

“WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS”

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry, Everything to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged –Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Precious Savior, still our refuge – Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Oh, what peace we often forfeit; oh, what needless pain we bear.
Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

All because we do not carry, Everything to God in prayer
Jesus knows our every weakness—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield you; You will find a solace there.

“HE LEADETH ME”

He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought! Oh, words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine;
And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vict'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, where-e're I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

(Refrain)

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me.
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

OFFERING SONG: “NON NOBIS DOMINE”

(Latin)

Non nobis Domine Domine

Non nobis Domine Domine

Se nomine sed nomine

Tuo da gloriam!

(English)

Not to us, oh Lord, not to us, O Lord, but to your name give the glory.