

1. Father Lord of all creation,
Ground of being, life and love;
Height and depth beyond
description
Only life in you can prove:
You are mortal life's dependence:
Thought, speech, sight are ours by
grace;
Yours is every hour's existence,
Sovereign Lord of time and space.

2. Jesus Christ, the Man for others,
We, your people, make our prayer:
Help us love – as sisters, brothers
All whose burdens we can share.
Where your name binds us together
You, Lord Christ, will surely be;
Where no selfishness can sever
There your love the world may see.

3. Holy Spirit, rushing, burning
Wind and flame of Pentecost,
Fire our hearts afresh with yearning
To regain what we have lost,
May our love unite our action,
Never more to speak alone:
God, in us abolish faction,
God, through us your love make
known.

**1. Be thou my guardian and my
guide,**
and hear me when I call;
let not my slippery footsteps slide,
and hold me lest I fall.

**2. The world, the flesh, and Satan
dwell**
around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
thou quickener of the dead.

3. And if I tempted am to sin,
and outward things are strong,
do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
and save my soul from wrong.

4. Still let me ever watch and pray,
and feel that I am frail;
that if the tempter cross my way,
yet he may not prevail.

**1. I cannot tell why he, whom
angels worship,**
should set his love upon the sons
of men,
or why, as Shepherd, he should
seek the wanderers,
to bring them back, they know not
how or when.
But this I know, that he was born of
Mary
when Bethl'em's manger was his
only home,
and that he lived at Nazareth and
laboured,
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the
world, is come.

**2. I cannot tell how silently he
suffered,**
as with his peace he graced this
place of tears,

or how his heart upon the cross
was broken,
the crown of pain to three and thirty
years.

But this I know, he heals the
broken-hearted
and stays our sin and calms our
lurking fear
and lifts the burden from the heavy
laden;
for still the Saviour, Saviour of the
world is here.

3. I cannot tell how he will win the
nations,
how he will claim his earthly
heritage,
how satisfy the needs and
aspirations
of east and west, of sinner and of
sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see
his glory,
and he shall reap the harvest he
has sown,
and some glad day his sun will
shine in splendour
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the
world, is known.

4. I cannot tell how all the lands
shall worship,
when at his bidding every storm is
stilled,
or who can say how great the
jubilation
when every heart with love and joy
is filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill

with rapture,
and myriad, myriad human voices
sing,
and earth to heav'n, and heav'n to
earth, will answer,
'at last the Saviour, Saviour of the
world, is King!'

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidd'st me come to
thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, though tossed
about
with many a conflict, many a
doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched,
blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve;
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5. Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

sound from his people again;
Gladly for aye we adore him!

6. Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and
height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God I come.

**1. Praise to the Lord, the
Almighty, the King of creation!**

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
health and salvation!
All ye who hear; now to his temple
draw near,
joining in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or
when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth
prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy
shall daily attend thee:
Ponder anew
what the Almighty can do,
If to the end he befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that
is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before him.
Let the Amen