

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the  
Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name  
we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as  
light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in  
might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring  
above  
thy clouds which are fountains of  
goodness and love.

3. To all, life thou givest, to both great  
and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on  
the tree,  
and wither and perish, but naught  
changeth thee.

4. Thou reignest in glory; thou dwellest  
in light;  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their  
sight;  
all laud we would render: O help us to  
see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth  
thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 103*  
*Text: Walter Chalmers Smith*  
*Music: Welsh melody from John Roberts's Canaidau y*  
*Cyssegr*  
*Tune: ST. DENIO, Meter: 11 11.11 11*

## Lord, Speak to Me

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may  
speak  
in living echoes of thy tone;  
as thou has sought, so let me seek  
thine erring children lost and lone.

2. O strengthen me, that while I stand  
firm on the rock, and strong in thee,  
I may stretch out a loving land  
to wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
the precious things thou dost impart;  
and wing my words, that they may  
reach  
the hidden depths of many a heart.

4. O fill me with thy fullness, Lord,  
until my very heart o'erflow  
in kindling thought and glowing  
word,  
thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

5. O use me, Lord, use even me,  
just as thou wilt, and when, and  
where,  
until thy blessed face I see,  
thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 463*  
*Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879*  
*Music: Adapt. from Robert Schumann*  
*Tune: CONONBURY, Meter: LM*

## Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all  
blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here  
below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095*  
*Text: Thomas Ken*  
*Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois*  
*Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM*

## I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy  
voice,  
and it told thy love to me;  
but I long to rise in the arms of faith  
and be closer drawn to thee.

Refrain:  
Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,  
to the cross where thou hast died.  
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed  
Lord,  
to thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to thy service,  
Lord,  
by the power of grace divine;  
let my soul look up with a steadfast  
hope,  
and my will be lost in thine.  
(Refrain)

3. O the pure delight of a single hour  
that before thy throne I spend,  
when I kneel in prayer, and with thee,  
my God,  
I commune as friend with friend!  
(Refrain)

4. There are depths of love that I cannot  
know  
till I cross the narrow sea;  
there are heights of joy that I may not  
reach  
till I rest in peace with thee.  
(Refrain)

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 419*  
*Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915*  
*Music: William H. Doane, 1832-1915*  
*Tune: I AM THINE, Meter: 10 7.10 7 with Refrain*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom  
come, thy will be done, on earth as it is  
in heaven. Give us this day our daily  
bread; and forgive us our trespasses as  
we forgive those who trespass against  
us. Lead us not into temptation, but  
deliver us from evil, For thine is the  
kingdom and the power and the glory  
forever. Amen

## One Bread, One Body

1. One bread, one body, one Lord of  
all,  
one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many through-out the  
earth,  
we are one body in this one Lord.  
Gentile or Jew, servant or free,  
woman or man, no more.

2. One bread, one body, one Lord of  
all,  
one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many through-out the  
earth,  
we are one body in this one Lord.  
Many the gifts, many the works,  
one in the Lord of all.

3. One bread, one body, one Lord of  
all,  
one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many through-out the  
earth,  
we are one body in this one Lord.  
Grain for the fields, scattered and  
grown,  
gathered to one, for all.

4. One bread, one body, one Lord of  
all,  
one cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many through-out the  
earth,  
we are one body in this one Lord.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 620*  
*Text: John B. Foley, 1978 Music: John B. Foley,*  
*1978; harm. by Gary Alan Smith, 1988*

## Fill My Cup, Lord

Fill my cup, Lord. I lift it up Lord.  
Come and quench this thirsting of  
my soul.  
Bread of heaven,  
feed me till I want no more;  
fill my cup, fill it up and make me  
whole.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 641*  
*Text: Richard Blanchard, 1959 (Jn. 4:5-15; 6:35)*  
*Music: Richard Blanchard, 1959; arr. by Eugene*  
*Clark, 1971*

## There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood  
drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
and sinners plunged beneath that flood  
lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
lose all their guilty stains;  
and sinners plunged beneath that flood  
lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
that fountain in his day;  
and there may I, though vile as he,  
wash all my sins away.  
Wash all my sins away,  
wash all my sins away;  
and there may I, though vile as he,  
wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
shall never lose its power  
till all the ransomed church of God  
be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
be saved, to sin no more;  
till all the ransomed church of God  
be saved, to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
thy flowing wounds supply,  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die,  
and shall be till I die;  
redeeming love has been my theme,  
and shall be till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save,  
when this poor lisping, stammering  
tongue  
lies silent in the grave.  
Lies silent in the grave,  
lies silent in the grave;  
when this poor lisping, stammering  
tongue  
lies silent in the grave.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 622*  
*Text: William Cowper, 1731-1800*  
*Music: 19th cent. USA campmeeting melody*  
*(CWH attrib. to Lowell Mason)*

## Have Thine Own Way, Lord

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have  
thine own way!  
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me after thy will,  
while I am waiting, yielded and still.

2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have  
thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Savior today!  
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me  
just now,  
as in thy presence humbly I bow.

3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have  
thine own way!  
Wounded and weary, help me I pray!  
Power, all power, surely is thine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior  
divine!

4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have  
thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway.  
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me!

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 382*  
*Text: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1862-1934*  
*Music: George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945*  
*Tune: ADELAIDE, Meter: 54.54 D*