Wholly Thine

Praise God true King of Majesty
Your love and boundless grace
For You my Lord now have my heart
And I a smiling face

A summer day cannot compare
Nor fruit ne'er taste so sweet
Your love has filled an aching void
And made my life complete

I will not fear the darkest hour
You are my guiding light
Illumine all eternity
My God, my truth, my might

Abiding love invite me home
Yea graft me to Your vine
Replace my rags with righteousness
And wholly make me Thine

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Thessalonians 5:23