

Blessed Jesus

Blessed Jesus at thy word
We are gathered here to hear thee
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear thee
By thy teachings pure and holy
Drawn from earth to love thee solely

All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded
Till thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded
Thou alone to God canst win us
Thou must work all good within us

Gracious Lord, thyself impart
Light of Light, from God proceeding
Open thou our ears and heart
Help us by thy Spirit's pleading
Hear the cry thy Church upraises
Hear and bless our prayers and praises

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
Oh what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture, now burst on my sight
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blessed
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with his goodness, lost in His love

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Praise to the Living God

Praise to the living God! All praised by his name
Who was and is and is to be, For aye the same
The one eternal God
Ere aught that now appears
The first, the last, beyond all thought
His timeless years

Formless, all lovely forms Declare his loveliness
Holy, no holiness of earth, Can his express
Lo, he is Lord of all
Creation speaks his praise
And everywhere above, below
His will obeys

Eternal life hath he Implanted in the soul
His love shall be our strength and stay, While ages roll
Praise to the living God!
All praised be his Name
Who was, and is, and is to be
For ay the same

His Spirit floweth free High surging where it will
In prophet's word he spoke of old, He speaketh still
Established is his law
And changless it shall stand
Deep writ upon the human heart
On sea, on land

