

72 – Thy Strong Word

1. Thy strong Word did cleave the darkness;
At Thy speaking it was done.
For created light we thank Thee,
While Thine ordered seasons run.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

3. Thy strong Word bespeaks us righteous;
Bright with Thine own holiness,
Glorious now, we press toward glory,
And our lives our hopes confess.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

4. From the cross Thy wisdom shining
Breaketh forth in conqu'ring might;
From the cross forever beameth
All Thy bright redeeming light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise to Thee who light dost send!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia without end.

5. Give us lips to sing Thy glory,
Tongues Thy mercy to proclaim,
Throats that shout the hope that fills us,
Mouths to speak Thy holy name.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
May the light which Thou dost send
Fill our songs with alleluias,
Alleluias without end!

230 – Speak, O Lord, Thy Servant Heareth

1. Speak, O Lord, Thy servant heareth,
To Thy Word I now give heed;
Life and spirit Thy Word beareth,
All Thy Word is true indeed.
Death's dread power in me is rife;
Jesus, may Thy Word of Life
Fill my soul with love's strong fervor
That I cling to Thee forever.

2. O what blessing to be near Thee
And to hearken to Thy voice!
May I ever love and fear Thee
That Thy Word may be my choice!
Oft were hardened sinners, Lord,
Struck with terror by Thy Word;
But to him who for sin grieveth
Comfort sweet and hope it giveth.

3. Lord, Thy words are waters living
Where I quench my thirsty need.
Lord, Thy words are bread life-giving,
On Thy words my soul doth feed.
Lord, Thy words shall be my light
Through death's vale and dreary night;
Yea, they are my sword prevailing
And my cup of joy unfailing.

4. Precious Jesus, I beseech Thee,
May Thy words take root in me;
May this gift from heav'n enrich me
So that I bear fruit for Thee!
Take them never from my heart
Till I see Thee as Thou art,
When in heav'nly bliss and glory
I shall greet Thee and adore Thee.

233 – The Gospel Shows the Father’s Grace

1. The Gospel shows the Father’s grace,
Who sent His Son to save our race,
Proclaims how Jesus lived and died
That we might thus be justified.
2. It sets the Lamb before our eyes,
Who made th’atoning sacrifice,
And calls the souls with guilt oppressed
To come and find eternal rest.
3. It brings the Savior’s righteousness
Our souls to robe in royal dress;
From all our guilt it brings release
And gives the troubled conscience peace.
4. It is the pow’r of God to save
From sin and Satan and the grave;
It works the faith, which firmly clings
To all the treasures which it brings.
5. It bears to all the tidings glad
And bids their hearts no more be sad;
The heavy-laden souls it cheers
And banishes their guilty fears.
6. May we in faith its tidings learn
Nor thanklessly its blessings spurn;
May we in faith its truth confess
And praise the Lord our Righteousness!

182 – One Thing Needful

1. One thing needful! This one treasure
Teach me, Savior, to esteem;
Other things may promise pleasure,
But are never what they seem;
They prove to be burdens that vex us and chafe us,
And true lasting happiness never vouchsafe us;
This one precious treasure, that all else exceeds,
Gives joy above measure and fills all my needs.
4. Thus, O Jesus, my endeavor
Is to be forever Thine.
Let no mortal love whatever
Hind’ring now my heart entwine.
Though great be the host that refuses to heed Thee,
I’ll faithfully follow where’er Thou wilt lead me;
For Thy Word is Spirit and life to my soul,
And through it, O Jesus, my conduct control.
8. Jesus, in Thy cross are centered
All the marvels of Thy grace;
Thou, my Savior, once hast entered
Through Thy blood the holy place:
Thy sacrifice holy there wrought my redemption,
From Satan’s dominion I now have exemption;
The way is now free to the Father’s high throne,
Where I may approach Him, in Thy name alone.
9. Joys unnumbered, peace and blessing,
Are the comforts full and free,
Richly now I am possessing,
For my Savior shepherds me.
How sweet the communion, beyond all expression,
To have Thee, O Jesus, as my heart’s possession.
O nothing in me can such ardor unfold
As when I Thee, Savior, in faith shall behold.