**詩歌選集第501~550首**

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| **501** 經歷主──與祂交通  一　我有一位好朋友，  我是非常寶貴；  祂是愛我如此溫柔，  祂愛非常甜美；  我不能活無祂之處，  我愛祂的提握；  所以我們就同住，  我主與我。  二　有時我幾乎臥倒，  祂知我的軟弱，  當祂叫我向祂倚靠，  我樂受祂扶托；  祂帶我走光明途徑，  日過光明生活；  所以我們就同行，  我主與我。  三　祂知我愛祂幾多，  祂知我愛淺深；  但祂是用何愛愛我，  我永不能說清；  乃是一愛永遠不衰，  越過越像熱火；  所以彼此就相愛，  我主與我。  四　我告祂以我痛苦，  告祂以我歡喜；  我告祂以我所羡慕，  告祂以我刺激；  祂告我以所當策勵，  告我以所當作；  我們彼此吐心意，  我主與我。  五　祂知我心真羡慕  能救一個靈魂，  祂就叫我為祂外出，  去報愛的新聞；  祂叫我說祂的奇愛，  並祂受死經過；  我們如此常同在，  我主與我。  六　祂告我以祂國度  離此並不太遠；  祂心切望能夠盡速  把我帶到那邊；  無終幸福，喜樂在望，  還有榮耀寶座，  不久我們同作王，  我主與我。  **502** 經歷主──與祂交通  一　 恩主，我今憑信摸你，  你是供給的源頭；  　　 憑信取用你的能力，  藉你寶血來領受。  (和) 摸你，就得生命供應，  借著你靈的運行；  將我潔淨、純化、充盈，  使我得享你豐盛。  二　憑信取用，憑信摸你，  憑信應用你豐富；  我的全人向你開啟，  你之所是向我注。  三　摸你，恩主，摸你更深，  摸而取用你豐盛；  從你接受，恩上加恩，  我就流露你生命。  四　能力﹑智慧﹑慈愛﹑恩寵，  凡我需要你供應；  使我摸你，使我取用，  摸你﹑取用﹑不稍停。  **503** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　我主，你說你是真樹，  我是你的真枝子；  但我不知為何緣故，  我是如此不結實。  二　我心羡慕結果更多，  更能彰顯你生命；  更能榮耀歸與寶座，  更能禱告得答應。  三　但是，主阿，我不明白  “常在裡面”的聖言；  我越追求要去“常在”，  我越發現在外邊。  四　我不覺得我在裡面，  也禱告並立志！  但你都像隔開很遠，  生命仍然無果子。  五　但你是說，你已是樹，  我也已是你枝子；  當我信你作我救主，  聖靈已成此事實。  六　我今已是在你裡面，  再也不必求加入；  我是已經與你結聯，  完全合一的骨肉。  七　秘訣不是要我“去在”，  事實是我“已在”內；  所求乃是不要離開，  不是如何得地位。  八　我已在內，已在你內！  這是神作的事實！  不必禱告，不必行為，  乃是神手的設施。  九　我已在內怎求入內！  我是何等的愚昧，  現今我只歡樂讚美，  相信聖言的無偽。  十　我今只有完全安息，  知道你是我一切，  你是生命﹑你是能力，  而我一切都了結。  **504** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　住在你裡面，這是我心願，  住在你裡面，時刻不間斷；  枝子如何與葡萄樹相聯，  我也深願，主，住在你裡面。  二　住在你裡面，你富我享受，  你所是一切，得藉我流露；  願作你身上常新的枝子，  彰顯你生命，結果永不止。  三　住在你裡面，罪﹑已失權能，  再無法勝過你內住生命；  與你相結聯，深處互交通，  靈就能管治魂一切活動。  四　住在你裡面，得知你心意，  摸著你同在，進入你秘密；  喜樂與平安要將我充溢，  你話的供應也作我能力。  **505** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  你是葡萄樹，我們是枝子，  使我常住你裡面；  你是葡萄樹，我們是枝子，  使我常住你裡面。  我們因你愛而前往，靠你名而得勝，  因愛前往，靠你名而得勝，  讓世人都能知道，  在你有醫治權柄能拯  **506** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　主是真樹，我是枝子，  我要常在祂裡面，  並讓祂在我裡居住，  作我生命的泉源。  (和)要住在主裡面，  要住在主裡面，  若要更深識主豐滿，  就要常在主裡面。  二　主是內住豐富的話，  祂常說應時話語。  “住主裡面”尊祂為大，  祂的話信守不渝。  三　由此可知“住主裡面”  真實並最深之路－  愛主的人必有心願，  將祂話遵行不誤。  四　祂的愛也住我裡面，  我若住在主愛裡，  就嘗生命交通甘甜，  完全和諧﹑樂無比。  五　哦，“住主裡面”何寶貴，  何等親密又甘甜；  生命之果，結實累累，  我們喜樂就完全。  **507** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　我已找到生活秘訣，  神聖異象已看見：  在基督裡，我是屬神，  我住在，住在葡萄樹裡面。  (和)住在葡萄樹裡，  住在葡萄樹裡，  神的豐盛都成為我的！  贊祂，置我於此，永不再離；  哦，我今住在，住在葡萄樹裡。  二　我不須再掙扎枉然，  尋找方法進裡面。  讚美神－我已進入祂，  阿利路亞，在葡萄樹裡面。  三　恩膏在我裡面運行，  這是神聖的塗抹；  當我住在葡萄樹裡，  神聖寶貴素質傾注於我。  四　我今活在生命流中，  真光就照在我裡！  神﹑人現在都得安家，  藉互相居住在葡萄樹裡。  **508**  經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　在祂翼下，平安穩妥我居住，  　　不管夜色多深，且有風雨；  　　但我能信靠，我知祂必眷顧，  　　因祂已救我，我是祂兒女。  (和)在祂翼下，在祂翼下，  誰能使我離祂愛！  在祂翼下，這是我的家，  我必與主永同在。  二　在祂翼下，我能躲過我憂傷，  　　我心滿足，我能在此安歇，  　　世上並無膏油可治我創傷，  　　在此我得祝福，我得慰藉。  三　在祂翼下，何等寶貴的享受！  　　一生在此，直到試煉過去；  　　有主保護蔭庇，無何再添愁，  　　安息於主，我是永遠無虞。  **509** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　我已學會奇妙秘訣：  如何住在主裡面；  我已嘗到生命泉源，  我正飲於祂聖言；  我已尋見寶血下的  生活能力與甘甜；  我已消失在耶穌裡，  我浸沉在神裡面。  (和)我今住在主裡面，  並且信靠祂聖言；  我今隱藏在祂愛的胸懷間。  我是住在主裡面，  並且信靠祂聖言  我今隱藏在祂愛的胸懷間。  二　我已與基督同釘死，  祂今活在我裡面；  不再是我，乃是基督－  我不再掙扎﹑作難。  我的意志向祂歸順，  祂靈在我裡掌權；  祂的寶血時刻洗淨，  使我得以脫罪擔。  三　我將我的病痛交祂，  祂將重擔都擔去；  告祂以我恐懼憂傷，  並我每日所掛慮；  一切能力從祂吸取，  靠祂靈生活﹑行動；  祂賜我以祂的心意、  祂愛﹑信心﹑與生命。  四　以祂智慧作我應對，  以祂靈力來作工；  祂一路上與我同在，  時刻保護並引領。  祂是我心中的永分，  祂使我喜樂久長；  是我救主﹑生命、大夫，  榮耀主，再臨的王。  **510** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　主是磐石，容我藏躲，  暴風雨中的避難所；  災禍來時，我能穩妥，  暴風雨中的避難所。  (和)主耶穌是磐石，我的避難所，  如沙漠地的蔭涼所；  主耶穌是磐石，我的避難所，  暴風雨中的避難所。  二　日間遮蔭，夜間保護，  暴風雨中的避難所；  無事可驚，無敵可怖，  暴風雨中的避難所。  三　狂風暴雨四面來襲，  暴風雨中的避難所；  我們絕不離開蔭蔽，  暴風雨中的避難所。  四　神聖磐石，我安息處，  暴風雨中的避難所；  隨時在旁，作我幫助，  暴風雨中的避難所。  **511** 經歷主──住在祂裡面  一　哦，何等安息在高磐石影裡，  　　我魂在爭戰和憂患中投依，  　　雖犯罪﹑疲勞，我仍願來歸你，  　　你這永久磐石，我藏身於你。  (和)藏身於你，藏身於你，  　　你這永久磐石，我藏身於你。  二　正當憂傷時刻或平靜安息，  　　每當試探來臨施展它暴力，  　　或當人生風暴狂濤的攻擊，  　　你這永久磐石，我藏身於你。  三　每當仇敵攻逼，爭戰不停息，  　　我逃往避難所，傾吐我心意，  　　每當試煉如滾滾海濤衝擊，  　　你是我魂磐石，我藏身於你。  **512** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　信靠耶穌何其甘甜，  抓祂話語作把握，  安息在祂應許上面，  只知主曾如此說。  (和)耶穌﹑耶穌，何等可靠，  我曾試祂多少次；  耶穌﹑耶穌，我的至寶，  祂是活神不誤事。  二　信靠耶穌，何其甘甜，  信祂寶血能潔淨；  信心簡單，血有效驗，  病得醫治，罪洗清。  三　信靠耶穌，真是甘甜，  救我遠離罪與己；  從祂接受無限恩典：  生命﹑喜樂和安息。  四　何等喜樂，我能信你，  至寶耶穌，我救主！  信你與我是在一起，  一直一起到永古。  **513** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　日日專心靠救主，  靠祂行過風波路；  雖我信心或不足，  一切惟靠主耶穌。  (和)時時刻刻靠耶穌，  朝朝暮暮靠我主；  無論遭遇何事故，  一切惟靠主耶穌。  二　靠主聖靈來光照，  使我心中滿榮耀；  賴主扶持免跌倒，  一切惟靠主引導。  三　前途光明我歌謳，  路徑陰暗我祈求；  危難時刻我呼求，  一切惟靠主拯救。  四　依靠耶穌度今生，  仰賴救主不變更；  直到離世進天城，  信靠救主到永恆。  **514** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　你的聖名稱作耶穌，  復活大能生命主；  每日每時都信靠你，  甘甜無比﹑無掛慮；  救主﹑策士和君王，  你的奇恩我歌唱！  二　你能保守我不跌倒，  雖然我腳常動搖；  你必使我毫無過失，  當你公義完全時；  主耶穌，藉認識你，  我得能力和勝利。  三　我的一切罪惡，我主－  你都能完全征服；  借著你的聖別大能，  我全人都被浸潤；  讓你權柄能增長，  高升﹑得榮﹑和平王。  四　你能保守使我舉目，  單單仰望我救主；  你能使我站立穩固，  藉你大恩的幫助；  你話中每一應許，  恩主，我今來領取。  五　信靠你何喜樂！我主－  大能者勝過墳墓，  地上雖有死蔭幽谷，  你能力常來救助！  只有那些蒙你福，  知你恩典何豐富。  六　使我生活將你表明，  使人都見你生命，  深願你的復活大能，  從我裡大大顯明；  主，但願我的心房，  更讓你樂居安祥。  **515** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　我知救主永活不已，  長遠為我代求；  祂所賜給愛的表記，  確保我得自由。  二　我知我救贖主活著，  祂是賜生命靈；  祂將永遠生命賜我，  恩典真是寬宏！  三　祂使我能抬起頭來，  親身帶下救恩，  我得自由因祂同在，  不久祂要再臨。  四　祂還定意使我成聖，  誰能與祂抗爭？  恩典在我心中規正，  使祂旨意完成。  五　主，我對你聖潔話語，  堅定相信投倚；  你必再來，且要宣佈  我是完全屬你！  **516** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　主，你的應許，我全都接受，  每天來取用，長闊又深厚；  面對著將來，我毫無畏懼，  因為我救主，與我永不離。  二　時日會改遷，得失難預測，  景色常更換，幻夢易失色；  親愛的救主，我心感謝你，  因你永不會把我來丟棄。  三　前面的年日，艱苦或黑暗，  陰府的權勢，罪惡的試探，  縱在黑暗中，我心仍安詳，  因在陰影中，你仍在我旁。  四　有時喜樂潮，充滿在我心，  地上的美景，天上的光明，  勿讓我留此，仍來親近你，  不再停他處，只在你懷裡。  五　願我的一生留下的年日，  不再求安樂，或掙扎得釋，  每日的生活，恩典必加力，  人生的重荷，恩主必體恤。  六　願一生一世，永與主同在，  縱過死蔭穀，仍不怕遭害。  當我度過這地上的年日，  仍與主同在，一直到永世。  **517** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　人若相信耶穌的名，  在祂凡事都是可能；  主，我不再藐視你名，  你的真理歡然心領。  我心信你，我能確定；  於我凡事都是可能。  二　一事我已確定認知，  在我裡面罪無權勢，  它已失敗，它已失勢；  主，我信靠你的信實。  對你若無一事難成，  於我凡事都是可能。  三　地與陰府儘管反對，  神的話語永不衰退；  主能斷開罪的鎖煉，  雖似不能，實則必然。  事物似乎絕不可能，  於我凡事都是可能。  四　在神凡事都是可能，  基督在人是神大能；  當我全人都被更新，  我在主裡完全模成，  就得脫離罪的權能，  於我凡事都是可能。  五　在神凡事都是可能，  基督在我是神大能；  全能的主，布我各處，  活著不再是我，乃主；  求你現在從我證明，  你那甜美、全能愛情。  **518** 經歷主──安息於祂  一　耶穌！我今歡然安息，  因我確知你是誰；  我也領會你的愛心，  深廣且甜美！  你囑咐我注目於你，  你的美麗奪我心，  借著你的變化大能，  來將我更新。  (和)耶穌！我今歡然安息，  因我確知你是誰；  我也領會你的愛心，  深廣且甜美！  二　你的慈愛何其廣大！  逾越浩瀚的海洋；  你的良善何其奇妙！  傾注我身上。  親愛救主，我今安息，  因知你恩何豐富，  你的應許全都歸我，  何等的穩固！  三　一心信靠我主耶穌，  我瞻仰你的自己，  並你的愛純潔﹑不變，  滿足我心意，  使我深處乾渴得解，  供應我每一需要，  你用祝福四面環繞，  你愛真可靠。  四　當我工作或在等你，  求用面光將我照；  你的笑容使我安息，  陰影全退消。  你是父榮耀的光輝，  是父臉上的丰采，  保守我心安息﹑信靠，  充滿你恩愛。  **519** 經歷主──信靠祂  一　意志薄弱，能力軟弱，  盼望已經全都消滅；  只有信託你的工作  將我這人溫柔提挈。  二　盡我所能，仍然失敗，  失敗至今，失敗頻仍；  無何可信，信你能耐，  能夠抓我聽你命令。  三　當我的心稍為高仰，  我就近乎跌倒危地；  我不敢作，我不敢想，  事事處處，我需要你。  四　你是救主，剛強、負責，  哦主，我今尋求你面；  雖然我是弱中弱者，  我的能力是你恩典。  **520** 經歷主──安息於祂  一　主，我心安息於你，  這纔是真安息；  全能救主，除了你，  罪人有何所需？  你亮光是我智慧，  你愛是我安慰；  你在榮耀裡再臨，  今日比昨日近。  (和)主，我心安息於你，這纔是真安息；  全能救主，除了你，  何為罪人所需？  　　罪人有何所需？  二　你深知我罪甚多，  你賜憐憫更多；  你是無瑕的犧牲，  你死使我得生。  因你，我鎖煉脫落，  從灰塵中復活；  你寶血是我至寶，  你話何等何靠。  三　借著我，溫柔的主，  成就你的意圖；  我願永遠不悖逆，  你的至聖旨意。  雖然我是極軟弱，  能力並不在我；  你兒女中最無者，  有你就有一切。  四　當黑雲最暗﹑最深，  正是我主最近，  復蘇我枯萎信心，  激勵我的疲魂。  安然藏身你胸間，  我注目你笑臉；  仇敵雖盡其全力，  不能將我驅離。  五　是你使我心歡暢，  是你將我釋放；  惟你永遠配得著，  榮耀並我謳歌。  今世的愛與福分，  不久都要耗盡，  你恩仍與我相伴，  無論生死不變。  **521** 經歷主──順從祂  一　當我同主行動，  在祂話的光中，  何等榮耀，照亮我路程；  當我肯聽命令，  祂就充滿我靈，  祂充滿信而順從的人。  (和)信而順從！  因為除此以外，  不能得主的喜愛－  惟有信而順從！  二　地無一點黑影﹑  天無一片暗景  能迷漫，當祂顯露笑容；  沒有疑惑、畏懼﹑  沒有流淚、憂慮  能存在，若我信而順從。  三　沒有一個重擔﹑  沒有一點為難，  祂是不顧，讓我們苦痛；  所有傷心、損失﹑  所有厭棄、羞恥  都成祝福，若信而順從。  四　但我不能領會祂愛何等的美， 若我不放一切於壇社；  因祂所給詩歌﹑  因祂所賜喜樂，  乃是為肯信而順從者。  五　然後在祂光中，  纔有甜美交通，  我就前行，跟隨祂腳蹤；  祂要求，我就許；  祂差遣，我就去；  不要怕，只要信而順從。  **522** 經歷主──跟隨祂  一　不論何處，耶穌同行，放心去！  　　祂引領我，行走世途，可無慮。  　　若無祂的同在，一切無樂趣，  　　不論何處，耶穌同在，可無懼！  (和)在這裡，在那裡，我都不恐懼！  　　不論何處，耶穌同在，放心去！  二　不論何處，耶穌同在，不孤單，  　　朋友雖遠離我，耶穌常作伴。  　　祂親手領我，路途雖然艱難，  　　不論何處，耶穌同在，就甘甜。  三　不論何處，耶穌同在，可安睡，  　　雖陰影籠罩，我心並不懼畏；  　　因知我將醒來，永不再徘徊，  　　不論何處，耶穌同在，何甜美。  **523** 經歷主──跟隨祂  一　祂帶領我，此意何美！  此言充滿天上安慰！  處處、事事、所是、所作，  都有主手來帶領我。  (和)祂帶領我，祂帶領我，  祂是親手在帶領我；  任何境遇，我都隨著，  因祂親手在帶領我。  二　有時似墮痛苦深淵，  有時似在快樂伊甸；  或遇平順，或遭風波，  都有主手來帶領我。  三　主阿，願你緊握我手，  領我一生隨你而走；  是福是苦由你定奪，  只要你手來帶領我。  四　等我行完今生路程，  靠你恩典完全得勝；  死河寒波我亦不躲，  因你至終親手領我。  **524** 經歷主──彰顯祂  一　神在天上有一寶貝，  豐富無人能言述；  永遠心愛、無價寶貴，  就是祂子主基督。  神在地上有一寶貝，  價值惟有神知悉；  莫測大愛人難測窺－  基督啟示我心裡。  二　神藉火焰舌頭臨到，  用這永遠無窮盡、  取用不竭的無價寶，  充滿所選的器皿。  神從天上榮耀裡頭，  親來充滿這器皿，  用祂愛的無限富有，  滿足所有渴慕心。  三　雖受折磨﹑試煉﹑試探，  榮耀呼召仍屬你；  葡萄樹枝與樹相聯，  向主倒空你自己。  泥土器皿世人鄙視，  軟弱﹑貧窮又卑賤，  裝著寶貝神心賞識，  將主榮耀來彰顯。  四　願我更加倒空﹑謙卑，  不為人知﹑不顯揚，  作神器皿，更聖﹑更貴，  充滿基督的榮光！  無何地物遮此榮光，  也無自己的遮蔽，  將這奇妙故事宣揚，  倒空﹑充滿祂自己。  **525** 經歷主──彰顯祂  一　非我惟主，被人高舉並愛敬；  非我惟主，被人傳揚、相信；  非我惟主，顯在言語和步武；  非我惟主，顯在思想、態度。  (和)哦，求主救我脫離自己！  失去在你裡面！  哦，但願不再是自己，  惟主活我裡面！  二　非我惟主，是我一切的起首；  非我惟主，是供給的源頭；  非我惟主，是我所為而工作；  非我惟主，是我所為生活。  三　主，惟有主，所以不再有閑言；  主，惟有主，所以不再自憐；  主，惟有主，所以不再為自己；  主，惟有主，所以不再自義。  四　非我惟主，故無一可以自傲；  非我惟主，故無一可自暴；  非我惟主，因此不再有重擔；  非我惟主，因此不怕危難。  五　主，惟有主，不久充滿我眼睛，  榮耀無比，不久就要顯明；  主，惟有主，要永受我的感謝，  耶穌基督，要永是我一切。  **526** 經歷主──彰顯祂  一　神照祂形像造人，  好讓祂充滿；  人就成祂模成品，  這是祂心願！  是的，人有神樣式，  形像也相稱，  神的生命和所是，  祂都要模成！  二　亞當生命如樹果，  含樹的本質；  人受造將神得著－  何等的價值！  人確是神的容器，  祂如此設計，  神人美德真一律，  人與神合一  三　但人墮落，形像毀；  容器成空虛。  基督救贖來挽回：  神旨不廢去。  救主耶穌神而人－  神形像何真：  神﹑人性質集一身，  來住你我身。  四　人若常住祂裡面，  祂就會加添；  生命美德漸充滿，  透過人顯現！  那時，人有神樣式，  形像也相稱，  神的生命和所是，  祂都已模成。  **527** 經歷主──彰顯祂  一　主，我所盼望、所切慕，  乃是基督能顯大；  無論生死，無論樂苦，  叫我持守不偏差。  (和)主，沒有一事能叫我羞愧，  雖損失﹑艱苦並難為，  凡事仍叫基督照常顯出，  生命借著十架流露。  二　這事藉眾聖徒祈禱，  並全備之靈幫助，  完全救恩終必達到！  這見證何等豐足。  三　主，你虛己，存心順服，  竟死在十字架上；  被神升高，萬膝拜服，  何等完美的榜樣。  四　何等有福，今這榜樣，  已作到我的心裡！  卑微受死，高升天上，  如此奇恩真希奇。  五　故當作成得救工夫，  因我們立志行事，  乃神運行心裡之故，  為要成就祂美旨。  六　我們就能無可指摘，  好像明光來照耀，  在這彎曲悖謬時刻，  表明出生命之道。  七　要在主裡行事為人，  與基督福音相稱；  同心努力，同靈站穩，  成為耶穌的見證。  **528** 經歷主──在祂的人性裡  一　神照祂的形像造人，  叫人在地上代表神；  創造說出神的心意：  神要藉人彰顯自己，  藉此祂叫萬有周詳：  神就是愛，神就是光；  公義法則、聖潔性情，  藉人發表，藉人顯明。  二　因人墮落，人性受汙；  神的器皿，破壞、玷污。  神差基督，作人救主；  人性美德，復原如初。  祂來作人，拔高人性；  更以神性，充實、堅定。  神被顯出，充分無比；  並且又來，住人心裡！  三　祂之所是，作我供應；  神的心願，藉祂達成：  通過我們，復原人性，  祂的自己，得以顯明。  神性豐盛，祂裡積蓄；  祂這種子，我們所需；  祂被種在我們心裡，  將祂美德分賜無遺。  四　我們天天將祂瞻仰，  聖靈作工在我身上：  祂要更新內裡各部，  模成祂形，完全無誤。  故當抓住每一時機，  將祂人性盡情吸取；  好讓聖靈更新變化，  直到我們完全像祂。  **529** 經歷主──作我滿足  一　每當我們享受恩主，  總是充足而有餘；  每一杯都注滿溢出，  豐富供應我所需。  既不狹窄，也無不夠，  流自祂豐富寶庫；  祂賜我們十足升鬥，上尖下流不停住。  祂賜我們十足升鬥，上尖下流不停住。  二　每當我們從父領受，  總是充足而有餘；  心存感謝，享受所有，  讚美祂顧我所需。  滿足、全備、深厚、豐富，  我所需祂都供應，  　　每當我心嘗到耶穌， 總是滿足我衷情。  每當我心嘗到耶穌，總是滿足我衷情。  三　每當我們分享主愛，  總是充足而有餘；  闊、長、深、高，無法明白，  遠超過我們所需。  　　我們嘴唇無法述盡, 祂所有奇妙柔愛；  　　我們只有希奇、感恩，讚美祂名到萬代。  我們只有希奇、感恩，  讚美祂名到萬代。  **530** 經歷主──一般  一　主耶穌乃是實際，  祂是我們的生命，  我們一切在祂裡－  求祂名。  眾先知所仰望的，  義人所渴求、經營，  你都能予求予取－  求祂名。  (和)求祂名，求祂名，  在你靈裡、借著聖靈，  求祂名。  祂召你歸祂自己，  祂的話種你心中；  讓祂掌權你心裡－  求祂名。  二　你若要丟棄世界，  完全斷開罪之枷，  和祂的生命聯結－  吃主話。  神渴望作你生命，  使你自由不掙扎；  來得生命樹供應－  吃主話。  (和)吃主話，吃主話，  趁著清早，並且時刻，  吃主話。  你手中有一寶藏－  這美地無所不括，  應付你所求所想－  吃主話。  三　舊生命今已結束，  漫漫長夜即將盡，  不久就快要天曙，  要得勝！  我們有耳－讚美主！  教會中我們能聽  主呼召非常清楚－  要得勝！  (和)要得勝！要得勝！  借著順服祂的話語，  要得勝！  今借著身體生活，  我們老舊都除淨；  要與祂一同過活－  要得勝！  **531** 經歷主──作我滿足  一　從黑暗、死亡和苦悶的深淵，  主將我提升到祂寶座前；  　　不再受撒但權勢奴役、欺騙，  與主一同超越，在祂身邊。  二　從軟弱、挫折和不安的深域，  　　登上讚美高峰，毫無憂慮；  　　安息於祂，祂生命是我依據：－  　　湧出有福釋放，成就有餘。  三　從懼怕、受壓和失望的深谷，  　　興起喜樂，受恩典的鼓舞；  　　與基督同作王，豫嘗祂滿足；  　　與祂同席，新郎榮臉得睹。  **532** 經歷主──帶領我們歸神  一　基督是恩典，從那源頭－天父而來，  　　帶我們歸神，因為－祂是愛。  　　因救主，我們竟得有分於神性情，  　　何等恩情！  (姊妹)借著恩，進入愛，  (弟兄)我們蒙恩,恒久不衰；  (全體)神聖性情浸透我們胸懷；  (姊妹)哦，這愛，何豐厚，  (弟兄)我心感戴；無法測透；  (全體)帶我們到神前來。  二　基督是真理，藉話臨及－豐富、明亮，  　　帶我們歸神，因為－祂是光。  　　藉救主，我們竟得以將這光分享，  　　祂被顯彰！  (姊妹)藉真理， 達到光，  (弟兄) 滿了意義； 照耀明亮；  (全體) 我們都前來領受這榮光；  (姊妹)哦，這光，正照耀，  (弟兄)滿了榮光；將神發表；  (全體)使全地充滿頌揚。  **533** 經歷神──是靈、愛和光  一　神是靈－這是祂神聖神格的本質；  祂之所是、榮耀全都在此。  我們有分於這靈是因寶血價值－  何等恩賜！  (姊妹)乃是神的生命，  (弟兄)在聖靈裡我們受領，  (全體)神聖身位在人裡面供應。  (姊妹)神自己作生命，  (弟兄)我們受領祂的生命，  (全體)作我們生命性情。  二　神是愛－這是祂神聖本質的性情；  何等有福，我竟得此性情！  　　現今這神聖性情己在我們顯明－  何等恩情！  (姊妹)在這愛和神裡，  (弟兄)我們住留，我們安居，  (全體)藉此人被神聖本質代替；  (姊妹)在聖潔的愛裡，  (弟兄)我們吸取愛的實際，  (全體)凡事上與神如一！  三　神是光－這是祂神聖性質的顯出；  我們得到祂榮光就顯露！  藉此，那神聖性質從我們得出路－  何等祝福！  (姊妹)在光中，凡黑暗，  (弟兄)我們居住；祂都驅除；  (姊妹)當這光，就有義，  (弟兄)我們進入；被人顯出；  (全體)神聖性質從人身上顯出；  凡事上如神無汙。  **534** 經歷神──作我永分  一　我神、我愛、我的永分，  你永是我一切；  你外，在天我有何人，  在地有你無缺！在地有你無缺！  二　天上一切盡都空虛，  地上更是如此！  並無一物值得歡娛，  能與我神相似，  能與我神相似。  三　你是我的財富、生命，  我的安穩住處；  其他事物，我雖感領，  但非我神、我主，但非我神、我主。  四　閃耀財富，與你相比，  不過虛空玩具！  何況其他人之所倚，  豈不更將人愚？ 豈不更將人愚？  五　即使全地歸我為業，  群星也是我的，  若無你作我的一切，  我仍可憐至極！我仍可憐至極！  六　讓人伸臂如同大海，  籠羅一切財富；  但我只要你的同在，  此外無所愛慕，此外無所愛慕。  **535**  經歷神──是靈、愛和光  一　永恆之光！永恆之光！  光照、鑒察我裡，  　　將我淨化，使我明亮；  面對這光，我心安詳，  因我得以見你。  二　圍繞寶座天上眾靈，  雖可同沐光明，  但是他們僅僅享用；  墮落世界痛苦光景，  他們絕不知情。  三　像我生性愚昧昏蒙，  又居黑暗之中，  怎能蒙神向我顯明？  渾噩如我，竟也蒙寵，  永恆之光照明！  四　主已開闢新活之路，  可達榮美住處；  祂作犧牲完成救贖，  聖靈能力向我傾注，  神前為我求祝。  五　使我成聖，活在神前，  永為光明之子。  不必再受黑暗欺騙，  住在光中，直到永遠，  都因神愛賞賜。  **536** 經歷神──作我居所  一　我的居所乃是神的自己，  我主基督將我帶到這裡；  祂帶我走祂所走過的路，  到這至聖所裡與神同住。  聖別所在！神聖榮美之家，  在此與神同住，至美絕佳！  二　夜以繼日走過漫長的路，  自己裡面想要找到一途；  一無所成，也無任何進步，  自我努力不過全是失誤，  而後得知主是惟一道路，  我當藉祂、到神裡面居住。  三　奇妙住處，神聖榮美之家！  與神同住，安穩無以復加。  哦神，你我既是互為居所，  求你使我只是向你活著；  在這最美之家，得享安康，  隨事隨在，將你與人分享。  **537** 經歷神──作我滿足  一　我心因神寧靜平安，  因此向祂頌贊；  有一秘源在我心坎：  湧流各樣美善。  (和)出人意外神的平安，  我要時刻頌贊；  有一秘源在我心坎：  湧流各樣美善。  二　我是被造脆弱器皿，  只可讓你傾注；  世上名泉雖曾暢飲，  乾渴仍未止住！  三　我們渴慕生命泉源，  如今終日湧流；  我所尋求愛的寶殿，  如今竟歸我有。  四　喜樂新歌今在我口，  我所久愛曲調；  此歌讚美恩典豐厚，  但我未盡嘗到。  五　我的產業令我喜樂，  雖我猶未盡曆；  流血的手為我取得，  為我持守到底。  六　我今有一愛的確信，  使我心能安息；  今日我心平靜安穩，  你必供我所需。  七　主賜一切歸我所有，  我今向你求懇：  吸引我心歸你所有，  使我與你同心。  **538** 經歷神──順服祂的旨意  一　你這神的甜美旨意，  是我磐石，是我山寨，  是我靈的寧靜居所，  我要藏身、安息你懷。  二　惟神旨意，盡都美善，  你的引導都是最好；  我如孩童只知跟從，  依你胸懷，把你信靠。  三　神的旨意，使苦變甜，  當它成就，何等美好；  若無神旨將其聖別，  一切歡樂盡都無聊。  四　我神，你的甜美旨意，  緊抱我的被擄心意，  使它如一快樂小鳥，  被囚在你恩典領域。  五　在這美善恩典之境，  你愛仍然伸展雙翼，  或因你的完美揀選  所給恩澤滿意安棲。  六　最輕之擔，最甜之軛，  將我樂魂提攜、背負，  使我疲魂插翅上騰，  我的自由是你約束。  七　我今躺臥於神旨意，  如同小孩安息母懷；  地上沒有一個床榻，  令我如此安息、舒泰。  八　我神，你的奇妙美旨，  今已得勝，成我心志；  對你每一愛的命令，  信心歡樂，答應說“是”。  **539** 經歷神──是生命  一　從我靈裡有一生命泉在湧流－  三一神在我裡暢流；  父神是它源頭，子神基督成就，  聖靈運行無往不透。  (和)主，我寶愛這生命水流，  我將魂生命放你腳前；  主，求你擴大這條純流，  你來時，生命作我冠冕。  二　主耶穌使我躺在那嫩草地場；  又領我到寧靜水邊；  在這生命流中，祝福何等深廣，  因此不再掙扎枉然。  三　有一天，主呼召我到祂至聖所，  活在祂同在的身邊；  阿利路亞，我聽到鼓勵的話說：  “枝子要常住樹裡面。”  **540** 經歷神──作我居所  一　神，你自古是我幫助，  又是將來盼望；  你是風雨中避難處，  又是永遠家鄉。  二　在你寶座蔭庇之下，  聖徒居住安穩；  因你膀臂能力極大，  周圍保護我們。  三　山嶺根基未曾奠定，  天地尚未構成；  亙古太初你就是神，  曆永世不變更。  四　千年在你好似一日，  逝有如過一夕；  又像夜來五更一盡，  又見旭日東昇。  五　時間猶如長流河川，  把那眾生沖去；  往而不返如夢如幻，  醒來全部忘記。  六　神，你自古是我幫助，  又是將來盼望；  願你將我終生保護，  為我永遠家鄉。  **541** 十字架的道路──十字架的誇耀  一　十架永遠得勝，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  十架將敵除淨，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  陰府雖極兇猛，  世界雖在翻騰，  肉體雖也逞能，  十架使我仍誇勝！  (和)阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  基督十架永得勝！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  仗這十架我誇勝！  二　十架是我生命，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  十架賜我權柄，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  勝過世界、自己，  勝過情欲、肉體，  勝過一切仇敵，  十架使我勝無已！  三　十架是我旌旗，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  我要永遠舉起，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  軟弱變為剛強，  下沉變為高昂，  黑暗變為明亮，  十架使我得釋放！  **542** 十字架的道路──十字架的誇耀  一　我們都在十架，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  死將一切包括！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  主在其上受戕，  人和萬物、萬事，  全都釘在其上。  阿利路亞，十字架！  (和)阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  阿利路亞，十字架！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  這是何等的救法！  二　十架緊握不放，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  一切投在其上，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  兩臂伸張有力，  緊緊握住不離，  從此了結自己－  阿利路亞，十字架！  三　人死在基督裡，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  在彼了結肉體，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  我們歡然宣佈，  我們已被清除！  歡唱直到永古，  阿利路亞，十字架！  四　主竟死在人裡，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  成就祂的旨意，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  藉死祂被釋放，  現今祂在增長，  祂生命我得享，  阿利路亞，十字架！  (和)阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  神在人裡得安家！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  阿利路亞，十字架！  **543** 十字架的道路──十字架的誇耀  一　在遠山聳立著古老的十字架，  作為羞辱、痛苦標誌；  我愛這十字架，因主離榮耀家，  來在其上替人受死。  (和)我寶貴古老的十字架，  一直到我俯伏主腳前；  我堅持古老的十字架，  等有天，我將它換冠冕。  二　古老的十字架，不少人很輕視，  對我卻有奇妙吸力；  神聖潔的羔羊曾降臨到此世，  將它背至髑髏死地。  三　古老的十字架，染斑斑的血跡，  從我眼光何等可悅！  就在這十字架，主受苦到至極，  為要賜我赦免、聖潔。  四　我永遠要效忠古老的十字架，  歡喜受它所受譏誚；  有一天主要來召我回到天家，  永遠享受祂的榮耀。  **544** 十字架的道路──十字架的誇耀  一　主十字架是我誇耀，  年代滅沒它獨存；  神聖事蹟光輝環繞，  十架巍然是中心。  二　當我遭遇患難折磨，  希望成空，憂懼纏；  主十字架永不棄我，  看哪！喜樂與平安。  三　有福太陽，以光以愛  照耀在我道路上；  主十字架放射光彩，  使我人生更光亮。  四　是禍是福，是苦是樂，  十字架全使成聖；  在此平安深廣莫測，  喜樂永遠不變更。  **545** 十字架的道路──與基督同釘  一　我與基督已同釘死，  十架已將我解釋；  我與基督已同復活，  祂活我裡，管理我。  (和)與基督同死，何等的甘甜！  脫世界、自己、罪愆！  與基督同活，何等的甘甜！  祂活我裡並掌權。  二　曆世歷代所藏奧秘，  今藉信心可知悉：  榮耀盼望－基督居衷，  應當無時不歌頌。  三　天然景物都有隱征：  麥種死了子粒生；  珍木接在賤樹上面，  小則換大，苦換甜。  四　這個就是聖潔秘訣－  不是自己無殘缺；  主阿，求你虛我、滿我，  擴我度量給我多。  五　這個會使病痛得治－  只要你向自己死，  並以主的生命能力  作為全人的供給。  六　經過十架，達到寶座，  主是這樣的領率，  先是死亡，後是榮耀，  主既如此我仿效。  **546** 十字架的道路──與基督同釘  一　我與基督已同釘死，  脫自己、罪惡、俗世；  所以我能平安接領  主從死而生的命。  我今甘願同祂受苦，  效法祂至死順服；  我願跟主耶穌基督  一直走十架窄路。  (和)一直走十架窄路！  主是受死在那裡！  求主使我能同你  一直走十架窄路！  二　我何難與基督同死，  因復活我已認識；  我何難與耶穌同苦，  因神旨我願順服。  主已借著復活能力，  今重生在我靈裡，  因此我今歡樂邁步，  一直走十架窄路。  三　與同主死，就必同生，  同受苦，必同高升；  惟得勝者都照這樣，  纔能蒙基督獎賞。  真可樂！若在那早晨，  你聽主對你發聲，  以為你曾忠心順服，  一直走十架窄路！  **547** 十字架的道路──與基督同釘  一　基督雖能千趟  降生于伯利恒，  若未活你心坎，  救恩仍是無成。  各各他的十架，  還不會拯救你；  在你裡的十架，  纔有能醫治你。  (和)哦！基督的十字架，  我接你進我心，  使我脫自己管轄，  完全靠神的生命。  二　人哪！你愛何物，  就要像你所慕：  如主，你若愛主；  如土，你若愛土；  出己，神就進入；  死己，神就活出；  無你，就有基督；  無物，就得萬物。  三　你若要得著神，  “愛”是最短路程；  你若跟從智慧，  就難免常紆回。  你若不為自己  尋求甚麼利益，  神的榮耀自己，  就要充滿了你。  **548** 十字架的道路──被靈充滿之路  一　後是膏油，先是寶血，  要得滋潤先得潔；  若不是經過各各他，  必不能到五旬節。  我們若還未蒙洗淨，  能力必不從上傾；  我們若是要作見證，  必須釘死己生命。  (和)故求主藉十字架，  治死我的魂生命；  使我願出大代價，  來滿受主的聖靈。  二　先是用杖擊打石盤，  後來活水纔溢漫；  死亡若是未作過工，  聖靈必定不充滿。  我們若真同主受死，  願意萬有都損失，  主的能力就要降臨，  使用我們救亡世。  三　先是祭壇後纔是火，  若沒喪失就沒果；  若不先將所有奉獻，  必定不能登寶座。  我們若是真肯犧牲，  捨棄萬事降服神，  我們必定得著能力，  因主信託順從人。  四　先是豫備瓶子都空，  後是膏油盛其中；  先是山谷挖成渠溝，  後是活水纔深泓；  我們先經過約但河，  後纔靈感加倍多；  先肯接受死亡浸洗，  後得榮耀的聖鴿。  五　當你舉目觀望禾田，  金榖豐盈你稱羨；  當思果實尚未生時，  就有麥種死在先。  若想要得生命子粒，  須有死亡的經歷；  凡是人未到髑髏地，  就無聖靈的能力。  六　既是這樣，故求我主，  使我忠誠走窄路，  除去我的雄心大志，  只願順服並受苦；  更大能力我不求取，  更深的死我所需；  但願十架所有意義，  完全成功在我軀。  **549** 十字架的道路──生命之路  一　十字架的道路要犧牲，  要將一切獻於神，  將一切放在死的祭壇上面，  火纔在這裡顯現。  (和)這是十架道路！你願否走這個？  你曾否背十架為你主？  你這奉獻一切給神的人！  對神你是否全貞？  二　當我們唱詩禱告時候，  何等願說“獻所有！”  但前面有更沉重的十字架！  有更艱難的生涯！  三　你要變節；或忠心到死，  讓你一切都損失，  直等到永活主的豐盛生命，  天天充滿在你靈？  四　神的救法是由死得生－  你與主合為一人－  在十架，你因信已與祂同釘，  從你身活出祂命。  **550** 十字架的道路──無間的交通之路  一　如果我的道路  引我去受苦，  如果你是命定  要我曆艱辛，  就願你我從茲  交通益親摯，  時也刻也無間，  彌久彌香甜。  二　如果地樂消減，  求你多給天；  雖然心可傷痛，  願靈仍讚頌；  地的香甜聯結，  若因你分裂，  就願你我之間，  聯結更香甜。  三　這路雖然孤單，  求你作我伴，  用你笑容鼓舞  我來盡前途；  主，我靠你恩力，  望能無自己，  作一潔淨器皿，  流出你生命。  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | 501 7.6.8.6.8.6.7.4.  1 I have a Friend so precious,  So very dear to me,  He loves me with such tender love,  He loves so faithfully;  I could not live apart from Him,  I love to feel Him nigh,  And so we dwell together,  My Lord and I.  2 Sometimes I’m faint and weary,  He knows that I am weak,  And as He bids me lean on Him,  His help I gladly seek;  He leads me in the paths of light,  Beneath a sunny sky,  And so we walk together,  My Lord and I.  3 He knows how much I love Him,  He knows I love Him well;  But with what love He loveth me  My tongue can never tell;  It is an everlasting love  In ever rich supply,  And so we love each other,  My Lord and I.  4 I tell Him all my sorrows,  I tell Him all my joys,  I tell Him all that pleases me,  I tell Him what annoys;  He tells me what I ought to do,  He tells me how to try,  And so we talk together,  My Lord and I.  5 He knows how I am longing  Some weary soul to win,  And so He bids me go and speak  The loving Word for Him;  He bids me tell His wondrous love,  And why He came to die,  And so we work together,  My Lord and I.  6 He tells me of His Kingdom,  It is not far away;  And oh, His heart is longing  To take me there some day.  Immortal bliss is waiting  And joys that never die:  Soon there we’ll reign together,  My Lord and I.  502 8.7.8.7.D.    1 Savior, I by faith am touching  Thee, the source of every good;  Virtue now, by faith am claiming,  Through the cleansing of Thy blood.  Touching Thee, new life is glowing  By Thy Spirit’s burning flame;  Cleansing, purging, Spirit filling,  Glory to Thy Holy Name!  2 Touching Thee in faith, I take Thee  In Thy riches full and free;  All I am I open to Thee,  All Thou art Thou giv’st to me.  3 Touching now Thine outstretched scepter,  O most mighty King of kings;  Of Thy fulness now receiving,  High I mount on eagle wings.    4 Grace and virtue, strength and wisdom,  All my need, by Thee supplied;  Keep me touching, keep me claiming,  Keep me ever at Thy side.  503 8.7.8.7.    1 Thou hast said Thou art the Vine, Lord,  And that I’m a branch in Thee,  But I do not know the reason  Why I should so barren be.  2 Bearing fruit is my deep longing,  More Thy life to manifest,  To Thy throne to bring more glory,  That Thy will may be expressed.  3 But I fail to understand, Lord,  What it means—“abide in me”  For the more I seek “abiding,”  More I feel I’m not in Thee.  4 How I feel I’m not abiding;  Though I pray and strongly will,  Yet from me Thou seemest distant  And my life is barren still.  5 Yet Thou art the Vine, Thou saidst it.  And I am a branch in Thee;  When I take Thee as my Savior,  Then this fact is wrought in me.  6 Now I’m in Thee and I need not  Seek into Thyself to come,  For I’m joined to Thee already,  With Thy flesh and bones I’m one.  7 Not to “go in” is the secret,  But that I’m “already in”!  That I ne’er may leave I’d ask Thee.  Not how I may get within.  8 I am in, already in Thee!  What a place to which I’m brought!  There’s no need for prayer or struggling,  God Himself the work has wrought.  9 Since I’m in, why ask to enter;  O how ignorant I’ve been!  Now with praise and much rejoicing  For Thy Word, I dwell therein.  10 Now in Thee I rest completely,  With myself I gladly part;  Thou art life and Thou art power,  All in all to me Thou art.  504 10.10.10.10.  1 Abide in Thee! in that deep love of Thine,  My Jesus, Lord, Thou Lamb of God divine,  Down, closely down, as living branch with tree,  I would abide, my Lord, my Christ, in Thee.  2 Abide in Thee! my Savior God, I know  How love of Thine so vast in me may flow,  My empty vessel, running o’er with joy,  Must overflow to Thee without alloy.  3 Abide in Thee! nor doubt, nor self, nor sin,  Can e’er prevail with Thy blest life within;  Joined to Thyself, communing deep, my soul  Knows naught besides its motions to control.  4 Abide in Thee! ’tis thus I only know  The secrets of Thy mind e’en while below—  All joy and peace, and knowledge of Thy word,  All pow’r and fruit, and service for the Lord.  505 Irregular Meter  You are the vine, We are the branches,  Keep us abiding in You;  You are the vine, We are the branches  Keep us abiding in You.  And we’ll go In Your love  And we’ll go In Your name,  That the world Will surely know  hat You have power to heal and to save.  506 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 He’s the vine and we’re the branches,  We should e’er abide in Him,  And let Him abide within us  As the flow of life within.  In the vine, in the vine,  In the vine, in the vine,  We would know Thee, Lord, more deeply,  E’er abiding in the vine.  2 As we hear His instant speaking,  He’s the rich indwelling Word;  To abide we must be faithful  To the speaking that we’ve heard.  3 For ’tis here we know abiding  In the real and deepest way;  If we love our Lord completely,  We would do whate’er He’d say.  4 Then His love abides within us,  And in love abiding, we  Know the joy of life-communion,  Full and perfect harmony.  5 Oh, how precious this abiding,  Oh, how intimate and sweet;  As the fruit of life is added,  And our joy is made complete.  507 Irregular Meter  1 We’ve found the secret of living,  We’ve seen the vision divine:  We are of God in Christ Jesus,  We’re abiding, abiding in the vine.  Abiding in the vine,  Abiding in the vine,  All the riches of God’s life are mine!  Praise God, He put us here,  Never to leave; oh, we’re—Abiding, abiding in the vine.  2 No more in vain need we struggle,  Trying the way in to find.  Praise God—we’re in Him already,  Hallelujah, abiding in the vine.  3 In us, the ointment is moving,  ’Tis the anointing divine;  God’s precious essence bestowing,  While abiding, abiding in the vine.  4 Now in the life-flow we’re living,  O how the light in us shines!  Both God and man are at home now  By the mutual abiding in the vine.  508 11.10.11.10. with chorus    1 Under His wings I am safely abiding;  Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,  Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me;  He has redeemed me, and I am His child.  Under His wings, under His wings,  Who from His love can sever?  Under His wings my soul shall abide,  Safely abide forever.  2 Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow!  How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!  Often when earth has no balm for my healing,  There I find comfort, and there I am blest.  3 Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment!  There will I hide till life’s trials are o’er;  Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;  Resting in Jesus I’m safe evermore.  509 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus    1 I have learned the wondrous secret  Of abiding in the Lord;  I have tasted life’s pure fountain,  I am drinking of His word;  I have found the strength and sweetness  Of abiding ‘neath the blood;  I have lost myself in Jesus,  I am sinking into God.  I’m abiding in the Lord  And confiding in His word;  I am hiding in the bosom of His love.  Yes, abiding in the Lord  And confiding in His word,  I am hiding in the bosom of His love.  2 I am crucified with Jesus,  And He lives and dwells with me;  I have ceased from all my struggling,  ’Tis no longer I, but He.  All my will is yielding to Him,  And His Spirit reigns within;  And His precious blood each moment  Keeps me cleansed and free from sin.  3 All my sicknesses I bring Him,  And He bears them all away;  All my fears and griefs I tell Him,  All my cares from day to day,  All my strength I draw from Jesus,  By His breath I live and move;  E’en His very mind He gives me,  And His faith, and life, and love.  4 For my words I take His wisdom,  For my works His Spirit’s power;  For my ways His ceaseless presence  Guards and guides me every hour.  Of my heart, He is the portion,  Of my joy the boundless spring;  Savior, Sanctifier, Healer,  Glorious Lord, and coming King.  510 8.8.8.8. with chorus  1 The Lord’s our Rock, in Him we hide,  A shelter in the time of storm;  Secure whatever ill betide,  A shelter in the time of storm.  Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land!  A weary land, a weary land;  Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land!  A shelter in the time of storm.  2 A shade by day, defense by night,  A shelter in the time of storm;  No fears alarm, no foes affright,  A shelter in the time of storm.  3 The raging storms may round us beat,  A shelter in the time of storm;  We’ll never leave our safe retreat,  A shelter in the time of storm.  4 O Rock divine, O Refuge dear,  A shelter in the time of storm;  Be Thou our helper ever near,  A shelter in the time of storm.  511 11.11.11.11. with chorus    1 Oh, safe to the Rock that is higher than I,  My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly,  So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I be,  Thou blest Rock of Ages, I’m hiding in Thee.  Hiding in Thee, Hiding in Thee,  Thou blest Rock of Ages, I’m hiding in Thee.  2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow’s lone hour,  In times when temptation casts o’er me its power;  In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,  Thou blest Rock of Ages, I’m hiding in Thee.  3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,  I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe;  How often, when trials like sea-billows roll,  Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.  512 8.7.8.7.D.    1 ’Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  Just to take Him at His word;  Just to rest upon His promise;  Just to know, Thus saith the Lord.  Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,  How I’ve proved Him o’er and o’er,  Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!  O for grace to trust Him more.  2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  Just to trust His cleansing blood;  Just in simple faith to plunge me,  ‘Neath the healing, cleansing flood.  3 Yes, ’tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  Just from sin and self to cease;  Just from Jesus simply taking  Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.  4 I’m so glad I learned to trust Thee,  Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;  And I know that Thou art with me,  Wilt be with me to the end.  513 7.7.7.7.D.  1 Simply trusting every day;  Trusting through a stormy way;  Even when my faith is small,  Trusting Jesus, that is all.  Trusting as the moments fly,  Trusting as the days go by,  Trusting Him, whate’er befall,  Trusting Jesus, that is all.  2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine  Into this poor heart of mine;  While He leads I cannot fall,  Trusting Jesus, that is all.  3 Singing if my way be clear,  Praying if the path be drear;  If in danger, for Him call,  Trusting Jesus, that is all.  4 Trusting Him while life shall last,  Trusting Him till earth is past,  Till His gracious advent call,  Trusting Jesus, that is all.  514 8.7.8.7.7.7.  1 Thou whose name is called Jesus,  Risen Lord of life and pow’r,  Oh, it is so sweet to trust Thee,  Every day and every hour;  Of Thy wondrous grace I sing,  Savior, Counsellor, and King.  2 Thou canst keep my feet from falling,  Even my poor wayward feet;  Thou who dost present me faultless  In Thee—Righteousness complete;  Jesus, Lord, in knowing Thee,  Oh, what strength and victory.  3 All the sin in me, my Savior,  Thou canst conquer and subdue;  With Thy sanctifying power  Permeate my spirit through;  Let Thy government increase,  Risen, crowned, Prince of Peace.  4 Thou canst keep me upward looking,  Ever upward in Thy face;  Thou canst make me stand, upholden  By the greatness of Thy grace;  Every promise of Thy word  Now I claim from Thee, dear Lord.  5 Oh! what joy to trust Thee, Jesus,  Mighty Victor o’er the grave,  And to learn amid earth’s shadows  Thine unceasing power to save!  Only those who prove Thee know  What the grace Thou dost bestow.  6 Make my life a bright outshining  Of Thy life, that all may see  Thine own resurrection power  Mightily put forth in me;  Ever let my heart become  Yet more consciously Thy home.  515 8.6.8.6.  1 I know that my Redeemer lives  And ever prays for me;  A token of His love He gives,  A pledge of liberty.  2 I know that my Redeemer lives,  A quick’ning Spirit He;  I know eternal life He gives—  Amazing grace—to me.  3 I find Him lifting up my head;  He brings salvation near;  His presence makes me free indeed,  And He will soon appear.  4 He wills that I should holy be:  What can withstand His will?  The counsel of His grace in me  He surely shall fulfill.  5 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:  I steadfastly believe  Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,  And to Thyself receive.  516 10.10.10.10.  1 I take Thy promise, Lord, in all its length,  And breadth and fulness, as my daily strength;  Into life’s future fearless I may gaze,  For, Savior, Thou art with me all the days.  2 Days may be coming fraught with loss and change,  New scenes surround my life and fancies strange;  I thank Thee that no day can ever break,  Savior, when Thou wilt leave me or forsake.  3 There may be days of darkness and distress,  When sin has power to tempt, and care to press,  Yet in the darkest day I will not fear,  For, ‘mid the shadows, Thou wilt still be near.  4 Days there may be of joy and.deep delight,  When earth seems fairest, and her skies most bright,  Then draw me closer to Thee, lest I rest  Elsewhere, my Savior, than upon Thy breast.  5 And all the other days that make my life,  Marked by no special joy or grief or strife,  Days filled with quiet duties, trivial care,  Burdens too small for other hearts to share;  6 Spend Thou these days with me, all shall be Thine,  So shall the darkest hour with glory shine.  Then when these earthly years have passed away,  Let me be with Thee in the perfect day.  517 8.8.8.8.8.8.  1 All things are possible to him  That can in Jesus’ name-believe;  Lord, I no more Thy name blaspheme,  Thy truth I lovingly receive.  I can, I do believe in Thee;  All things are possible to me.  2 ’Twas most impossible of all  That here sin’s reign in me should cease;  Yet shall it be, I know it shall;  Jesus, I trust Thy faithfulness.  If nothing is too hard for Thee,  All things are possible to me.  3 Though earth and hell the Word gainsay,  The Word of God shall never fail;  The Lord can break sin’s iron sway;  ’Tis certain, though impossible.  The thing impossible shall be,  All things are possible to me.  4 All things are possible to God;  To Christ, the power of God in man;  To me when I am all renewed,  In Christ am fully formed again,  And from the reign of sin set free,  All things are possible to me.  5 All things are possible to God;  To Christ, the power of God in me;  Now shed Thy mighty Self abroad,  Let me no longer live, but Thee;  Give me this hour in Thee to prove  The sweet omnipotence of love.  518 8.7.8.5.D.  1 Jesus! I am resting, resting  In the joy of what Thou art;  I am finding out the greatness  Of Thy loving heart.  Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,  And Thy beauty fills my soul,  For, by Thy transforming power,  Thou hast made me whole.  Jesus! I am resting, resting  In the joy of what Thou art;  I am finding out the greatness  Of Thy loving heart.  2 Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,  Vaster, broader than the sea:  Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness,  Lavished all on me!  Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,  Know what wealth of grace is Thine,  Know Thy certainty of promise,  And have made it mine.  3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,  I behold Thee as Thou art,  And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,  Satisfies my heart,  Satisfies its deepest longings,  Meets, supplies its every need,  Compasseth me round with blessings,  Thine is love indeed.  4 Ever lift Thy face upon me,  As I work and wait for Thee;  Resting ‘neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,  Earth’s dark shadows flee.  Brightness of my Father’s glory,  Sunshine of my Father’s face,  Keep me ever trusting, resting,  Fill me with Thy grace.  519 8.8.8.8.  1 My will is weak, my strength is frail,  And all my hope is nearly gone;  I can but trust Thy working true  To gently hold and lead me on.  2 I’ve tried my best, but still have failed,  E’en as before I’ve failed and erred;  Thy patience is my only trust  To hold and keep me to Thy word.  3 Whene’er my heart is lifted up,  How very near I am to fall;  I dare not do, I dare not think,  I need Thyself in great or small.  4 Thou art my Savior, strength and stay,  O Lord, I come to seek Thy face;  Though I’m the weakest of the weak,  My strength is nothing but Thy grace.  520 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 On Thee my heart is resting,  Ah, this is rest indeed:  What else, Almighty Savior,  Can a poor sinner need?  Thy light is all my wisdom,  Thy love is all my stay;  Thy coming back in glory,  Draws nearer every day.  On Thee my heart is resting,  Ah, this is rest indeed:  What else, Almighty Savior,  Can a poor sinner need?  2 My guilt is great, but greater  The mercy Thou dost give;  Thyself, a spotless Off’ring,  Hast died that I should live.  With Thee, my soul unfettered  Has risen from the dust;  Thy blood is all my treasure,  Thy word is all my trust.  3 Through me, Thou gentle Master,  Thy purposes fulfil;  I yield myself forever  To Thy most holy will.  What though I be but weakness?  My strength is not in me;  The poorest of Thy people  Has all things, having Thee.  4 When clouds are darkest round me,  Thou, Lord, art then most near,  My drooping faith to quicken,  My weary soul to cheer.  Safe nestling in Thy bosom,  I gaze upon Thy face;  In vain my foes would drive me  From Thee, my hiding-place.  5 ’Tis Thou hast made me happy,  ’Tis Thou hast set me free;  To whom shall I give glory  Forever, but to Thee?  Of earthly love and blessing  Should every stream run dry,  Thy grace shall still be with me,  Thy grace, to live and die.  521 6.6.9.6.6.9. with chorus  1 When we walk with the Lord  In the light of His Word,  What a glory He sheds on our way;  While we do His good will,  He abides with us still,  And with all who will trust and obey.  Trust and obey,  For there’s no other way  To be happy in Jesus,  But to trust and obey.  2 Not a shadow can rise,  Not a cloud in the skies,  But His smile quickly drives it away;  Not a doubt or a fear,  Not a sigh or a tear,  Can abide while we trust and obey.  3 Not a burden we bear,  Not a sorrow we share,  But our toil He doth richly repay;  Not a grief or a loss,  Not a frown or a cross,  But is blest if we trust and obey.  4 But we never can prove  The delights of His love,  Until all on the altar we lay;  For the favor He shows,  And the joy He bestows,  Are for them who will trust and obey.  5 Then in fellowship sweet  We will sit at His feet,  Or we’ll walk by His side in the way;  What He says we will do;  Where He sends, we will go,  Never fear, only trust and obey.  522 11.11.11.11. with chorus  1 Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go,  Anywhere He leads me in this world below,  Anywhere without Him, dearest joys would fade;  Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.  Anywhere! Anywhere! Fear I cannot know.  Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.  2 Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone,  Other friends may fail me, He is still my own.  Though His hand may lead me over dreary ways,  Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.  3 Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,  When the darkling shadows round about me creep;  Knowing I shall waken never more to roam,  Anywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.  523 8.8.8.8.D.  1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought,  O words with heav’nly comfort fraught;  Whate’er I do, where’er I be,  Still ’tis Christ’s hand that leadeth me.  He leadeth me! He leadeth me!  By His own hand He leadeth me;  His faithful follower I would be,  For by His hand He leadeth me.  2 Sometimes ‘mid scenes of deepest gloom,  Sometimes where Eden’s bowers bloom,  By waters still, o’er troubled sea,  Still ’tis His hand that leadeth me.  3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  Nor ever murmur or repine;  Content, whatever lot I see,  Since it is Thou that leadest me.  4 And when my task on earth is done,  When, by Thy grace, the vict’ry’s won,  E’en death’s cold wave I will not flee,  Since Thou in triumph leadest me.  524 8.7.8.7.D.  1 God in heaven hath a treasure,  Riches none may count or tell;  Hath a deep eternal pleasure,  Christ the Son, He loveth well.  God hath here on earth a treasure,  None but He its price may know—  Deep, unfathomable pleasure,  Christ revealed in saints below.  2 God in tongues of fire descending,  Chosen vessels thus to fill  With the treasure never ending,  Ever spent—unfailing still.  God’s own hand the vessel filling  From the glory far above,  Longing hearts forever stilling  With the riches of His love.  3 Thus though worn, and tried, and tempted,  Glorious calling, saint, is thine;  Let the Lord but find thee emptied,  Living branch in Christ the Vine!  Vessels of the world’s despising,  Vessels weak and poor and base,  Bearing wealth God’s heart is prizing,  Glory from Christ’s blessed face.  4 Oh to be but emptier, lowlier,  Mean, unnoticed—and unknown,  And to God a vessel holier,  Filled with Christ and Christ alone!  Naught of earth to cloud the glory,  Naught of self the light to dim,  Telling forth His wondrous story,  Emptied to be filled with Him.  525 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 Not I, but Christ be honored, loved, exalted,  Not I, but Christ be seen, be known and heard;  Not I, but Christ in every look and action,  Not I, but Christ in every thought and word.  Oh, to be saved from myself, dear Lord,  Oh, to be lost in Thee,  Oh, that it may be no more I,  But Christ that lives in me.  2 Not I, but Christ to gently soothe in sorrow,  Not I, but Christ to wipe the falling tear;  Not I, but Christ to lift the weary burden,  Not I, but Christ to hush away all fear.  3 Christ, only Christ, no idle word e’er falling,  Christ, only Christ, no needless bustling sound;  Christ, only Christ, no self-important bearing,  Christ, only Christ, no trace of I be found.  4 Not I, but Christ my every need supplying,  Not I, but Christ my strength and health to be;  Christ, only Christ, for spirit, soul, and body,  Christ, only Christ, live then Thy life in me.  5 Christ, only Christ, ere long will fill my vision,  Glory excelling soon, full soon I’ll see;  Christ, only Christ, my every wish fulfilling,  Christ, only Christ, my all in all to be.\  526 7.5.7.5.D.  1 In God’s image we were made;  Made for Him to fill,  Thus Himself to duplicate, and  Duplicate He will!  “In God’s image,” yes, indeed—  Matching ev’ry trait.  All His inner life and being  He will duplicate!  2 Adam’s life was like a cone  To contain the Tree;  Man was made to take in God—  What capacity!  God’s container, yes, indeed!  Thus He did design  All the human virtues to be  Filled with the divine.  3 Lost, the image, through man’s fall;  Lost, the life to fill.  But—recovered!—Christ is all:  God will do it still.  Christ our Savior—God and Man—  Is God’s image tree:  Human virtues, life divine  Dwell in me and you.  4 As we spend more time with Him,  He will spread in us;  Virtues filled with life within:  Image glorious!  We will match Him—yes, indeed;  Match His every trait!  All His inner life and being  He will duplicate!  527 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Lord, our earnest expectation  Is that Christ be magnified,  And in all our circumstances  Universally applied.  Lord, in nothing will we be ashamed,  Though in suffering, hardship, loss,  But in all things Christ shall be expressed,  Life shall triumph through the cross!  2 This shall turn to our salvation,  Through the Spirit bountiful  And the prayers of all the members,  For a testimony full.  3 Lord, we praise You for the pattern  Of a living crucified,  And the Father’s exaltation  Of Yourself so qualified.  4 O how blest, this living pattern  Now is being wrought in ust  Crucifixion, exaltation—  Our salvation marvelous.  5 We will work out our salvation  Through the operating God,  Through the willing and the working  Wrought within us by the Lord.  6 Then we’ll blameless be and guileless,  Shining in the world as light,  In a crooked generation  Holding forth the word of life.  7 Let us stand firm in one spirit,  Always striving with one soul,  That for Jesus’ testimony  God through us may reach His goal.  528 8.8.8.8.D.  1 When God created man on earth,  He by His image gave  His treasure in creation see:  His image in humanity.  That God is love could then be known;  That He is light would then be  His holy nature, righteous ways  Would shine in men through all their days.  2 The fall these human virtues soiled;  God’s vessel then seemed hopeless, spoiled.  But Christ, the God-Man-Savior came  These human virtues to reclaim.  He lived a human life so fine,  Strengthened and filled with life divine,  Expressing God in every part,  Then came to dwell within our heart!  3 Now He is all that we require  That God may have His heart’s desire:  Himself expressed in mankind see  Through our restored humanity.  Yes, He is everything we need  The image-reproducing seed;  He’s now been sown into our heart,  His human virtues to impart.  4 If we behold Him every day,  He’ll as the Spirit have His way:  Our inward parts He will transform,  And to His image us conform.  Take every opportunity  To drink of His humanity;  Transforming Spirit to bring in  Until we shine, expressing Him.  529 8.7.8.7.D. with repeat  1 There is always something over,  When we taste our gracious Lord;  Every cup He fills o’erfloweth,  Rich supply He doth afford.  Nothing narrow, nothing stinted,  Ever issued from His store;  To His own He gives full measure,  Running over, evermore.  2 There is always something over,  When we, from the Father’s hand,  Take our portion with thanksgiving,  Praising for the things He planned.  Satisfaction, full and deepening,  All our need He doth supply,  When the heart has tasted Jesus  Its desires to satisfy.  3 There is always something over,  When we share in all His love;  Unplumbed depths still lie beneath us,  Unscaled heights rise far above.  Human lips can never utter  All His wondrous tenderness.  We can only praise and wonder  And His Name forever bless.  530 7.7.7.3.D. with chorus  1 Jesus is reality,  He is life for you and me  And our ev’rything would be.  Call Him Lord.  What the prophets waited for  And the righteous had in store  You may have forevermore  Call Him Lord.  Call Him Lord. Call Him Lord.  In the spirit, by the Spirit,  Call Him Lord.  He has called you for His own,  In your heart His Word is sown,  You can make your heart His throne.  Call Him Lord.  2 All the world would you forsake,  All sin’s bondage fully break,  Fully of His life partake?  Eat His Word.  God desires to be your life,  Set you free from every strife.  Come and taste the Tree of Life.  Eat His Word.  Eat His Word, Eat His Word,  Get it early, get it hourly,  Eat His Word.  What a treasure in your hand!  What an all-inclusive Land!  For your up-to-date demand,  Eat His Word.  3 With our old life now we’re done,  For the Day is coming on  And the night is almost gone:  Overcome!  Praise the Lord we have an ear,  In the church life we can hear  Jesus calling very clear:  Overcome!  Overcome! Overcome!  By obeying what He’s saying,  Overcome!  All our oldness cast away  Through the Body-life today.  He will soon be here to stay:  Overcome!  531 11.10.11.10.    1 Out of the depths of darkness, death, and anguish,  Christ lifted me and brought me to His throne.  No more enslaved by Satan’s dark delusions,  With Christ transcendent, I am His alone.  2 Out of the depths of weakness and frustration,  Set on the mount of praise and perfect peace;  Resting in Him, I know the sweet fulfillment  Of life within that flows in blest release.  3 Out of the depths of fear and disappointment,  Set on the mount of splendor, joy, and grace;  Reigning with Christ, I taste His satisfaction;  Feasting with Him, I glimpse the Bridegroom’s face.  532 13.10.13.4. with chorus    1 Christ is grace, coming to us from the Father above,  Bringing us back to God, the source, who is love.  We partake, through our Savior, of the nature divine—  Oh, how sublime!  Sisters: By the grace, Oh, the love  Brothers: that is flowing what a treasure,  Everyone: And the essence divine is saturating our soul.  Sisters: Into love Full and vast,  Brothers: we are growing; without measure, Everyone: Will possess us and bring us to God’s goal.  2 Christ is truth, coming to us as the Word, clear and bright  Bringing us back to God, the source, who is light.  We enjoy, through our Savior, the expression divine—  Through us to shine!  Sisters: By the truth Oh, the light,  Brothers: full of meaning, full of glory,  Everyone: Will possess us and fill the earth with praise.  Sisters: to the light Shining forth  Brothers: that is streaming all God’s story.  Everyone: We are coming and opening our hearts to its rays.  533 13.10.13.4. with chorus    1 God is Spirit—the nature of His Person divine;  Here all the glories of His Being combine.  We partake of this Spirit through the blood shed for us—  How glorious!  Sisters: It is God When Himself Brothers: as the Spirit—God as life,  Everyone: He’s our Person, our life, our everything! Sisters: He’s the life Brothers: we inherit; we’re employing,; Everyone: Thus the Person divine becomes our Person within.  2 God is love—this the nature of God’s essence we see;  Oh, what a blessing that partakers are we!  Now the nature divine is being inwrought in us—  How glorious!  Sisters: In this love When in love Brothers: we’re abiding, we’re remaining,  Everyone: To be holy, as God, in everything! Sisters: And in God Holiness Brothers: we’re residing; we are gaining; Everyone: Thus the essence divine becomes our essence within.  3 God is light—the expression of the nature divine.  When we’re partaking, how His glory does shine!  Thus the nature divine has its expression in  How glorious!  Sisters: In the light When this light  Brothers: we are dwelling, we’re possessing, Sisters: All that’s dark Righteousness Brothers: He’s dispelling; we’re expressing;  Everyone: And we’re righteous, as God,  in everything!  534 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 My God, my Portion, and my Love,  My everlasting All,  I’ve none but Thee in heav’n above,  Or on this earthly ball, Or on this earthly ball.  2 What empty things are all the skies,  And this inferior clod!  There’s nothing here deserves my joys,  There’s nothing like my God,  There’s nothing like my God.  3 To Thee I owe my wealth, and friends,  And health, and safe abode;  Thanks to Thy name for meaner things,  But they are not my God, But they are not my God.  4 How vain a toy is glittering wealth,  If once compared to’ Thee!  Or what’s my safety, or my health,  Or all my friends to me, Or all my friends to me.  5 Were I possessor of the earth,  And called the stars my own,  Without Thy graces and Thyself,  I were a wretch undone, I were a wretch undone.  6 Let others stretch their arms like seas,  And grasp in all the shore;  Grant me the visits of Thy grace,  And I desire no more, And I desire no more.  535 8.6.8.8.6.  1 Eternal Light! Eternal Light!  How pure the soul must be  When, placed within Thy searching sight,  It shrinks not, but with calm delight  Can live and look on Thee.  2 The spirits that surround Thy throne  May bear the burning bliss;  But that is surely theirs alone,  Since they have never, never known  A fallen world like this.  3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere  Is dark, whose mind is dim,  Before th’Ineffable appear,  And on my natural spirit bear  The uncreated beam?  4 There is a way for man to rise  To Thee, sublime Abode;  An Offering and a Sacrifice,  A Holy Spirit’s energies,  An Advocate with God:  5 These, these prepare us for the sight  Of holiness above;  The sons of ignorance and night  May dwell in the eternal Light,  Through the eternal Love.  536 10.10.10.10.10.10.    1 My home is God Himself; Christ brought me there,  And bade me dwell in Him, rejoicing there;  He bore me where no foot but His hath trod,  Within the holiest at home with God.  O holy place! O home divinely fair!  And we, God’s little ones, abiding there.  2 A long, long road I traveled night and day,  And sought to find within myself some way,  Aught I could do, or feel to bring me near;  Self effort failed, and I was filled with fear,  And then I found Christ was the only way  That I must come to Him and in Him stay.  3 O wondrous place! O home divinely fair!  And I, God’s little one, safe hidden there.  Lord, as I dwell in Thee and Thou in me,  So make me dead to everything but Thee;  That as I rest within my home most fair,  I’ll share my God in all and everywhere.  537 8.6.8.6.D.  1 My heart is resting, O my God,  I will give thanks and sing;  My heart is at the secret source  Of every precious thing.  Oh, peace of God that passeth thought,  I daily, hourly sing;  My heart is at the secret source  Of every precious thing.  2 Now this frail vessel Thou hast made,  No hand but Thine shall fill;  The waters of the earth have failed,  And I am thirsty still.    3 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  And here all day they rise;  I seek the treasure of Thy love,  And close at hand it lies.  4 A glad, new song is in my mouth,  To long-loved music set,  A song of praise for all the grace  I have not tasted yet.  5 I have a heritage of joy  That yet I must not see;  The hand that bled to make it mine  Is keeping it for me.  6 There is a certainty of love  That sets my heart at rest;  A calm assurance for today  That to be poor is best.  7 A prayer reposing on His truth,  Who hath made all things mine;  That draws my captive will to Him,  And makes it one with Thine.  538 8.8.8.8.  1 Thou sweet, beloved will of God,  My anchor ground, my fortress hill,  My spirit’s silent, fair abode,  In Thee I hide me and am still.  2 O Will, that willest good alone,  Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best;  A little child, I follow on,  And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.  3 God’s will doth make the bitter sweet,  And all is well when it is done;  Unless His will doth hallow it,  The glory of all joy is gone.  4 Thy beautiful sweet will, my God,  Holds fast in its sublime embrace  My captive will, a gladsome bird,  Prisoned in such a realm of grace.  5 Within this place of certain good  Love evermore expands her wings,  Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,  Abides content with what it brings.  6 Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke;  It lifts, it bears my happy soul,  It giveth wings to this poor heart;  My freedom is Thy grand control.  7 Upon God’s will I lay me down,  As child upon its mother’s breast;  No silken couch, nor softest bed,  Could ever give me such deep rest.  8 Thy wonderful grand will, my God,  With triumph now I make it mine;  And faith shall cry a joyous Yes  To every dear command of Thine.  539 12.8.12.8. with chorus    1 From my spirit within flows a fountain of life—  The Triune God flowing in me;   God the Father’s the source, Christ the Son is the course,  And the Spirit imparts life to me.  Lord, I treasure the sweet flow of life,  And my soul-life at last I lay down;  O Lord, deepen the pure flow of life;  At Your coming may life be my crown.  2 In the fresh, tender grass Jesus makes me lie down;  He leads me by waters of rest;  No more struggle and strain; all self-effort is vain;  In the flow I am perfectly blessed.  3 Jesus called me one day to the Holiest Place,  To live in His presence divine;  Hallelujah, I’ve heard an encouraging word:  “Abide—you’re a branch in the vine.”  540 8.6.8.6.  1 O God, our help in ages past,  Our hope for years to come,  Our shelter from the stormy blast,  And our eternal home.  2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  Thy saints have dwelt secure;  Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  And our defence is sure.  3 Before the hills in order stood,  Or earth received her frame,  From everlasting Thou art God,  To endless years the same.  4 A thousand ages in Thy sight  Are like an evening gone;  Short as the watch that ends the night  Before the rising sun.  5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  Bears all its sons away;  They fly forgotten, as a dream  Dies at the opening day.  6 O God, our help in ages past,  Our hope for years to come,  Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  And our eternal home.  541 Irregular Meter  1 The cross it standeth fast,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Defying every blast,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  The winds of hell have blown,  The world its hate hath shown,  Yet it is not overthrown,  Hallelujah for the cross!  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah for the cross;  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  It shall never suffer loss.  2 It is the old cross still,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Its triumph let us tell,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  The grace of God here shone,  Through Christ the blessed Son,  Who hath redemption won,  Hallelujah for the cross!  3 ’Twas here the debt was paid,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Our sins on Jesus laid,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  So round the cross we sing  Of Christ, our offering,  Of Christ, our living King,  Hallelujah for the cross!  542 Irregular Meter    1 The cross—we all were there,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  For all that death did share!  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  God there upon it died,  And man and all beside  Were wholly crucified—  Hallelujah for the cross!  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Hallelujah for the cross!  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  It shall never suffer loss!  2 The cross, it holdeth fast,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  All things upon it cast,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Two arms extended strong  Hold those who there belong;  We’re through with self—our song:  Hallelujah for the cross!  3 ’Tis there man died in God,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!;  There ceased this human clod,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  With joy we all declare,  We’re terminated there!  We’ll sing now and fore’er,  Hallelujah for the cross!  4 ’Tis there man died in God,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Fulfilling thus His plan,  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Through death He was released  And now He has increased;  His life is our rich feast—  Hallelujah for the cross!  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  God has been released in us!  Hallelujah! hallelujah!  Hallelujah for the cross!  543 12.8.12.8. with chorus    1 On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  The emblem of suffering and shame,  And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best  For a world of lost sinners was slain.  So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,  Till my trophies at last I lay down;  I will cling to the old rugged cross,  And exchange it some day for a crown  2 Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  Has a wondrous attraction for me;  For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,  To bear it to dark Calvary.  3 In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  A wondrous beauty I see;  For ’twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  To pardon and sanctify me.  4 To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  It’s shame and reproach gladly bear;  Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away,  Where His glory forever I’ll share.  .544 8.7.8.7.  1 In the cross of Christ I glory,  Tow’ring o’er the wrecks of time;  All the light of sacred story  Gathers round its head sublime.  2 When the woes of life o’ertake me,  Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  Never shall the cross forsake me,  Lo! It glows with peace and joy.  3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  Light and love upon my way,  From the cross the radiance streaming  Adds more luster to the day.  4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  By the cross are sanctified;  Peace is there that knows no measure,  Joys that through all time abide.  545 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 I am crucified with Christ,  And the cross hath set me free;  I have ris’n again with Christ,  And He lives and reigns in me.  Oh! it is so sweet to die with Christ,  To the world, and self, and sin;  Oh! it is so sweet to live with Christ,  As He lives and reigns within.  2 Mystery hid from ancient ages!  But at length to faith made plain:  Christ in me the Hope of Glory,  Tell it o’er and o’er again.  3 This the secret nature hideth,  Harvest grows from buried grain;  A poor tree with better grafted,  Richer, sweeter life doth gain.  4 This the secret of the holy,  Not our holiness, but Him;  O Lord! empty us and fill us,  With Thy fulness to the brim.  5 This the balm for pain and sickness,  Just to all our strength to die,  And to find His life and fulness,  All our being’s need supply.  6 This the story of the Master,  Thru the Cross, He reached the Throne,  And like Him our path to glory,  Ever leads through death alone.  546 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 Crucified with Christ my Savior,  To the world and self and sin;  To the death-born life of Jesus  I am sweetly ent’ring in:  In His fellowship of suff’ring,  To His death conformed to be,  I am going with my Savior  All the way to Calvary.  All the way to Calvary,  Where my Savior went for me,  Help me, Lord, to go with Thee,  All the way to Calvary.  2 ’Tis not hard to die with Christ  When His risen life we know;  ’Tis not hard to share His suff’rings  When our hearts with joy o’erflow.  In His resurrection power  He has come to dwell in me,  And my heart is gladly going  All the way to Calvary.  3 If we die we’ll live with Christ,  If we suffer we shall reign;  Only thus the prize of glory  Can the conqueror attain.  Oh, how sweet, on that glad morning  Should the Master say to thee,  “Yes, my child, thou didst go with me  All the way to Calvary.”  547 6.6.6.6.D. with chorus    1 Though Christ a thousand times  In Bethlehem be born,  If He’s not born in thee  Thy soul is still forlorn.  The Cross on Golgotha,  Will never save thy soul;  The Cross in thine own heart,  Alone can make thee whole.  O, Cross of Christ, I take thee  Into this heart of mine,  That I to my own self may die  And rise to thy life Divine.  2 What e’er thou lovest, man,  That too become thou must;  God, if thou lovest God,  Dust, if thou lovest dust.  Go out, God will come in;  Die thou and let Him live;  Be not and He will be;  Wait and He’ll all things give.  3 To bring thee to thy God,  Love takes the shortest route;  The way which knowledge leads,  Is but a roundabout.  Drive out from thee the world,  And then thy heart shall be  Filled with the love of God,  And holy like as He.  548 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 First the blood, and then the ointment,  Cleansing, then anointing comes;  If we pass not thru Golgotha,  Ne’er to Pentecost we’ll come.  If the blood has never cleansed us,  Ne’er the Spirit’s pow’r we’ll know,  If for Christ we’d truly witness,  Self-life to the Cross must go.  Through the Cross, O Lord, I pray,  Put my soul-life all away;  Make me any price to pay,  Full anointing to receive.  2 Christ, the Rock, must first be smitten,  That the living water flow;  Without death the Spirit’s fulness  Ne’er could dwell in man below.  If with Christ we die completely,  Willing thus our all to lose,  He will clothe us with His power  And to win the world will use.  3 First the altar, then the fire,  If no loss, there’ll be no gain;  If our all has not been offered,  To the throne we’ll ne’er attain.  If to sacrifice we’re willing,  All forsaking, God t’obey,  He to us will be committed  And thru us His pow’r display.  4 First we must prepare the vessels  That the Oil they may contain;  Dig the valley full of ditches  That they may be filled with Rain.  First we must go thru the Jordan  Ere anointed from above;  First in death we must be baptized,  Then experience the Dove.  5 When we see the ripened harvest  Of the golden countryside,  We may know that many seeds have  Fallen to the earth and died.  Ere the fruit of life may blossom,  We must surely suffer death;  If with Christ we’ve not been buried,  We’ll not feel the Spirit’s breath.  6 Since it must be thus, I pray, Lord,  Help me go the narrow way;  Deal with pride and make me willing  Thus to suffer, Thee t’obey.  I for greater power pray not.  Deeper death is what I need;  All the meaning of the Cross, Lord,  Work in my—for this I plead.  549 Irregular Meter    1 The way of the Cross means sacrifice,  As to God you yield your all  To be laid on the altar, the place of death,  Where fire will surely fall.  ’Tis the way of the Cross, are you willing for this?  What does bearing the Cross mean to you?  You who’ve given yourself, your all to God!  To God are you wholly true?  2 As the voice of song and prayer we raise,  How easy to say, We give all;  Till some rougher cross lies just before,  And sterner is duty’s call.  3 Do you falter then, or, true to death,  Just die on the cross in the way,  Till the fulness of life from the Living One  Is filling you day by day?  4 ’Tis the plan of life, for you die to live,  One with Jesus crucified;  With the life alone to be lived through you,  Of the Risen, the Glorified.  550 6.5.6.5.D.    1 If the path I travel  Lead me to the cross,  If the way Thou choosest  Lead to pain and loss,  Let the compensation  Daily, hourly, be  Shadowless communion,  Blessed Lord, with Thee.  2 If there’s less of earth joy,  Give, Lord, more of heaven.  Let the spirit praise Thee,  Though the heart be riven;  If sweet earthly ties, Lord,  Break at Thy decree,  Let the tie that binds us,  Closer, sweeter, be.  3 Lonely though the pathway,  Cheer it With Thy smile;  Be Thou my companion  Through earth’s little while;  Selfless may I live, Lord,  By Thy grace to be  Just a cleansed channel  For Thy life through me. | |
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