

Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Wednesday:

First Hymn:

Hymn 154

Words: Frances A. Fox

Music: Lyman Brackett

In Thee, O Spirit true and tender,
I find my life as God's own child;
Within Thy light of glorious splendor
I lose the earth-clouds drear and wild.

Within Thy love is safe abiding
From every thought that giveth fear;
Within Thy truth a perfect chiding,
Should I forget that Thou art near.

In Thee I have no pain or sorrow,
No anxious thought, no load of care.
Thou art the same today, tomorrow;
Thy love and truth are everywhere.

Second Hymn:

Hymn 519 - Lean on the Sustaining Infinite

Words: Jill Gooding, alt.

Music: Andrew Brewis

Lean on the sustaining infinite
And blessings will be yours.
Lean not on person, place, or thing
Or economic laws;
But lean upon all-blessing God
Who will all needs supply
And give to all abundant good
That money cannot buy.

Let the healing reign of Truth and Life,
The reign of Love divine,
Be now established within me
To show Soul's clear design
Of Oneness, indivisible—
Of God and me as one—
As water is to ocean wave,
As sunbeam is to sun.

Love with a heart of tenderness
Your enemies and friends;
However hard this may appear
This quality just mends.
For Love is God in action true,
A presence that is felt;
A healing and a saving power
That will all discord melt.

So lean, and let, and love;
This is the balanced Way.
It's free from self-will, pressure, stress;
It welcomes in God's day.
The leaning is so gentle;
The letting is so free.
And loving is the only way
To think, and speak, and be.

Third Hymn:

Hymn 580 - Take My Life

Words: Frances R. Havergal, adapt., alt.

Music: William Dexheimer Pharris; arr. Mark Sedio, alt.

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

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.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my every thought, to use
In the way that Thou shalt choose.
Take my love; O Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
I am Thine, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.