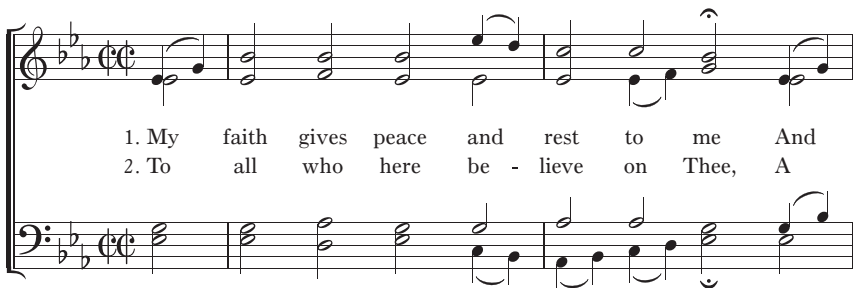
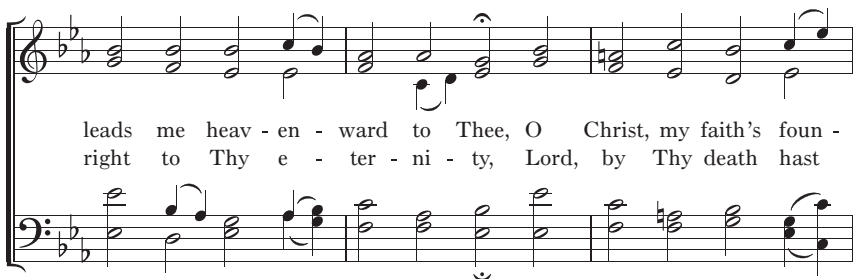


My Faith Gives Peace and Rest to Me



1. My faith gives peace and rest to me And
2. To all who here be - lieve on Thee, A



leads me heav - en - ward to Thee, O Christ, my faith's foun -
right to Thy e - ter - ni - ty, Lord, by Thy death hast



da - tion! O grant to me true con - stan - cy, That
of - fered. No more am I but dust and breath, No



naught may take a - way from me This heaven - ly
more a prey to sec - ond death; Thou, too, for

con - so - la - - tion! Im - press Thou deep - ly
me hast suf - - fered! To me, thus cleansed from

on my soul What depth of grace can make me whole!
ev - ery stain, This bod - y's death shall be but gain.

3. I do believe, O praise the Lord!
The truth and mercy in His Word
Have not in vain been given.
His Word hath wrought my sanctity;
His grace hath brought new life to me,
Made me an heir of heaven.
In me His Spirit operates
And the new man in me creates.

4. O Father, thanks and praise to Thee
For faith and hope and charity
Taught by Thy Gospel story!
Should I not seek—while here I live—
And practice all that here may give
A foretaste of Thy glory?
Impress Thou deeply on my soul
What depth of grace has made me whole!