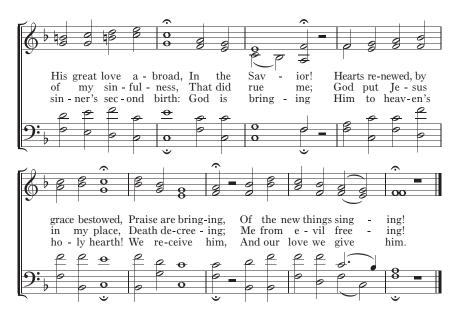
What a Precious Ground of Grace





- 4. Members of God's family, Priesthood royal, To your soul's Bridegroom now be Truly loyal, For our God is love, and we, In death's anguish, Without love, would languish.
- 5. Oh, that faith through love may be Brightly burning; As one heart, one soul, may we, Have this yearning; That the Spirit's pow'r so free, So impelling, May in us be dwelling!
- 6. Each must find his life anew In surrender; Each devoted heart must due Service tender; God gives blessings, rich and true—We, receiving, Praise to Him are giving!
- 7. Creatures new, Lord, we are Thine, Thy possession; That men share Thy life divine, Was Thy mission: Who would bow at Babel's shrine, Homage giving, No new life is living.
- 8. May the world in us perceive Love's true fervor, With which Jesus' members cleave To each other; All the brethren who believe, Daily striving, Christlike to be living!