

Gemeenskap o hoe god'llik rein  
Onmeetlik' liefde, hemeisoet.  
My siel dit ken 'n skuilplek daar,  
Dis aan my dierbaar' Meesters' voet.

2 Sy liefde het my hart oorwin;  
Leef in die sonde voort nie meer;  
Maar veilig van die Satanslis  
Lê ek aan Jesus' bors my neer.  
Ek hoor sy liefdevolle stem;  
Sy aangestig skyn wonder skoon,  
Terwyl sy tere sagte stem  
My lewe met genot bekroon.

3 Ek volg Hom na; Gods' sond'loos' Lam;  
Op weë rein en wonderbaar,  
Totdat ek staan volmaak voor Hom,  
Sy beeld in my word openbaar.  
Breek dan die silwerkoord vir my,  
Dat ek geen dae hier meer tel,  
Gaan ek die ewig' vreugde in  
Waar eeu na eeu soet heen sal snel.

"Gemeenskap o hoe god'llik rein..."

## 91

Heer U is my ewig' erfdeel...#303

1 Heer U is my ewig' erfdeel,  
Meer as vriend is U vir my.  
Op my pelgrimreis op aarde  
Laat my wandel aan u sy.  
Aan u sy, dig naby.  
Op my pelgrimreis op aarde  
Laat my wandel aan u sy.

2 Nie gemak of aardse vreugdes  
Nie vir roem bid ek vandag;  
Graag sal ek steeds swoeg en swaarkry,  
En vertrou steeds op u krag.  
Aan u sy, dig naby.  
Aan u sy, dig naby.  
Graag sal ek steeds swoeg en swaarkry,  
En vertrou steeds op u krag.  
3 Dra my oor die lewensee Heer,  
Deur die somber doodsvallei  
Sodat ek eendag saam met U,  
Mag die hemel binnegaan.  
Aan u sy, dig naby.  
Aan u sy, dig naby.  
Graag sal ek eendag saam met U,  
Mag die hemel binnegaan.



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# 202

*O help us, lord*

1 O help us, Lord, to seek Thy face,  
And touch our hearts that we may pray;  
The foe is strong: We need Thy grace  
And power to keep us in the Way.

**Weak in ourselves we fear the foe  
But love the path where Jesus trod;  
Strong in His strength we forward go;  
Our hope is in the living God.**

2 O give us understanding hearts,  
And help us now to intercede  
For those who in the darkness dwell,  
That they may see and feel their need.  
“**Weak in ourselves we fear the foe...**”

3 Possess our hearts and fill our minds  
With light and wisdom from on high,  
That we may manifest Thy life  
And vile affections crucify.  
“**Weak in ourselves we fear the foe...**”

4 Whom have we, Lord, in heaven but Thee? -  
And there is none on earth beside -  
So tender, patient, kind and true,  
A loyal, faithful friend and guide.  
“**Weak in ourselves we fear the foe...**”

# 326

*When sore afflictions*

1 When sore afflictions press my soul,  
And darkness gathers o'er my way,  
I look above and trust in Him  
Who ever leads me night and day.

2 When gloomy fears possess my heart,  
I seek the shelter of His breast;  
Where all is peace and joy and light,  
In confidence I calmly rest.

3 What full provision God has made  
For those who daily seek His care;  
The pure in heart shall see His face,  
His ear is open to their prayer.

4 The race is not unto the swift,  
The strong no glories ever win;  
The secret of all victory is  
Obedience to the Christ within.

5 Then fainting not, I press along  
The path where He has gone before,  
The bloodstained path which leads to God,  
To heaven and home forevermore.

# 31

*Hasten to the place of refuge*

1 Hasten to the place of refuge;  
Do not linger on the plain.  
If you hope to dwell with Jesus,  
You must needs be born again.  
Do not build your hope on theory:  
Righteous acts will not avail.  
Christ in you, the hope of glory,  
Is the Rock which cannot fail.

**Heed the warning, come to Jesus:  
Of all friends He is the best.  
Do not grieve His Holy Spirit;  
Come, and He will give you rest.**

2 Come and drink the living waters;  
Bread of life is free to all.  
Do not slight the invitation;  
Hearken to the Saviour's call.  
Full salvation Jesus offers,  
Victory over self and sin.  
At the door of hope He's waiting,  
There to bid you "Welcome in."

“**Heed the warning, come to Jesus:...**”

3 Time is ever speeding onward;  
Here you cannot hope to stay.  
Death is ever drawing nearer,  
And the call you must obey.  
In His tender love and mercy,  
Jesus waits to lead you home;  
From His light and love and presence,  
Why will you in darkness roam?  
“**Heed the warning, come to Jesus:...**”

# 83

*In this world of woe*

1 In this world of woe and sighing,  
Broken hearts are seeking rest,  
Sick of sin and faint from crying,  
Longing to be healed and blest.  
God in pity sees your sorrow,  
Longs to give your heart relief;  
Don't despise Him lest tomorrow  
Should for you mean endless grief.

**With your heart you hear Him pleading;  
Don't resist His gentle touch:  
You can safely trust His leading,  
And you need Him, oh! so much.**

2 All your life you've sought for pleasure;  
Still your soul is ill at ease:  
Earth with all its gilded treasure  
Fails to satisfy or please.  
Every day some new illusion  
Seems to offer what you crave:  
Thus the author of confusion  
Leads men to a Christless grave.  
“**With your heart you hear Him pleading;...**”

3 Friend, just now your heart is tender:  
You have heard the Saviour's call.  
Let Him be your soul's defender;  
Yield Him now your life, your all.  
Eagerly the angels listen  
For the yes that sets you free;  
There where all His jewels glisten  
You may dwell eternally.  
“**With your heart you hear Him pleading;...**”

# 72

*Why should I walk?*

1 Why should I walk in paths of night  
Which give no peace nor pure delight?  
My way is wrong, God's way is right:  
His way is seen in Jesus.

**The truth of God my heart has won;  
He'll finish what He has begun;  
In earth or heaven there is none  
Who can compare with Jesus.**

2 Man's wisdom leads into a maze,  
And error grows in bypath ways;  
But hearts are filled with joy and praise,  
Who see the truth in Jesus.  
“**The truth of God my heart has won;...**”

3 My human power cannot avail;  
In war with sin it can but fail;  
By this alone I can prevail:  
Receiving life in Jesus.  
“**The truth of God my heart has won;...**”

4 Though sin assail me like a flood,  
I'll plead His name and precious blood;  
The pure and spotless Son of God  
And sinners' friend is Jesus.  
“**The truth of God my heart has won;...**”

# 52

*Ek is tevrede in my Heer...#253*

1 Ek is tevrede in my Heer;  
My rust'loos hart is kalm en stil,  
My siel, so moeg, vind rus in Hom.  
My vreugde is net in sy wil;  
My siel sing nou 'n soete lof;  
My gees is geen gevang'ne meer:  
Terwyl ek hier sy Naam bely,  
Volg ek Hom as my Koning, Heer.