Hymn # 366

Love divine, all loves excelling,

Joy of Heav’n to earth come down;

Fix in us thy humble dwelling;

All thy faithful mercies crown!

Jesus, Thou art all compassion,

Pure unbounded love Thou art;

Visit us with Thy salvation,

Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit

Into every troubled breast!

Let us all in Thee inherit;

Let us find that second rest.

Take away our bent to sinning;

Alpha and Omega be;

End of faith, as its beginning,

Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,

Let us all Thy life receive;

Suddenly return, and never,

Nevermore Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,

Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,

Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;

Pure and spotless let us be;

Let us see Thy great salvation

Perfectly restored in Thee;

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in Heav’n we take our place,

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Hymn # 696

O God, you are my God alone;

Early to thee my soul shall cry;

A pilgrim in a land unknown,

A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

O that it were as it has been!

When, praying in the holy place,

Thy pow'r and glory I have seen,

And marked the footsteps of they grace.

Yet, through this rough and thorny maze,

I follow hard on thee, my God:

Thy hand, unseen upholds my ways,

I safely tred where you have trod.

Thee, in the watches of the night,

When I remember on my bed,

Thy presence makes the darkness light,

Thy guardian wings are round my head.

Hymn # 307

1 God of grace and God of glory,

on your people pour your pow’r;

crown your ancient Church’s story,

bring its bud to glorious flow’r.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage

for the facing of this hour,

for the facing of this hour.

2 Lo, the hosts of evil round us

scorn the Christ, assail his ways.

From the fears that long have bound us

free our hearts to faith and praise.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage

for the living of these days,

for the living of these days.

3 Cure your children’s warring madness;

bend our pride to your control;

shame our wanton, selfish gladness,

rich in things and poor in soul.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage

lest we miss your kingdom’s goal,

lest we miss your kingdom’s goal.

4 Save us from weak resignation

to the evils we deplore;

let the gift of your salvation

be our glory evermore.

Grant us wisdom, grant us courage

serving you whom we adore,

serving you whom we adore.