

# Hymns - Service 7 November

**Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,**  
naught be all else to me save that thou art;  
thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,  
be thou my armour, and be thou my might,  
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,  
raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise,  
thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when the battle is done,  
grant heaven's joys to me, O bright heaven's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

**Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:**

such a way as gives us breath;  
such a truth as ends all strife:  
such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
such a light as shows a feast;  
such a feast as mends in length;  
such a strength as makes a guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
such a joy as none can move;  
such a love as none can part:  
such a heart as joys in love.

**I, the Lord of sea and sky,**  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?  
*Here I am, Lord.*  
*Is it I, Lord?*  
*I have heard you calling in the night.*  
*I will go, Lord, if you lead me.*  
*I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?