gracious and merciful,
Great in kindness and good to all

The Lord is righteous in all the ways;
Bless the Lord and give Him praise

I will bless the Lord and give Him glory
I will bless His name and give Him glory.



*SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART -
LEVAS 119*

1. *Spirit of God, descend upon my heart
Draw 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 ope'ning skies
But take the dimness of my soul away*

3. *Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.*

4. *Teach me to love thee as thine angels love.
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the heav'n descended dove,
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.*



*O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE -
HYMN 660*

1. *O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of 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.*