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SSS

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God is longing

1 God is longing now to make you
Like unto His Holy One,
That you may reflect His glory
While this life's short race you run.
Seek to keep resigned and humble
Under His almighty hand,
Patient, willing, always ready
To fulfil His least command.

2 Serving Him with joy and gladness,
Love pervading all your soul,
One in heart and mind and spirit,
Give Him absolute control.
He will mould and make you perfect,
Question not the Master's skill;
Silence all your thoughts and reasonings
In subjection to His will.

3 Yield un murmuring obedience,
Waver not nor turn aside:
When you waken with His likeness
You will then be satisfied.
Let Him now create unhindered,
Till His noble work is done,
And the Lord can see the image
Of His wellbelovèd Son.

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The way that leads to heaven

1 The way that leads to heaven above
Is narrow, Jesus said.
Tis only those who truly love
God's way, therein will tread.

**God's own way abides the same
In every age and clime.
There is but one true saving name:
The name of Christ divine.**

2 The Lord Himself has traced the way -
His feet were bruised and torn -
Exalted high in heaven today,
Where crowns His head adorn.

"God's own way abides the same..."

3 That voice that called in accents clear,
The men of Galilee,
"Come, follow me, and do not fear,"
Is calling you and me.

"God's own way abides the same..."

4 Vain creeds of men are sure to fail;
False theories pass away;
Alone shall truth for men avail
On that great judgment day.

"God's own way abides the same..."

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I never can forget

1 I never can forget the day
The lowly Saviour came my way
And filled my soul with life divine;
The wealth of heaven now is mine.

**I never can forget the day
I heard the Saviour kindly say,
"If thou wouldst my disciple be,
Take up thy cross and follow me."**

2 I never can forget the love
That brought the Saviour from above,
Amid earth's multitudes to see
And set His loving eyes on me.

"I never can forget the day..."

3 He brought the heavens nigh to me,
The will of God so plain to see;
His simple truth, so sure and clear,
Was sweetest music to my ear.

"I never can forget the day..."

4 I never can forget the day
I learned to walk in Jesus' way;
Those feeble steps, with courage true,
Brought fellowship and life anew.

"I never can forget the day..."

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Sow the word

1 Sweet words of Jesus, eternal and true -
Like seeds of springtime, sow them anew;
Speak, speak the message that maketh me
whole!
The words of Jesus breathe life to my soul.

**Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's seed!
The words of Jesus are life, life indeed.**

2 Sow, then, O sower, in patience and love;
Precious the message sent from above.
I, so unworthy, so weak and defiled;
Speak, speak the gospel that makes me His
child.

**"Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's
seed!..."**

3 Speak all the message, for I would be free;
All of His beauty cause me to see
That I may choose Him as life's better part,
That I may crown Him the king of my heart.
"Sow, sow the word, the Kingdom's
seed!..."

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Die God van hemel...#403

1 Die God van hemel roep na my
Totdat my siel sy boodskap kry;
Al weet ek nie wat op my wag,
Sê ek so bly, ``Stuur my vandag."

**Gedring deur liefde gaan ek weer
Die sondaar te gaan soek, O Heer,
Want in my hart het daar ontvlam
n Brandend' liefde vir u Naam.**

2 Ek hoor die skape wat daar blêr
Ek sien die lammertjies van ver;
Ek luister na die sondaar pleit,
En sê, ``Stuur my, ek is bereid."

"Gedring deur liefde gaan ek weer..."

3 Ek durf nie vra, ``Heer stuur U my?"
Wyl duisende in sonde bly,
Maar alles in my hart roep uit,
Hier is ek Heer, ek sê dit luid.

"Gedring deur liefde gaan ek weer..."

4 Sy kosbaar' Naam wil ek graag dra
In antwoord op sy groot gena'.
En meer soos Jesus wil ek wees
Volmaak patroon, dieselfde gees.

"Gedring deur liefde gaan ek weer..."

42

Dood in sonde, ver van God...#71

1 Dood in sonde, ver van God,
Soek die mens maar net genot:
Met geen God ontfermend goed;
Met geen hoop oor graf en dood.

**God bied u sy saligheid -
Dis nou u geleentheid.**

2 God roep u van sondeweë;
Roep u nou om toe te tree
Tot sy enge, ware weg,
Wat u voortlei in sy reg.
"God bied u sy saligheid - ..."

3 Wil u sterf? Dit was vir u
Hy sy lewe het kom gee
Lewe wat sy lig laat skyn;
Bloed wat was van sonde rein.
"God bied u sy saligheid - ..."

4 Die genadetyd gaan oor
As God u nie meer sal hoor;
Nou's die aangename tyd
Waar God nog so met u pleit.
"God bied u sy saligheid - ..."