

Sweet Hour of Prayer

- 1 Sweet hour of Prayer! Sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, by thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face, believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, and wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer, may I thy consolation share
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home, and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise to seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing thru the air, farewell, farewell sweet hour of prayer.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus – ELW #338

- 1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I long to take my stand;
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,
A home within a wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat and burdens of the day.
- 2 Upon the cross of Jesus, my eye at times can see
The very dying form of one who suffered there for me.
And from my contrite heart, with tears, two wonders I confess:
The wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.
- 3 I take, O cross, you shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all, the cross.