**詩歌選集第551~600首**

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| **551** 十字架的道路──跟從主之路  一　從伯利恒我們動身，  學習耶穌的忠貞，  跟著祂要完全歸神，  縱然臉上滿淚痕；  因為馬槽那樣寒陋，  並非我們所愛視；  但是腳須與祂同走，  如果手要接賞賜。  二　經拿撒勒，這條道路，  我們越走越窄小，  多年勞碌無人領悟，  常受羞辱，常無聊。  但神藉此教訓我們：  如此苦難非無謂，  僕人不能大於主人，  故當與祂同流淚。  三　經加利利，我們見祂  被人厭棄、被人詛；  祂路豈非走錯了嗎？  不然那有許多苦？  不！不！這段雖然崎嶇，  祂仍前進平安過；  我們若要同祂高舉，  也得前進不畏禍。  四　隨後就在客西馬尼，  園中孤單受磨煉，  撒但全軍都來攻逼，  這樣光景真難遣！  但是我們並不失敗，  因有天使來服事，  並說：“應當注目賞賚，  爭戰不過此一時。”  五　十架到了！因為所有  忠魂都當經加略；  我們在此同祂蒙羞，  不肯自憐，不退卻；  因為不過一點時候，  我們如此感苦痛；  將來見祂，一切憂愁，  消失在祂笑容中。  六　隨到墳墓，親友環泣，  知道已經無希望；  (親愛旅伴！世人對你，  是否算為已經亡？)  我們從此與祂同升，  遠離屬地的追求，  心裡歡然失去世人  所謂生命和富有。  七　我們努力向竿而前，  日近一日仍追隨；  我們已經彷佛能見  天城四射的光輝；  我們已經隱約可聞  天樂悠揚的清音；  耶穌在彼迎接我們，  要慰百創的這心。  八　不過，再過幾裡，朋友！  腿要不酸，身不累，  不再有罪﹑不再有憂，  主要擦乾你眼淚；  聽祂正用柔聲說道：  “勿恐，勿餒，仍力前，  因為也許明朝未到，  旅程就己到終點。”  **552** 十字架的道路──跟從主之路  一　你怎無傷痕？  無傷痕在你身上肋旁？  你名聲反遠播四方，  他們反讚美你的光芒？  　　你怎無傷痕？  二　你怎無傷痕？  我受迫﹑孤獨﹑掛在樹上，  四圍無情，殘忍﹑狂妄，  我受了鞭傷﹑刺傷﹑釘傷，  你怎無傷痕？  二　你真無傷痕？  主人如何，僕人該同樣，  祂腳被釘，你卻無恙，  能否有人真跟隨羔羊，  而他無傷痕？  **553** 十字架的道路──藉損得益  一　你若不壓橄欖成渣，  它就不能成油；  你若不投葡萄入醡，  它就不能變成酒；  你若不煉哪噠成膏，  它就不流芬芳；  主，我這人是否也要  受你許可的創傷？  (和)每次的打擊，  都是真利益，  如果你收去的東西，  你以自己來代替。  二　你是否要鼓我心弦，  發出你的音樂？  是否要使音樂甘甜，  須有你愛來苦虐？  是否當我下倒之時，  纔能識“愛”的心？  我是不怕任何損失，  若你讓我來相親。  三　主，我慚愧，因我感覺，  總是保留自己，  雖我也曾受你雕削，  我卻感覺受強逼！  主，你能否照你喜樂，  沒有顧忌去行，  不顧我的感覺如何，  只是要求你歡欣？  四　如果你我所有苦、樂，  不能完全相同，  要你喜樂，須我負軛，  我就願意多苦痛；  主，我全心要你所要，  不惜任何代價；  你若喜悅，並得榮耀，  我背任何十字架。  五　我要讚美，再要讚美，  讚美何等甘甜；  雖我邊讚美邊流淚，  甘甜比前更加添；  能有甚麼比你更好？  比你喜悅可寶？  主，我只有一個禱告：  你能加增，我減少。  **554** 十字架的道路──藉損得益  一　我今在地的喜樂，  並非無十架生活；  乃認識救主大能，  使我損失都成聖。  二　試煉難免－都將臨；  但藉謙卑的信心，  得見其中皆是愛，  這使喜樂滿我懷。  三　倘若我從未遇見  父的管教和試煉，  恐怕我就會懷疑：  是否我被祂遺棄？  四　試煉使應許甘甜；  試煉使禱告新鮮；  將我帶到主腳前，  使我謙卑留那邊。  **555** 十字架的道路──豐滿結果之路  一　我們現在都來默思  葡萄樹一生的事：  它的道路並不容易，  它境遇也不安逸；  生長不像野地野花，  隨地隨意自由吐華；  也不生成曲徑迷堂，  或生成款式百樣。  二　反之，當葡萄樹開花，  是非常渺小無華；  人們幾乎不能辨省，  它竟然也曾有英；  花尚未曾開得一日，  即已迅速結為果實，  它們不得成為驕葩，  能自感丰姿可誇。  三　葡萄藤是栓在樁上，  它不能隨意生長；  它如果想伸肢展臂，  也仍是架上被系；  它就如此從了礫土，  吸取它的養生食物；  它並不能自由揀選，  也不能遇難思遷。  四　是的，綠衣何等秀美，  給春地披上明媚；  因著它生命的豐裕，  能自然生長有餘；  直至滿身嫩枝細苗，  開始四向飄浮盤繞；  伸展在於青藍空中，  品嘗其甘美無窮。  五　但是葡萄園主﹑園工，  對它並不會放鬆；  他們帶來刈剪﹑修刀，  要剝除它的驕傲；  毫不顧惜它的細嫩，  將它割得又深又准，  它所有多餘的美穗，  盡都被斷折破碎。  六　在它被虐﹑損失期間，  它絲毫不敢自憐，  乃是反而更將自己，  更為完全徹底地  交付給那剝奪所有，  使它成為虛空的手：  它並不浪費其生活，  一切都是為結果。  七　它的那些流血的枝，  漸漸變堅硬木質；  那些存留下來的穗，  也漸漸結果累累；  太陽又來迫它枯乾，  它葉開始敗落四散，  使它的果子變盛紫，  直至收成的日子。  八　它因果實負重過甚，  以致幾無枝不沉；  這是它的長期努力，  受盡琢磨換來的；  現今果實已經全美，  自然它可欣喜自慰；  但是轉眼收成就到，  欣慰的日子何少！  九　有手要來把果摘下，  還有腳要來踐踏，  葡萄所有豐富寶藏，  乃在於酒醡之上，  直到豐富﹑血紅的酒，  浩蕩有如長江大流，  終日湧流﹑溢注不息，  將喜樂充滿大地。  十　但是現在葡萄形狀，  卻變成剝光淒涼：  因它已經給了一切，  今又將進入黑夜，  卻無誰人向它償還  它所給人酣醉之歡，  反而還要將它再砍，  使成無枝的禿幹。  十一 然而整個寒冬期間，  它的酒卻賜甘甜，  給那些在寒冷之中，  憂鬱並愁苦之眾；  但是葡萄卻在外面，  孤獨經歷雪地冰天，  堅定地忍受著一切，  一切的可疑﹑難解！  十二 如此直到寒冬已過，  它又要豫備結果，  重新萌芽並且生枝，  再次來放綠成姿；  不因已往所受磨難，  心中有了埋怨不甘；  不因所受損失無限，  而想要減少奉獻。  十三 它的枝葉所有呼吸，  盡都是高天清氣，  從來不曾半點沾染，  不潔的屬地情感；  面向犧牲，依然含笑，  再來接受愛的剝削，  有如它從來未遇過  損失﹑痛苦﹑和折磨。  十四 葡萄樹從它的肢枝，  流酒﹑流血﹑並流汁，  是否因為已經舍盡，  它就變得更是貧？  世上醉人，人間浪者，  從它暢飲，因它作樂，  是否因著這樣享福，  他們就變為更富？  十五 我們估量生命原則，  以失，並不是以得；  並非視你酒飲幾多，  乃視你酒傾幾何；  因為愛的最大能力，  乃是在於愛的捨棄，  誰的苦難受得最深，  就最有，可以給人。  十六 誰對待自己最嚴苛，  就最易為神選擇；  誰傷害自己最兇狠，  就最能擦人淚痕；  誰不熟練損失﹑剝奪，  誰就僅是響鈸﹑鳴鑼；  誰若是能拯救自己，  誰也就不能樂極。  **556** 十字架的道路──跟從主之路  一　我若稍微偏離正路，  我要立刻舒服；  但我紀念我主基督，  如何忠心受苦。  二　我今已經撇棄世界，  所有關係都解；  雖然道路越走越窄，  但我在此是客。  三　管他世人怒目白眼，  我只求主笑臉；  群眾雖然喜歡外貌，  但我要主的“好。”  四　我心所望不是偉大，  不是今生通達；  我願現在卑微事主，  那日得祂稱祝。  五　我今每日舉目細望  審判台前亮光；  願我所有生活﹑工作，  那日都能耐火。  六　讓你們去得著名聲、  富足﹑榮耀﹑友朋，  讓你們去得著成功、  讚美﹑從者﹑興隆。  七　但我只願孤單﹑貧窮，  在此不求亨通；  我心切望忠誠跟從  我主到了路終。  八　因我知道，主在此世  不過得著一死，  所以現在我無他志，  只望與祂損失。  九　我的榮耀還在將來，  今日只得忍耐；  我決不肯先我的主  在此世界得福。  十　那日我要得著冠冕，  主要拭我淚眼！  今日主既仍舊遲延，  我要忠心進前。  **557** 十字架的道路──我的避難所  一　我何喜歡能站立  在主十架之下：  猶如雄偉磐石蔭庇  疲倦困苦之涯；  又如曠野中的家園，  或如路旁涼亭；  得以卸下肩頭重擔，  得免炎日侵淩。  二　這是安全的蔭庇，  可靠的避難所；  是天的愛和天的義  彼此相遇之所。  當雅各在曠野睡臥，  夢見奇妙情景，  主的十架今日於我，  亦像梯通天庭。  三　死亡之墓橫面前，  抹下黑暗陰影；  張開巨口，猶如深淵，  令人恐怖﹑震驚！  幸有十架當中站住，  伸展雙臂救助，  如同守衛，救我脫出  極大死亡之墓！  四　有時我眼能看見，  在主十架之上，  有位為我所有過犯，  受苦被釘而亡；  我從我的震驚心懷，  流淚認二奇事：  一是，祂的莫測大愛；  一是，我的不值。  五　十架，我以你蔭庇，  作我永遠住處；  我不要求其他福氣，  除祂面光浴沐。  不論利益或是損失，  我不介意﹑苦惱；  我的自己是我羞恥，  十架是我榮耀。  **558** 十字架的道路──十字架的誇耀  一　求主使我近十架！  在此有一寶泉，  醫治活水，無代價，  流自加略山巔。  (和)十字架！十字架！  永是我的誇耀！  在此主付的贖價，  是我永遠倚靠！  二　前我戰兢就十架，  得蒙愛憐﹑寬饒；  明亮晨星的光華，  在此仍將我照。  三　哦主，當我近十架，  示我以其情景；  在你十架蔭庇下，  天天助我前行。  四　就近十架而儆醒，  時時信靠﹑仰望，  直到被提得上升，  永遠見主面光。  (第二節的「明亮晨星」指主基督)  **559** 十字架的道路──藉死得生  一　由死而生－恩主，這乃是說明，  　　生命在此，或是在於來世？  　　不必等候！毀壞破碎的器皿，  　　即今可在陶人手中陶制。  二　由死而生－何等奇妙的復活！  　　種時明感軟弱，起時強壯；  　　你的生命顯於勞碌和折磨；  　　時刻非我，乃是基督我王。  三　由死而生－客旅道路何孤單，  　　認識十架者卻都願同行，  　　效法祂死，他們與祂同苦難，  　　因祂，就將萬事當作有損。  四　由死而生－何等有福的使命！  　　從天上的清澈、純淨江河，  　　帶著活泉，生命洋溢又豐盛，  　　告訴渴人，從茲無需再渴。  **560** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的名  一　時常攜帶耶穌的名，  你們憂愁、困苦人，  祂能賜你安慰、安寧，  除去所有的煩悶。  (和)寶貝名，何甘甜！  世之望和天之樂！  寶貝名，何甘甜！  世之望和天之樂。  二 時常攜帶耶穌的名，  當作藤牌敵火箭；  每逢誘惑擾你心靈，  呼吸這名在心間。  三 當祂愛手撫摩、安慰，  當我舌頭在歌唱，  耶穌的名何等寶貝，  使我心頭滿歡暢。  四 等到被提、面見救主，  耶穌的名仍頌揚，  在祂腳前歡然俯伏，  尊敬祂為王中王。  **561** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的名  一　神阿，你名何等廣大泱漭！  　　我今投身其中，心頂安然；  　　有你夠了，無論日有多長；  　　有你夠了，無論夜有多暗。  二　你是我神！全有！全足！全豐！  　　你能為我創造我所缺乏；  　　有你自己，在我回家途中，  　　無論有何需要，都必無差。  三　我的神阿，你在已過路上，  　　曾用愛的神跡多方眷顧；  　　故我敢再投入你的胸膛，  　　因信心安，讚美你的道路。  **562** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的愛  一　非我所是，主阿，乃你所是，  只有這個會叫我心安寧；  你(非我)愛會叫疑惑消失，  會叫起伏心懷風平﹑波靜。  二　愛既完全，將我疑懼除去  “是我，”這個聲音我耳熟悉，  這話給我帶來天上歡愉，  喜樂吩咐每一愁煩飛去。  三　我從十架聞悉：你名是愛！  我從你墓讀出：你名是愛！  所有其它的愛都要衰敗，  最暗時刻你愛照我心懷。  四　你今賜福，並要永遠賜福，  你今救我，並要永遠救我，  你要扶我，在此無倚中途，  你要領我危關平安渡過。  五　我主﹑我神！我的對你認識，  使我心滿平安，口滿歌唱；  你是我的生命、喜樂、杖子，  倚身於你，使我軟弱變強。  六　更多的你，求你時刻啟迪，  更多你的榮耀，我主﹑我神！  更多的你，在於恩典﹑能力，  更多你的憐憫賜給我身。  **563** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的愛  一　安穩在基督手臂，  安穩在主懷裡；  在此祂愛常覆翼，  我魂滿得安息。  這是天來的佳音，  慰我驚恐心情，  這是眾聖的謳吟，  我要和聲頌稱。  (和)安穩在基督手臂，  安穩在主懷裡；  在此祂愛常覆翼，  我魂滿得安息。  二　安穩在基督手臂，  安穩在主懷裡；  在此祂恩時臨及，  猶如甘露滴瀝。  雖然試煉未全曆，  眼淚尚餘幾滴，  危難﹑驚恐或憂疑，  在此莫能我襲。  三　安穩在基督手臂，  安穩在主懷裡；  永久磐石之聖翼，  將我全人遮蔽。  在此我耐候依依，  直到夜影飛散，  直到那可愛晨曦，  破曉在我眼前。  **564** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的同在  一　“我必與你同在，”  甜美的應許，  安慰我的心懷，  消除我驚懼；  在此幽暗長夜，  主是我盾牌，  永不將我棄絕，  必與我同在。  (和)主與我同在，  主與我同在，  主曾應許與我同在，  直到永遠不離開；  　　直到永遠不離開。  二　四圍鮮花敗落，  主愛不凋殘，  地上日光滅沒，  天光仍燦爛；  主如一袋沒藥，  整夜在我懷，  直到晨曦破曉，  必與我同在。  三　前途雖然艱困，  試煉要來臨，  但主必更親近，  並說：“可放心；”  喜樂猶如春鳥，  飛入我心懷，  使我甜美唱道：  “主與我同在！”  **565** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的計畫  一　神的行動奇妙﹑高超，  成就使人驚異；  深如海洋，動如風暴，  仍屬神的旨意。  二　祂的蘊藏，深不可測，  巧妙永可信倚，  動用祂的智慧計策，  行祂無上旨意。  三　畏怯聖徒，從此放心！  你們所怕厚雲，  現在滿載神的憐憫，  降雨賜你福分！  四　莫憑感覺議論主愛，  惟要信祂恩典；  祂的笑臉常是藏在  嚴厲命定後面。  五　祂的計畫逐漸成熟，  正沿時日推展；  苞雖難免生澀帶苦，  花卻必定芳甘。  六　盲目不信必致錯失，  觀察必歸徒然；  神會自己向人解釋，  一切都必了然。  **566** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的同在  一　我常居住天愛中，  不怕改變一點；  如此把握不落空，  在此沒有改變。  也許狂風四面起，  也許無多盼望；  但神四面來護庇，  我怎能夠彷徨！  二　窮困難迫我回頭，  任主領我何方；  我不至有何不夠，  我的牧人在旁。  祂的慧心常清醒，  祂的明眼不昧；  祂知祂行的路徑，  我要始終跟隨。  三　青草地場尚在前，  是我從所未見；  再過就是清朗天，  今雖稠雲綿綿。  我的盼望真久長，  我的途徑光明；  救主掌握我寶藏，  祂要和我同行。  **567** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的計畫  一　在祂所定時刻，  祂使萬事美好，互相效力。  主，求你天天教我，  使我認識你法則，  成就你說，在你所定時刻。  二　在你所定時刻，  你使萬事美好，互相效力。  主，我將一生給你，  願所唱每首詩歌，  　　是你美事，在你所定時刻。  **568** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的話  一　聽哪，天上有聲喊說：  “已成了；”  信心立即回聲答說：  “已成了。”  (和)請聽寶座的話語，  你可來領神應許，  神口曾說：“已成了，”  信心也說“已成了；”  祈禱已過讚美始，  阿利路亞，“已成了。”  二　聽哪，流血救主喊說：  “已成了；”  祂所成就工作應說：  “已成了。”  三　接受主的完全救恩，  “已成了；”  應當絕對奉獻全身，  “已成了。”  四　領取神的醫治恩約，  “已成了；”  只要相信，不要感覺，  “已成了。”  五　對神應許應當說道：  “已成了；”  對神話語應當認道：  “已成了。”  六　按祂所說來相信祂，  “已成了；”  這個就是接受秘法，  “已成了。”  **569** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的信實  一　祂不誤事，因祂是神！  祂不誤事，祂樂施恩！  祂不誤事，祂已許過！  我們有神，還怕誰何？  二　有何高山你不能鋤？  有何深水你不能渡？  我們的神專門處置  人所以為不能的事。  三　是祂使鐵浮水而起，  是祂使海分成幹地，  是祂使日半空停止，  我們的神並無難事！  四　祂使軟沙作海界限，  波浪雖狂，不能再前；  祂是你神，還有甚麼  祂是不能為你工作？  五　祂心愛你，知你難處，  所以應許：祂必照顧；  我們的神充滿憐憫，  對待祂的無告子民。  六　我們的神不能不義，  將祂自己應許忘記；  祂的應許在基督裡，  都是阿們，都是是的。  七　我們的神不能失信，  祂的恩約永遠堅定，  祂要照祂應許，答應  我們因信所發呼聲。  八　我們因信歡樂唱說：  祂不誤我，祂已許過！  祂不誤我，祂樂施恩！  祂不誤我，因祂是神！  **570** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的照顧  一　應當住在神的翅下，  神必定顧念你；  　　任何遭遇不要驚怕，  神必定顧念你。  (和)神必定顧念你，  時時顧念，處處顧念，  　　神必定顧念你，  神必定顧念你。  二　時因困難心中失望，  神必定顧念你；  　　時遇險惡無處隱藏，  神必定顧念你。  三　無一祈求祂會推諉，  神必定顧念你；  　　所有需要祂必豫備，  神必定顧念你。  四　遠離親友，孤單﹑憂悶，  神必定顧念你；  　　祂賜平安慰你驚魂，  神必定顧念你。  五　無論你遇何種試煉，  神必定顧念你；  　　疲倦的人，靠祂胸前，  神必定顧念你。  **571** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的信實  一　我心，安靜！你主在你身旁；  祂的十架仍然擔你憂傷。  信託父神，祂已安排周詳；  祂最可靠，儘管世事滄桑。；  我心，安靜！祂是良友可仗；  踏過荊棘，領你進入樂疆。  二　我心，安靜！你神仍然擔負  你的前途，從來未曾失誤。  不可搖動，信心因主堅固；  終必光明，縱然眼前迷糊。  我心，安靜！即或風浪可怖；  主一發聲，仍必聽命平復。  三　我心，安靜！時間飛快逝去，  主卻必定永與我們同居。；  都成過去：失望、驚慌、恐懼；  忘卻憂傷，愛與樂都豐裕。  我心，安靜！再無傷痛、變局；  終要進入，全然安樂之域。  **572** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的照顧  一　主顧念嗎？當我心痛傷，  無法喜笑與歡唱；  當重壓難當，焦急且沮喪，  主耶穌是否仍顧念？  (和)祂必顧念！祂必顧念！  因祂同情我憂楚；  雖白晝苦難訴，  黑夜長難度，  我知祂必顧念。  二　主顧念嗎？當我路不明，  心中有莫名駭驚；  當日光消逝，當黑影來迎，  主耶穌是否仍顧念？  三　主顧念嗎？當我屢失敗，  敵不住試探苦害；  當無何事物能解我悲哀，  主耶穌是否仍顧念？  四　主顧念嗎？當我心淒淒，  與我所最愛別離；  當我心絞痛，止不住哭泣，  主耶穌是否仍顧念？  **573** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的友情  一　無一朋友能像謙卑耶穌，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  無人能醫我的靈魂痛苦，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  (和)耶穌深知我掙扎、苦楚，  祂要引導直到坦途；  無一朋友能像謙卑耶穌，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  二　無一朋友像祂這聖、這高，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  無一朋友像祂這柔、這好，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  三　無一時間祂不與我同處，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  無一時間祂不用愛眷顧，  絕沒有！絕沒有！  四　有無信徒被這朋友所欺？  絕沒有！絕沒有！  有無罪人被這救主所棄？  絕沒有！絕沒有！  五　有無恩賜比這救主更奇？  絕沒有！絕沒有！  有無信徒祂不能救到底？  絕沒有！絕沒有！  **574** 安慰與鼓勵──因著父的知道  一　我是一個異鄉旅客，  跋涉遙遠的道路；  雖然有時遇見阻隔，  引我親天父。  途中雖有烏雲籠罩，  也有意外的打擾，  思慮﹑煩惱把我壓倒，  但我父知道。  二　父是知道，何等保證！  沿途試煉有何害？  縱然它們隨我一生，  不容易忍耐。  天家在望，莫大鼓勵，  使我安息不動搖！  祂的同在何其甜蜜，  我天父知道。  三　我父每日都知道我，  看守我在愛裡面；  艱難來襲，祂來助我，  叫我往上看。  不久旅程到達止境，  今生就要告終了，  我將如何進入光明，  這事父知道。  四　那時我在父的面前，  親眼看見祂慈顏，  滿心歡喜，俯伏朝見，  感謝祂恩典。  在祂甜美同在之前，  再無今生的攪擾，  祂的應許全得應驗，  這事父知道。  **575** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的引導  一　一路我蒙救主引領，  陳腐事物何必求？  難道我還疑祂愛情，  畢生既由祂拯救？  神聖安慰﹑屬天生活，  憑信我可從祂得；  我深知道凡事臨我，  祂有美意不必測。    二　一路我蒙救主引領，  鼓勵我走每步路；  供我靈糧，長我生命，  幫助我曆每次苦。  旅程雖然力不能支，  心﹑靈雖然渴難當，  看哪，面前就是磐石，  喜樂活泉可來嘗。    三　一路我蒙救主引領，  哦，主大愛何豐滿，  不久我到父的懷中，  得享應許的平安。  我靈披上榮耀身軀，  飛入無夜光明處，  我要永遠唱此佳句，  蒙祂引領我一路。    **576** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的引導  一　你這奔走天程客旅，  疲倦困乏心迷離；  神已賜你寶貴應許：  “我必用眼引導你。”  (和)“我必引導，我必引導，  我必用眼引導你；  你這奔走天程客旅，  我必用眼引導你。”  二　雖然試探幾乎得勝，  可靠親友也遠離，  但這應許發出微聲：  “我必用眼引導你。”  三　你的隱秘盼望消逝，  埋在歲月墳墓裡，  讓這應許將你支持：  “我必用眼引導你。”  四　生命陰影逐漸加深，  要穿榮耀的身體，  神這應許顯為更真：  “我必用眼引導你。”  **577** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　不在此時，許待那日，  我們與主同在一起；  那時纔能完全認識  歎息、眼淚所有意義。  (和)你當一生信靠救主，  路雖陰暗，仍當讚美，  不必懼怕，主在攙扶，  有日﹑有日都要領會。  二　中斷線索，都將接上，  一生經過，必有路軌，  天能解釋各樣秘藏，  那日﹑那日都必領會。  三　何故厚雲遮蔽太陽？  何故寂寞代替安慰？  何故歎息多過歌唱？  有日我們就要領會。  四　何以祈求未見答應？  何以將成終又不遂？  何以盼望終成泡影？  那日那時，我必領會。  五　神知我路，手拿它鑰，  祂的帶領充滿智慧；  有日我眼看見一切，  到了那日，我必領會。  **578** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　前途如何我不知，  神將我眼遮蔽；  在我向前每步路上，  都有新的境地；  祂所賜的每一喜樂，  也都令人驚奇。  (和)我願跟隨祂帶領，  對祂完全信靠；  隨時隨在安然唱道：  “祂知道，祂知道；”  隨時隨在安然唱道：  “祂知道，祂知道。”  二　眼前一步我所見，  已夠應付需要；  屬地幻想若肯去掉  天光就必照耀；  靜中也必甜然聽見：  “你要將我信靠。”  三　哦，那有福的“無智”，  “不知”真是福氣！  祂用右手將我握住，  不肯讓我稍離，  並使我的受驚心魂  在祂愛中安息。  四　如此不知而向前；  能知，我也不願；  寧願暗中與神同行，  不願光中孤單；  寧願憑信與神同行，  不願憑著眼見。  **579** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　我心，安靜！這些掛慮，  是你重擔﹑陷阱﹑荊棘；  使主蒙羞，聖靈擔憂，  使主恩言不得成就。  二　祂手領你至今安然，  是何使你畏懼膽寒？  有祂供應，何來缺乏？  有祂引領，必不會差！  三　當你初次到祂恩座，  已將一切全都交托；  那時祂已給你保證，  信靠祂的愛心﹑權能。  四　曾否當你遇見難處，  而祂對你呼求不顧？  祂豈未曾給你應許，  使你至終得勝有餘。  五　直到如今祂仍幫助，  餘下路程祂豈不顧，  使我天天經歷﹑稱說，  “以便以謝，”贊祂不輟。  六　路雖崎嶇，荊棘滿布，  引你加速前來見父；  今日所受至輕苦楚，  將來神要為你補足。  **580** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的祝福  一　當你經過試煉，茫然無所從，  　　你心絕望，以為甚麼都失蹤；  　　就當數主祝福，當一一的數，  　　你就要希奇祂曾如何眷顧。  (和)數主祝福！要一一的數！  　　記看祂曾如何眷顧你！  　　數主祝福！要一一的數！  　　你就要希奇祂曾如何愛你。  二　當你有所掛慮，如同挑重擔，  　　覺得你所負的十架苦難堪，  　　你若數主祝福，疑惑要消散，  　　並要不止住的歡樂和頌贊。  三　當你看見別人屬世的亨通，  　　你若念主應許，心就不會動；  　　你所受的祝福，原來無處買，  　　你有了父的家，又有主的愛。  四　所以，無論遇見大小的試探，  　　不必灰心，萬事總有主承擔，  　　你若數主祝福，天使要來臨，  　　伺候你，服侍你，直到你路盡。  **581** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　每一天所度過每一時刻，  我獲得力量勝過試煉；  我信靠我天父智慧所賜，  無理由再憂慮並掛念。  祂心仁慈遠超一切度量，  逐日領受祂手所量給；  憂或喜都顯明祂的慈愛，  勞苦中融主安慰。  二　每一天，主自己與我相親，  每時刻賜下應時憐憫；  每重擔主甘願背負、鼓舞，  祂名稱為策士、全能君。  主保護祂兒女如同珍寶，  祂親身擔負這個使命；  “你能力必像你日子一般，”  這是祂所賜保證。  三　每試煉都彰顯救主恩助，  我只要信靠寶貴應許；  祂安慰，使我更信心堅定，  供應我以你神聖話語。  每一次我遇見痛苦患難，  都願從父手歡然接受；  每件事隨時光如水逝去，  直到我見主時候。  **582** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　歷經人世諸多變故，  喜樂或是痛苦，  我心、我口仍要讚美  我神所賜恩惠。  二　與我同將恩主稱頌，  同來高舉主名；  當我為難，向祂呼求，  祂立前來拯救。  三　神的使者四圍安營，  衛護義人居所；  凡信靠祂救拔的人，  祂必拯救解脫。  四　所有試煉出自祂愛，  故當憑信依賴，  事實經驗都必證實，  靠祂何等有福。  五　聖徒們哪，當敬畏祂，  纔能無所懼怕；  當以服事祂為喜樂，  就必滿被恩澤。  **583**  安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠祂  一　當我在路上正遇見試探時，  撒但在耳邊細語叫我放弛；  但是擔雖重我仍然不發愁，  只要一點信就趕逐難處走。  (和)主，我相信！主，我相信！  求提高我信你的心，使我能以移山；  主，我相信！主，我相信！  我的疑慮全投在你身畔。  二　當我航行在平靜海的時候，  何等容易信耶和華的能手，  但當我發現波浪正漫船來，  需要好多信纔能夠不沉埋。  三　我常聽人說，“我堅持直到底，  我要盡忠心至死地不逃避。”  但當大試探兇狠地臨到時，  他就失信心，所有的都喪失。  四　還有一些人富勇敢與熱心，  他們事奉主就好像鋼鐵人，  但是與罪惡相搏鬥激烈時，  他們失信心只因為怕損失。  五　我們當記得，奔跑這屬天路，  憑信，非感覺；乃信靠，非摸觸。  正當你四圍一切都不見時，  我們仍要信，直向前不推辭。  **584** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　再唱信心的歌！  即或夜黑如墨；  你若讚美，神要工作，  使你所信能得；  (最後一句唱兩遍)    二　再唱信心的歌！  你魂應當讚頌；  因神喜悅信心唱歌，  於漫漫長夜中；  三　再唱信心的歌！  仇敵聽見要抖；  讚美原來會勝鬼魔，  何致被他箝口；  四　再唱信心的歌！  不久天就要曙，  我們要唱無終的歌，  我們要去見主；。  **585** 安慰與鼓勵──因著在主裡喜樂  一　哦，讓我們在主裡面常喜樂，  　　雖然四圍充滿了兇惡，  　　雖然患難如同波濤在衝擊，  　　但是歌唱總勝似歎息。  (和)應當時常喜樂，當時常喜樂，  　　無論如何，歌唱總勝歎息，  　　無論如何，生存總勝死寂，  　　所以應當時常喜樂！  二　哦，讓我們在主裡面常喜樂，  　　雖然火箭暗中頻頻戳，  　　因為撒但還是像從前那樣  　　懼怕讚美遠過於悲傷。  三　哦，讓我們在主裡面常喜樂，  　　雖然精神在病中消磨；  　　因為主的喜樂是你的力量，  　　若靠主喜樂，就必剛強。  **586** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂的平安  一　神的完全平安，  暢流如江河；  漫過各種艱難，  越過越顯多。  奇妙、甜美平安，  天天暢流過；  奇妙、甜美平安，  越流越深闊。  (和)我心完全靠主，  祝福何其多；  照祂應許吩咐，  平安永歸我！  二　隱藏祂恩手中－ 何等的護庇！  　　仇敵無法追蹤， 對頭難站立。  　　無擔憂的波濤， 無掛慮黑影，  　　無忙亂的風暴， 能攪擾我靈。  三　每一喜樂、憂傷， 都是從天降；  　　隨著愛的太陽， 畫我晷儀上。  　　我的所有辦法， 就是全心信；  　　誰全心信靠祂， 必識祂全真。  **587** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂的平安  一　黑暗罪世，那有真正平安？  　　靠主寶血，心中就能安然。  二　人生忙碌，那有真正平安？  　　遵行主旨，萬事皆能安然。  三　愁煩侵擾，那有真正平安？  　　在主懷裡，逆境中仍安然。  四　親人離散，那有真正平安？  　　交主保守，彼此都享平安。  五　未來渺茫，那有真正平安？  　　我知我主，祂仍安定在天。  **588** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂足夠的恩典  一　我要歌唱那奇妙應許，  就是耶穌親口所說：  “我的恩典是夠你使用，  我的能力顯於軟弱。”  惟恐我這噁心會忘記，  忘記這應許的光榮，  所以祂一直一直的說：  “我的恩典夠你使用。”  (和)是的，救主一直對我說，  一直，一直，一直的說：  “我的恩典是夠你使用，  我的能力顯於軟弱。”  二　祂的恩典夠使我得救，  脫離罪惡，得著新心；  夠使我靈、魂、體都聖潔，  並且滿有主的聖靈。  祂的恩典夠助我經過  各種試煉，無論多凶；  祂的應許抵擋了它們，  “我的恩典夠你使用。”  三　祂的恩典夠為我疾病：  一面扶持，一面施醫。  祂的恩典夠助我經過  一切苦楚、一切攻擊。  祂的恩典是夠我工作，  使我能夠幫助弟兄，  並使他們與我同知道，  祂的恩典足夠使用。  四　祂的恩典是夠我生活；  若是我須經過死穀，  祂的恩典仍發光照亮，  一路引領，直到見主。  到那時當我看見救主－  祂的美麗、祂的光榮，  我就要俯伏並承認說：  你的恩典夠我使用。  五　我們的恩典並不夠用，  夠用，惟有祂的恩典。  我們的，常是曇花一現，  但是祂的，永不改變。  因此我就不斷的背誦  祂曾對我親口所說：  “我的恩典是夠你使用，  我的能力顯於軟弱。”  **589** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂足夠的恩典  一　神未曾應許：天色常藍，  　　人生的路途花香常漫；  　　神未曾應許：常晴無雨，  　　常樂無痛苦，常安無虞。  (和)神卻曾應許：生活有力，  　　行路有光亮，作工得息，  　　試煉得恩勖，危難有賴，  　　無限的體諒，不死的愛。  二　神未曾應許：我們不遇  　　苦難和試探、懊惱、憂慮；  　　神未曾應許：我們不負  　　許多的重擔、許多事務。  三　神未曾應許：前途盡是  　　平坦的大路，任意驅馳；  　　沒有深水拒，汪洋一片，  　　沒有大山阻，高薄雲天。  **590** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂足夠的恩典  一　祂賜的十架雖然沉重，  不會重逾祂恩典；  我怕的風波雖然洶湧，  不致掩蔽祂榮臉。  (和)十架不會重逾祂恩典，  風波不會掩蔽祂榮臉；  我心歡樂，因我知有主耶穌同在此，  我就勝過敵權勢。  二　我路上荊棘，並不會比  祂頭上的荊冕利；  我喝的苦杯，還遠不及  祂的在客西馬尼。  三　祂光照耀得更加昭明，  在危難的道路中；  我擔子變得更為省輕，  當我為人來任重。  四　我今生活在祂的面前，  歡然順服祂旨意；  我知我所受各種試煉，  都是化裝的福庇。  **591** 安慰與鼓勵──因著祂足夠的恩典  一　每當負擔加重，主賜更多恩典；  　　勞苦加多時，祂的力量加添。  　　更多遭受苦難，就得更多慈憐；  加倍的試煉，就有加倍平安。  二　每當我們用盡自己庫存忍耐，  　　日課未及半，力量幾已耗殆，  　　每當我們到達積蓄資源盡頭，  　　我父的豐富供應纔剛起首。  三　祂的大愛無限，祂恩無法測度，  　　祂無窮大能，無人完全領悟，  　　從在基督裡的無限豐富寶庫，  　　祂不斷賜福、賜福又再賜福。  **592** 安慰與鼓勵──因著苦難中的享受  一　我是一隻籠中小鳥，  遠離天空、曠闊野地；  是祂將我安置於此，  我願向祂歌頌不已；  如此被囚，我甚歡欣，  因這，我神，使你稱心。  二　禁中我無他事可作，  終日只是歡然歌唱；  我所使之稱心的神，  也在傾聽我的頌揚；  祂捆綁了我的翅膀，  卻愛俯首聽我歌唱。  三　哦神，你是有耳能聽，  你也有心施愛賜福；  我的音調雖然粗陋，  你卻毫不鄙棄厭惡；  因你知這音調之弦，  乃是甜美之愛所彈。  四　這籠將我四面禁錮，  我難外飛任意遨遊；  我的翅膀雖被捆住，  我心我靈仍是自由；  監牢牆垣，不能阻擋  心靈所有釋放、翱翔。  五　我心超越監牢之閂，  我靈騰飛何其自在！  向著心愛之主騰飛，  祂的旨意我所敬拜；  在你堅定旨意之中，  我靈得到自由、歡騰。  **593** 安慰與鼓勵──因著苦難中的享受  一　四圍牆垣堅而固，  終日將我禁閉；  但那關閉我的人，  不能使神遠離：  監牢牆垣全變可愛，  因為我神在此同在。  二　關閉我者都知道，  甚難使我孤單；  但是他們卻不知  是祂來獄慰安；  祂使牢中黑暗變明，  並用喜樂充滿我靈。  三　哦神，你愛激動我，  悲歎轉為頌贊；  我從深處敬拜你，  不管時間、地點；  或順或逆，都無所求，  只求和你旨意相投。  四　這個成為我寶貝，  這個使我得益；  為我將禍變祝福，  使我苦中歡喜。  不論何事都可臨到，  只要有神我就夠了。  **594** 安慰與鼓勵──因著苦難中的享受  一　迫得太緊，迫得無處可逃生；  迫到極點，好像力不能勝；  壓迫在身，無處可算是平安；  壓迫在心，四圍都是黑暗。  (和)神是我盼望，是我喜樂；  是祂使無變有，叫死人復活！  二　迫于仇敵，有時也迫于朋友；  迫上加迫，性命幾歸烏有。  迫到除神之外，別無人幫助；  迫到接受鞭杖，如蒙雨露。  三　迫到無一纏累，致得以自由；  迫到艱苦、絕望，惟神是求：  迫到躲進生命─主裡的生命，  得享基督生命，何等豐盈！  **595** 安慰與鼓勵──因著苦難中的享受  一　祂的臉面，祂的天使常看見，  但不認識祂的大愛；  祂的聖徒雖然認識愛無限，  卻未看見祂的丰采。  他們不久也要看見祂臉面，  認識祂的榮耀光明；  但馬利亞曾看見祂的淚眼，  知道祂心痛的情形。  　　知道祂心痛的情形。  二　我們快要完全知道我們主，  已往從未如此知道；  但是今日醫治傷心的摸撫，  不是天上感覺得到。  那日雖有無窮無盡的讚美，  卻無流淚迫切禱告，  卻無傷心痛苦所得的安慰，  也無困難所生倚靠。  也無困難所生倚靠。  三　那日雖有無比榮耀的冠冕，  但無十架可以順從；  祂為我們所受一切的磨碾，  今日纔能與祂交通。  進入安息，就再尋不到疲倦，  再無機會為祂受苦；  再也不能為祂經過何試煉，  再為祂捨棄何幸福。  再為祂捨棄何幸福。  四　哎呀，為祂，機會已是何等少，  所有機會快要過去，  機會無多，為祂，蒙羞和受嘲，  為祂，再來分心、分慮。  不久就無誤會、怒駡與淩辱，  就無孤單、寂寞、離別；  我當寶貝這些不久的祝福，  我藉這些與你聯結。  我藉這些與你聯結。  五　主，我羡慕早日看見你臉面，  那是實在好得無比；  但是，我也不願免去你試煉，  失去如此交通甜蜜。  求你憐憫，使我充滿你大愛，  不顧一切為你生活；  免你僕人今天急切望將來，  將來又悔今天錯過。  將來又悔今天錯過。  **596** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　為何懼怕黑暗時光，  　　或被試探能力驚慌？  　　既有耶穌在我身旁。  二　戰爭雖凶，為何退縮？  　　為何必須投降逃脫？  　　既有耶穌擋住敵火。  三　人的安慰，逐漸消失，  　　世人哀哭，我何如斯？  　　祂仍親近，祂仍在此。  四　棚內無牛、圈內絕羊，  　　但我魂仍不懼饑荒，  　　因耶穌是我生命糧。  五　我不知將遇何事故，  　　或我缺乏如何應付，  　　但祂知道，並能補足。  六　雖然罪惡令我苦惱，  　　但我仍敢座前祈禱，  　　因有耶穌作我中保。  七　禱告無力，愛心冷淡，  　　但我盼望堅定不變，  　　因主為我代求在天。  八　世界、地獄聯手攻擊，  　　神聖能力伴我不離，  　　主是一切，祂是我的！  **597** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的愛  一　在主耶穌心頭，有愛為著你；  　　這愛純潔、溫柔，且深切無比。  　　為何你感孤單，常歎無友伴？  　　因在主心裡面，正將你顧念。  二　在主耶穌心上， 常將你關注；  　　溫暖有如陽光， 甘甜如晨露；  　　為何你感不安， 常掛慮、憂愁？  　　因主耶穌思念, 凡祂所拯救。  三　在主耶穌田裡， 有份工為你；  　　天使也都願意， 能一同參與。  　　為何閑站歎息， 嚮往作大事？  　　正當主的田裡， 需你來盡職。  四　在主的教會裡， 有處所為你；  　　榮耀、光明、公義，喜樂又安息。  　　為何在外徘徊， 如無家可歸？  　　正當在主教會， 有處為你備。  **598** 安慰與鼓勵──因著主的信實  一　敬愛的主，美善無比；  是我良友，忠誠無欺。  你的愛心，像你能力，  無限無量，始終如一。  二　耶穌，你是首先末後；  屬天道路，你領我走；  為著已往，我讚美你；  為著將來，我信靠你。  **599** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一　蒙恩群眾，將主頌揚！  其恩何深，其愛何厚；  無以圖報，  甘心獻上所是並所有。  二　耶穌聖名，將我吸引；  賜我裝備，戰勝敵軍；  作我保護，不受傷損；  祂有信心。  三　願眾聖徒投靠救主，  祂的信實今仍如初，  不論強暴或是騙術，  不能隔絕主。  四　求我救主容我親近，  永不疏遠，永不失信，  等我得了主所應允，  祂是我永分。  五　那時到我所愛樂地，  那時我得全然更新；  世間所無全備福氣，  全都歸我們。  **600** 安慰與鼓勵──因著與主交通  一　暗中摸索，無一線光明！  何等疲乏！何等勞形！  但一仰望基督你的王，  甚麼都必照耀輝煌。  (和)轉眼將耶穌仰望，  將祂榮臉注目觀賞！  所有事物在祂榮耀光中，  都要次第變色成蒙矓。  二　經過死亡就必得生命，  祂已前去，我們隨行；  罪的權勢今已經過去，  我們已經得勝有餘。  三　祂的應許終不至落空，  若信靠祂，事事亨通；  所以應當堅定不灰心，  你必經歷祂的救恩。  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | 551 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Via Bethlehem we journey,  We whose hearts on God are set;  Babelike souls of Jesus learning,  While our cheeks with tears are wet;  For the manger and the stable  Are not pleasant to our eyes,  But our feet must follow Jesus,  If our hands would grasp the prize.    2 Via Nazareth! the pathway  Narrows still as on we go,  Years of toil none understanding,  Yet God teaches us to know  That the servant is not greater  Than the Lord, who thro’ long years  Hid Himself from this world’s glory,  Follow Him! Count not the tears.  3 Via Galilee, we see Him!  Stones are hurled, and curses hissed  By the men who gather round Him,  Has He not the pathway missed?  No! unharmed the Savior passes,  And this rough bit of the way  We must travel, since like Jesus,  Nothing can our purpose stay.  4 Via too, the awful anguish  Of the hours beneath the trees,  Where the hosts of Satan linger,  Awful hours of anguish these!  Yet we fail not, for God’s angels  Minister to us, and say,  “Look, beloved, at the glory,  Conflict is but for a day!”  5 Then the Cross! for via Calvary  Every royal soul must go;  Here we draw the veil, for Jesus  Only can the pathway show;  “If we suffer with Him,” listen,  Just a little, little While,  And the memory will have faded  In the glory of His smile!  6 Then the grave, with dear ones weeping,  Knowing that all life has fled;  (Fellow-pilgrims, art thou numbered  With the men the world calls dead?)  Thence we rise, and live with Jesus,  Throned above the world’s mad strife,  Gladly forfeiting forever,  All that worldlings count as life.  7 On we press! and yonder gleaming,  Nearing every day, we see  The great walls of that fair city,  God has built for such as we;  And we catch the tender music  Of the choirs that sing of One  Who once died to have us with Him  In His kingdom, on the throne.  8 Just a few more miles, beloved!  And our feet shall ache no more;  No more sin, and no more sorrow,  Hush thee, Jesus went before;  And I hear Him sweetly whispering,  “Faint not, fear not, still press on,  For it may be ere tomorrow,  The long journey will be done.”  552 4.10.8.8.6.  1 Hast thou no scar?  No hidden scar on foot, or side, or hand?  I hear thee sung throughout the land,  I hear them hail thy shining star,  Hast thou no scar? no scar?  2 Hast thou no wound?  Yet I was wounded by the archers, spent,  Leaned Me against a tree; and rent  By ravening beasts ‘round Me, I swooned:  Hast thou no wound? no wound?  3 No wound? no scar?  Yet, as the Master shall the servant be,  And pierced the feet that follow Me;  But whole? can he have followed far  Who has no wound nor scar?  553 8.5.8.7.D. with chorus    1 Olives that have known no pressure  No oil can bestow;  If the grapes escape the winepress,  Cheering wine can never flow;  Spikenard only through the crushing,  Fragrance can diffuse.  Shall I then, Lord, shrink from suff’ring  Which Thy love for me would choose?  Each blow I suffer  Is true gain to me.  In the place of what Thou takest  Thou dost give Thyself to me.  2 Do my heart-strings need Thy stretching,  Songs divine to prove?  Do I need for sweetest music  Cruel treatment of Thy love?  Lord, I fear no deprivation  If it draws to Thee;  I would yield in full surrender  All Thy heart of love to see.  3 I’m ashamed, my Lord, for seeking.  Self to guard alway;  Though Thy love has done its stripping,  Yet I’ve been compelled this way.  Lord, according to Thy pleasure  Fully work on me;  Heeding not my human feelings,  Only do what pleases Thee.  4 If Thy mind and mine should differ,  Still pursue Thy way;  If Thy pleasure means my sorrow,  Still my heart shall answer. “Yea!”  ’Tis my deep desire to please Thee,  Though I suffer loss;  E’en though Thy delight and glory  Mean that I endure the cross.  5 Oh, I’ll praise Thee, e’en if weeping  Mingle with my song.  Thine increasing sweetness calls forth  Grateful praises all day long.  Thou hast made Thyself more precious  Than all else to me:  Thou increase and I decrease, Lord—  This is now my only plea.  554 7.7.7.7.  1 ’Tis my happiness below  Not to live without the cross;  But the Savior’s pow’r to know  Sanctifying every loss.  2 Trials must and will befall;  But with humble faith to see  Love inscribed upon them all—  This is happiness to me.  3 Did I meet no trials here,  No chastisement by the way,  Might I not with reason fear  I should prove a castaway?  4 Trials make the promise sweet;  Trials give new life to prayer;  Bring me to my Savior’s feet,  Lay me low and keep me there.  555 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Let us contemplate the grape vine,  From its life now let us learn,  How its growth is fraught with suff’ring,  Midst environment so stern;  How unlike the untamed flowers  Growing in the wilderness  In a maze of wild confusion,  Making patterns numberless.  2 But the blossoms of the grape vine  Without glory are and small;  Though they do have some expression,  They are hardly seen withal.  But a day since they have flowered  Into fruit the blooms have grown;  Never may they wave corollas  With luxuriant beauty shown.  3 To a post the vine is fastened;  Thus it cannot freely grow;  When its branches are extended,  To the trellis tied they go.  To the stony soil committed,  Drawing thence its food supply;  It can never choose its own way,  Or from difficulty fly.  4 Oh, how beautiful its verdure,  Which in spring spreads o’er the field.  From life’s energy and fulness  Growth abundant doth it yield.  Till it’s full of tender branches  Twining freely everywhere,  Stretching ‘gainst the sky’s deep azure  Tasting sweetly of the air.  5 But the master of the vineyard  Not in lenience doth abide,  But with knife and pruning scissors  Then would strip it of its pride.  Caring not the vine is tender,  But with deep, precision stroke  All the pretty, excess branches  From the vine are neatly broke.  6 In this time of loss and ruin,  Dare the vine self-pity show?  Nay, it gives itself more fully  To the one who wounds it so,  To the hand that strips its branches,  Till of beauty destitute,  That its life may not be wasted,  But preserved for bearing fruit.  7 Into hard wood slowly hardens  Every stump of bleeding shoot,  Each remaining branch becoming  Clusters of abundant fruit.  Then, beneath the scorching sunshine,  Leaves are dried and from it drop;  Thus the fruit more richly ripens  Till the harvest of the crop,  8 Bowed beneath its fruitful burden,  Loaded branches are brought low—  Labor of its growth thru suff’ring  Many a purposed, cutting blow.  Now its fruit is fully ripened,  Comforted the vine would be;  But the harvest soon is coming,  And its days of comfort flee.  9 Hands will pick and feet will trample  All the riches of the vine,  Till from out the reddened wine-press  Flows a river full of wine.  All the day its flow continues,  Bloody-red, without alloy,  Gushing freely, richly, sweetly,  Filling all the earth with joy.  10 In appearance now the grape vine  Barren is and pitiful;  Having given all, it enters  Into night inscrutable.  No one offers to repay it  For the cheering wine that’s drunk,  But ’tis stripped and cut e’en further  To a bare and branchless trunk.  11 Yet its wine throughout the winter  Warmth and sweetness ever bears  Unto those in coldness shiv’ring,  Pressed with sorrow, pain, and cares.  Yet without, alone, the grape vine  Midst the ice and snow doth stand,  Steadfastly its lot enduring,  Though, tis hard to understand.  12 Winter o’er, the vine prepareth  Fruit again itself to bear;  Budding forth and growing branches,  Beauteous green again to wear;  Never murmuring or complaining  For the winter’s sore abuse,  Or for all its loss desiring  Its fresh off’ring to reduce.  13 Breathing air, untainted, heavenly,  As it lifts its arms on high,  Earth’s impure, defiled affections  Ne’er the vine may occupy.  Facing sacrifice, yet smiling,  And while love doth prune once more,  Strokes it bears as if it never  Suffered loss and pain before.  14 From the branches of the grape vine  Sap and blood and wine doth flow.  Does the vine, for all it suffered,  Lost, and yielded, poorer grow?  Drunkards of the earth and wanderers,  From it drink and merry make.  From their pleasure and enjoyment  Do they richer thereby wake?  15 Not by gain our life is measured,  But by what we’ve lost ’tis scored;  ’Tis not how much wine is drunken,  But how much has been outpoured.  For the strength of love e’er standeth  In the sacrifice we bear;  He who has the greatest suff’ring  Ever has the most to share.  16 He who treats himself severely  Is the best for God to gain;  He who hurts himself most dearly  Most can comfort those in pain.  He who suffering never beareth  Is but empty “sounding brass”;  He who self-life never spareth  Has the joys which all surpass.  556 8.6.8.6.    1 If from the right course I depart,  Then ease my lot would be;  But I remember how my Lord  Did suffer agony.  2 I’ll utterly forsake this world,  And sever all its ties.  My path may narrow more and more;  And all against me rise.  3 Though men may scowl and laugh to scorn,  I only want His smile.  His “well done” only I’d secure  While here this little while.  4 Not after greatness do I seek,  Nor glory here desire,  But humbly I would serve the Lord,  His praise that day acquire.  5 I’m daily gazing at the light  Shed from His judgment seat,  That all my living and my work  The test of fire may meet.  6 Let others seek for great success,  For glory, wealth, and name;  Let them procure their grandeur here,  Their followers and fame.  7 In solitude and poverty,  Though prospering not in soul,  Yet faithfully I’ll follow Him  Until I reach the goal.  8 I know that when on earth He dwelt  His lot was but the cross;  And that is why I only wish  With Him to suffer loss.  9 Since all my glories lie ahead,  I must to patience cleave.  I will not go before my Lord  And glory here receive.  10 That day my honors I will have;  The Lord will dry my tears.  So faithfully I’ll still press on  Until my Lord appears.  557 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.  1 Beneath the cross of Jesus  I fain would take my stand,  The shadow of a mighty Rock  Within a weary land;  A home within the wilderness,  A rest upon the way,  From the burning of the noontide heat,  And the burden of the day.  2 Oh, safe and happy shelter!  Oh, refuge tried and sweet!  Oh, trysting place where heaven’s love  And heaven’s justice meet.  As to the holy patriarch  That wondrous dream was given,  So is my Savior by the cross  A ladder up to heaven.  3 There lies beneath its shadow,  But on the farther side,  The darkness of an awful grave  That gapes both deep and wide;  And there between us stands the cross,  Two arms outstretched to save,  Like a watchman set to guard the way  From that eternal grave.  4 Upon that cross of Jesus  Mine eye at times can see  The very dying form of One,  Who suffered there for me;  And from my smitten heart, with tears,  Two wonders I confess,  The wonders of His glorious love,  And my own worthlessness.  5 I take, O cross, thy shadow  For my abiding place;  I ask no other sunshine than  The sunshine of His face;  Content’ to let the world go by,  To know no gain nor loss,  My sinful self my only shame,  My glory all the cross.  558 7.6.7.6. with chorus  1 Jesus, keep me near the cross,  There a precious fountain,  Free to all—a healing stream,  Flows from Calv’ry’s mountain.  In the cross, in the cross,  Be my glory ever;  Till my raptured soul shall find  Rest with Him forever.  2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,  Love and mercy found me;  There the Bright and Morning Star  Sheds its beams around me.  3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  Bring its scenes before me;  Help me walk from day to day,  With its shadow o’er me.  4 Near the cross I’ll watch and wait,  Hoping, trusting ever,  Till I see my Savior’s face,  Leave His presence never.  559 11.10.11.10.    1 Life out of death—dear Master, is it Spoken  Of the life here, or in the better land?  Nay, wherefore wait? The vessel marred and broken,  Shall now be moulded by the Potter’s hand.  2 Life out of death—oh, wondrous resurrection!  Seed sown in conscious weakness, raised in power;  Thy life lived out in days of toil and friction,  ”Not I, but Christ” in me from hour to hour.  3 Life out of death—a pilgrim path and lonely,  Trodden by those who glory in the Cross.  They live in fellowship with “Jesus only,”  And for His sake count earthly gain but loss.  560 8.7.8.7.3 with chorus  1 Take the name of Jesus with you,  Child of sorrow and of woe;]  It will joy and comfort give you,  Take it then where’er you go.  Precious name! Oh, how sweet!  Hope of earth and joy of hear’n;  Precious name! Oh, how sweet!  Hope of earth and joy of heav’n.  2 Take the name of Jesus ever,  As a shield from every snare.  If temptations ‘round you gather,  Breathe that holy name in prayer.    3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus,  How it thrills our souls with joy;  When His loving arms receive us,  And His songs our tongues employ.  4 At the name of Jesus bowing,  Falling prostrate at His feet,  King of kings in heav’n we’ll crown Him,  When our journey is complete.  561 10.10.10.10.  1 Deep down into the depths of this Thy Name,  My God, I sink and dwell in calm delight;  Thou art enough how ever long the day,  Thou art enough however dark the night.  2 Thou art my God—the All-Sufficient One,  Thou canst create for me whate’er I lack;  Thy mighty hand has strewn the lonely track  With miracles of love and tender care.  3 For me Thy trusting one. My God I dare  Once more to fling myself upon Thy breast,  And there adore Thy ways in faith’s deep rest,  And there adore Thy ways in faith’s quiet rest.  562 10.10.10.10.  1 Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art;  That, that alone, can be my soul’s true rest;  Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart,  And stills the tempest of my tossing breast.  2 It is Thy perfect love that casts out fear;  I know the voice that speaks the It is I,  And in these well-known words of heavenly cheer  I hear the joy that bids each sorrow fly.  3 Thy Name is Love! I hear it from yon Cross;  Thy Name is Love! I read it in yon tomb:  All meaner love is perishable dross,  But this shall light me through time’s thickest gloom.  4 It blesses now, and shall for ever bless;  It saves me now, and shall for ever save;  It holds me up in days of helplessness,  It bears me safely o’er each swelling wave.  5 ’Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,  That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;  Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod;  Leaning on Thee, in weakness I am strong.  6 More of Thyself, Oh, show me, hour by hour;  More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord;  More of Thyself in all Thy grace and power;  More of Thy love and truth, Incarnate Word.  563 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus    1 Safe in the arms of Jesus,  Safe on His gentle breast,  There by His love o’ershaded,  Sweetly my soul doth rest.  Hark! ’tis a song of heaven  Borne in the sweetest voice,  Echoed by saints in spirit,  Making my heart rejoice.  Safe in the arms of Jesus,  Safe on His gentle breast,  There by His love o’ershaded,  Sweetly my soul doth rest.  2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,  Safe from corroding care,  Safe from the world’s temptations,  Sin cannot harm me there.  Free from the blight of sorrow,  Free from my doubts and fears;  Only a few more trials,  Only a few more tears.  3 Jesus, my heart’s dear Refuge,  Jesus has died for me;  Firm on the Rock of Ages  Ever my trust shall be.  Here let me wait with patience,  Wait till the night is o’er,  Wait till I see the morning  Break on the golden shore.  564 Irregular Meter    1 “Fear not, I am with thee”;  Blessed golden ray,  Like a star of glory,  Lighting up my way!  Through the clouds of midnight,  This bright promise shone,  “I will never leave thee,  Never will leave thee alone.”  No, never alone,  No, never alone;  He promised never to leave me,  Never to leave me alone;  Never to leave me alone.  2 Roses fade around me,  Lilies bloom and die,  Earthly sunbeams vanish—  Radiant still the sky!  Jesus, Henna-flower,  Blooming for His own,  Jesus, heaven’s sunshine,  Never will leave me alone.  3 Steps unseen before me,  Hidden dangers near;  Nearer still my Savior,  Whispering, “Be of cheer”;  Joys, like birds of springtime,  To my heart have flown,  Singing all so sweetly,  “He will not leave me alone.”  565 8.6.8.6.  1 God moves in a mysterious way  His wonders to perform:  He plants His footsteps in the sea,  And rides upon the storm.  2 Deep in unfathomable mines  Of never-failing skill,  He treasures up His bright designs,  And works His sovereign will.  3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  The clouds ye so much dread  Are big with mercy, and shall break  In blessings on your head.  4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  But trust Him for His grace;  Behind a frowning providence  He hides a smiling face.  5 His purposes will ripen fast,  Unfolding every hour:  The bud may have a bitter taste,  But sweet will be the flower.  6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  And scan His work in vain;  God is His own Interpreter,  And He will make it plain.  566 7.6.7.6.D.  1 In heav’nly love abiding  No change my heart shall fear;  And safe is such confiding,  For nothing changes here.  The storm may roar without me,  My heart may low be laid;  But God is round about me,  And can I be dismayed?  2 Wherever He may guide me,  No want shall turn me back;  My Shepherd is beside me,  And nothing can I lack.  His wisdom ever waketh,  His sight is never dim;  He knows the way He taketh,  And I will walk with Him.  3 Green pastures are before me,  Which yet I have not seen;  Bright skies will soon be o’er me,  Where the dark clouds have been.  My hope I cannot measure:  My path to life is free:  My Savior has my treasure,  And He will walk with me.  567 6.10.7.7.10.  1 In His time, in His time,  He makes all things beautiful in His time.  Lord, please show me ev’ry day  As You’re teaching me Your way  That You do just what You say in Your time.  2 In Your time, in Your time,  You make all things beautiful in Your time.  Lord, my life to You I bring,  May each song I have to sing  Be to You a lovely thing in Your time.  568 8.3.8.3. with chorus  1 Hark! a voice from heav’n proclaiming,  “It is done.”  Faith repeats the echo claiming,  “It is done.”  Hear the message from the throne,  Claim the promise, doubting one;  God hath spoken, “It is done.”  Faith has answered, “It is done.”  Prayer is over, praise begun.  Hallelujah, “It is done.”  2 Hear the bleeding Savior crying,  “It is done.”  Claim His finished work, replying,  “It is done.”  3 Yield thyself in consecration,  “It is done.”  Take the Lord for full salvation,  “It is done.”  4 Claim the promise of His healing,  “It is done.”  Trust without a sign or feeling,  “It is done.”  5 Say of every promised blessing,  “It is done.”  Rest upon His word, confessing,  “It is done.”  6 This the secret of receiving,  “It is done.”  Take Him at His word believing,  “It is done.”  569 8.8.8.8.  1 He faileth not, for He is God;  He faileth not, His grace how good!  He faileth not, His Word is clear;  If we have God, whom need we fear?  2 The highest mount, He can make plain;  The wildest flood, He can restrain!  God of Impossibilities!  Poor puny man, now learn His ways.  3 The axe did swim on Jordan’s wave!  Our God the Red Sea’s waters clave!  He stopped the sun! made long the day!  This is the God to whom we pray.  4 He bars the sea with feeble sand!  The proud waves bow at His command!  If God is thine, what more your need?  Can He not work for you indeed?  5 Our God is love; your needs are known;  His promises He’ll fully own.  Our gracious God bows down His ear  The feeblest, weakest cry to hear.  6 Our God is light, and never yet,  One promise did He e’er forget.  His promises in Christ the Son  Are fully pledged, Yea and Amen.  7 Our faithful God, faith cannot break,  Nor death, nor hell, His promise shake!  Who ask in faith, He’ll not deny;  His Word is sure, He must reply.  8 He faileth not, let all men hear;  He faileth not, His Word is clear.  He faileth not, His grace how good;  He faileth not, for He is God!   1. Be not dismayed whate’er betide,   God will take care of you!  Beneath His wings of love abide,  God will take care of you!  God will take care of you,  Through every day o’er all the way;  He will take care of you;  God will take care of you!  2 Through days of toil when heart doth fail,  God will take care of you!  When dangers fierce your path assail,  God will take care of you!  3 All you may need He will provide,  God will take care of you!  Trust Him, and you will be satisfied,  God will take care of you!  4 Lonely and sad, from friends apart,  God will take care of you!  He will give peace to your aching heart,  God will take care of you!  5 No matter what may be the test,  God will take care of you!  Lean, weary one, upon His breast,  God will take care of you!  571 10.10.10.10.10.10.    1 Be still, my soul! the Lord is on thy side;  Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  Leave to thy God to order and provide;  In every change He faithful will remain.  Be still, my soul! thy best, thy heav’nly Friend  Thro’ thorny ways leads to a joyful end.  2 Be still, my soul! thy God doth undertake  To guide the future as He has the past.  Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know  His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.  3 Be still, my soul! the hour is hast’ning on  we shall be forever with the Lord,  When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  Sorrow forgot, love’s purest joys restored.  Be still, my soul! when change and tears are past,  All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.  572 Irregular Meter    1 Does Jesus care when my heart is pained  Too deeply for mirth or song,  As the burdens press, And the cares distress,  And the way grows weary and long?  O yes, He cares, I know He cares,  His heart is touched with my grief;  When the days are weary,  The long night dreary,  I know my Savior cares.  2 Does Jesus care when my way is dark  With a nameless dread and fear?  As the daylight fades Into deep night shades,  Does He care enough to be near?  3 Does Jesus care when I’ve tried and failed  To resist some temptation strong;  When for my deep grief There is no relief,  Though my tears flow all the night long?  4 Does Jesus care when I’ve said “goodbye”  To the dearest on earth to me,  And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks,  Is it aught to Him? Does He see?  573 10.6.10.6. with chorus  1 There’s not a Friend like, the lowly Jesus:  No, not one! no, not one!  None else could heal all our souls’ diseases:  No, not one! no, not one!  Jesus knows all about our struggles;  He will guide till, the day is done:  There’s not a Friend like the lowly Jesus:  No, not one! no, not one!  2 No friend like Him is so high and holy,  No, not one! no, not one!  And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,  No, not one! no, not one!  3 There’s not an hour that He is not near us,  No, not one! no, not one!  No night so dark, but His love can cheer us,  No, not one! no, not one!  4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?  No, not one! no, not one!  Or sinner find that He would not take him?  No, not one! no, not one!  5 Was e’er a gift like the Savior given?  No, not one! no, not one!  Will He refuse us the bliss of heaven?  No, not one! no, not one!  574 8.7.8.5.D.  1 I’m a pilgrim and a stranger,  Rough and thorny is the road.  Often in the midst of danger,  But it leads to God.  Clouds and darkness oft distress me,  Great and many are my foes;  Anxious cares and tho’ts oppress me,  But my Father knows.  2 Oh, how sweet is this assurance,  ‘Mid the conflict and the strife!  Although sorrows past endurance  Follow me through life.  Home in prospect still can cheer me,  Yes, and give me sweet repose,  While I feel His presence near me;  For my Father knows.  3 Yes, He sees and knows me daily,  Watches over me in love;  Sends me help when foes assail me—  Bids me look above.  Soon my journey will be ended,  Life is drawing to a close;  I shall then be well attended;  This my Father knows.  4 I shall then with joy behold Him—  Face to face my Father see;  Fall with rapture, and adore Him  For His love to me.  Nothing more shall then distress me  In the land of sweet repose;  Jesus stands engaged to bless me;  This my Father knows.  575 8.7.8.7.D. with repeat  1 All the way my Savior leads me;  What have I to ask beside?  Can I doubt His tender mercy,  Who through life has been my Guide?  Heav’nly peace, divinest comfort,  Here by faith in Him to dwell!  For I know, whate’er befall me,  Jesus doeth all things well.  2 All the way my Savior leads me,  Cheers each winding path I tread,  Gives me grace for every trial,  Feeds me with the living bread.  Though my weary steps may falter,  And my soul athirst may be,  Gushing from the Rock before me,  Lo! a spring of joy I see.  3 All the way my Savior leads me;  Oh, the fullness of His grace!  Perfect rest to me is promised  In my Father’s blest embrace.  When my spirit, clothed immortal,  Wings its flight to realms of day,  This my song through endless ages:  Jesus led me all the way.  576 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Precious promise God doth give thee,  Thou, the weary passerby,  On the way from earth to glory:  “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”    I will guide thee, I will guide thee,  I will guide thee with Mine eye;  On the way from earth to glory,  I will guide thee with Mine eye.  2 When temptations fierce assail thee,  When thy trusted helpers fly,  Let this promise ring within .thee,  “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”  3 When thy secret hopes have perished  In the grave of years gone by,  Let this promise still be cherished,  “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”  4 When the shades of life are falling,  And the hour has come to die,  Hear thy faithful Pilot calling,  “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”  577 8.8.8.8.D.  1 Not now, but in the coming years,  It may be when with Christ we stand,  We’ll read the meaning of our tears,  And there, sometime, we’ll understand.  Then trust in God through all thy days;  Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  Though dark thy way, still sing and praise,  Sometime, sometime, we’ll understand.  2 We’ll catch the broken thread again,  And finish what we here began;  God will the mysteries explain,  And then, ah, then, we’ll understand.    3 We’ll know why clouds instead of sun  Were over many a cherished plan;  Why song has ceased when scarce begun;  ’Tis then, sometime, we’ll understand.  4 Why what we long for most of all,  Eludes so oft our eager hand;  Why hopes are crushed and castles fall,  Till then, sometime, we’ll understand.  5 God knows the way, He holds the key,  He guides us with unerring hand;  Sometime with tearless eyes we’ll see;  Yes, then, ’tis then, we’ll understand.  578 Irregular Meter  1 I know not what awaits me,  God kindly veils my eyes,  And o’er each step of my onward way  He makes new scenes to rise;  And every joy He sends me comes  A sweet and glad surprise.  Where He may lead I’ll follow,  My trust in Him repose;  And every hour in perfect peace,  I’ll sing, “He knows, He knows”;  And every hour in perfect peace,  I’ll sing, “He knows, He knows.”  2 One step I see before me,  ’Tis all I need to see,  The light of heaven more brightly shines  When earth’s illusions flee;  And sweetly through the silence comes,  His loving, “Trust in Me!”  3 Oh, blissful lack of wisdom,  ’Tis blessed not to know;  He holds me with His own right hand,  And will not let me go,  And lulls my troubled soul to rest  In Him who loves me so.  4 So on I go not knowing;  I would not if I might;  I’d rather walk in the dark with God  Than go alone in the light;  I’d rather walk by faith with Him  Than go alone by sight.  579 8.8.8.8.  1 Be still, my heart! these anxious cares  To thee are burdens, thorns and snares;  They cast dishonor on the Lord,  And contradict His gracious word.  2 Brought safely by His hand thus far,  Why wilt thou now give place to fear?  How canst thou want if He provide,  Or lose thy way with such a Guide?  3 When first before His mercy-seat  Thou didst to Him thine all commit;  He gave thee warrant from that hour  To trust His wisdom, love, and power.  4 Did ever trouble yet befall,  And He refuse to hear thy call?  And has He not His promise passed,  That thou shalt overcome at last?  5 He who has helped me hitherto  Will help me all my journey through,  And give me daily cause to raise  New Ebenezers to His Praise.  6 Though rough and thorny be the road,  It leads thee on, apace, to God;  Then count thy present trials small,  For God will make amends for all.  580 11.11.11.11. with chorus    1 When upon life’s billows you are tempest tossed,  When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,  Count your many blessings name them one by one,  And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.  Count your blessings, name them one by one;  Count your blessings, see what God hath done;  Count your blessings, name them one by one,  And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.  2 Are you ever burdened with a load of care?  Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?  Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,  And you will be singing as the days go by.  3 When you look at others with their lands and gold,  Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold.  Count your many blessings, money cannot buy  Your reward in heaven, nor your Lord on high.  4 So amid the conflict, whether great or small,  Do not be discouraged, God is over all;  Count your many blessings, angels will attend,  Help and comfort give you to your journey’s end.  581 10.9.10.9.10.9.10.7.  1 Day by day, and with each passing moment,  Strength I find to meet my trials here;  Trusting in my Father’s wise bestowment,  I’ve no cause for worry or for fear.  He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,  Gives unto each day what He deems best,  Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,  Mingling toil with peace and rest.  2 Every day the Lord Himself is near me,  With a special mercy for each hour;  All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,  He whose name is Counsellor and Pow’r.  The protection of His child and treasure  Is a charge that on Himself He laid;  “As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,”  This the pledge to me He made.  3 Help me then, in every tribulation,  So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,  That I lose not faith’s sweet consolation,  Offered me within Thy holy Word.  Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,  E’er to take, as from a father’s hand,  One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,  Till with Christ the Lord I stand.  582 8.6.8.6.  1 Through all the changing scenes of life,  In trouble and in joy,  The praises of my God shall still  My heart and tongue employ.  2 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  With me exalt His name;  When in distress to Him I called,  He to my rescue came.  3 The hosts of God encamp around  The dwellings of the just;  Deliverance He affords to all  Who on His succor trust.  4 Oh, make but trial of His love,  Experience will decide  How blest they are, and only they,  Who in His truth confide.  5 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  Have nothing else to fear;  Make you His service your delight,  Your wants shall be His care.  583 11.11.11.11. with chorus    1 When sorrows and storms are besetting my track,  And Satan is whip’ring “You’d better go back,”  Oh, then I have prov’d it tho’ dark be the way,  A little believing drives clouds right away.  Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe!  Savior, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain.  Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe!  All my doubts I’ll bury in the Fountain.  2 How easy when sailing the sea at a calm  To trust in the strength of Jehovah’s great arm,  But somehow I find when the waves swamp the boat,  It takes some believing to keep things afloat.  3 “I’ll stand to the end,” I have heard people say,  “I’ll fight till I die, and I’ll ne’er run away;”  But when the temptations so fiercely assailed,  They left off believing, and terribly failed.  4 And others there are full of courage and zeal,  Who go to the battle like warriors of steel;  But right in the heat of the conflict with sin,  Instead of believing, they faint and give in.  5 Oh, let us remember, in running our race,  That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace;  And when all is seeming as black as the night,  We’ll keep on believing, and go on with the fight.  584 6.6.8.6. with repeat  1 Keep up the song of faith,  However dark the night;  And as you praise, the Lord will work  To change your faith to sight.  2 Keep up the song of faith,  And let your heart be strong,  For God delights when faith can praise  Though dark the night and long.  3 Keep up the song of faith,  The foe will hear and flee;  Oh, let not Satan hush your song,  For praise is victory.  4 Keep up the song of faith,  The dawn will break ere long,  And we shall go to meet the Lord,  And join the endless song.  585 11.9.11.9. with chorus  1 O let us rejoice in the Lord evermore,  Though all things around us be trying,  Though floods of affliction like sea billows roar,  It’s better to sing than be sighing.  Then rejoice evermore, rejoice evermore,  It is better to sing than be sighing:  It is better to live than be dying;  So let us rejoice evermore.  2 O let us rejoice in the Lord evermore,  When the darts of the tempter are flying,  For Satan still dreads, as he oft did of yore,  Our singing much more than our sighing.  3 O let us rejoice in the Lord evermore,  When sickness upon us is stealing,  No cordial like gladness our strength can restore,  For joy is the fountain of healing.  586 6.5.6.5.D.    1 Like a river, glorious  Is God’s perfect peace,  Over all victorious  In its bright increase;  Perfect, yet it floweth  Fuller every day,  Perfect, yet it groweth  Deeper all the way.  Stayed upon Christ Jesus,  Hearts are fully blest;  Finding, as He promised,  Perfect peace and rest.  2 Hidden in the hollow Of His blessed hand,  Never foe can follow, Never traitor stand;  Not a surge of worry, Not a shade of care,  Not a blast of hurry Touch the spirit there.  3 Every joy or trial Falleth from above,  Traced upon our dial By the Sun of Love.  We may trust Him fully All for us to do;  They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.  587 10.10.    1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.  2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  To do the will of Jesus—this is rest.  3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  On Jesus’ bosom naught but calm is found.  4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  In Jesus’ keeping we are Safe, and they.  5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.  588 9.8.9.8.D. with chorus  1 I’ll sing of the wonderful promise  That Jesus has given to me;  “My strength is made perfect in weakness,  My grace is sufficient for thee.”  And lest my poor heart should forget it,  Or ever forgetful should be,  He still keeps repeating the promise,  My grace is sufficient for thee.  Yes, over and over and over,  My Savior keeps saying to me;  My strength is made perfect in weakness,  My grace is sufficient for thee.  2 His grace is sufficient to save me,  And cleanse me from guilt and from sin;  Sufficient to sanctify wholly,  And give me His Spirit within.  His grace is sufficient for trials,  No matter how hard they may be,  This promise stands over against them,  My grace is sufficient for thee.  3 His grace is sufficient for sickness,  Sustaining and making me whole;  His grace is sufficient when sorrows  Like billows roll over the soul.  His grace is sufficient for service,  It sets us from selfishness free,  And sends us to tell to the tried ones,  His grace is sufficient for thee.  4 His grace is sufficient to live by,  And should we be summoned to die  ‘Twill light up the valley of shadows,  And bear us away to Him nigh.  Or when we shall stand in His vict’ry,  And Christ in His glory shall see,  We’ll fall at His footstool confessing,  Thy grace was sufficient for me.  5 I t is not our grace that’s sufficient,  But His grace, it ever must be:  Our graces are transient and changing;  His grace is unfailing as He.  And so I am ever repeating  His wonderful promise to me,  My strength is made perfect in weakness,  My grace is sufficient for thee.  589 9.9.9.9.D.    1 God hath not promised skies always blue,  Flower-strewn pathways all our lives through;  God hath not promised sun without rain,  Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.  But God hath promised strength for the day,  Rest for the labor, light for the way,  Grace for the trials, help from above,  Unfailing sympathy, undying love.  2 God hath not promised we shall not know  Toil and temptation, trouble and woe;  He hath not told us we shall not bear  Many a burden, many a care.  3 God hath not promised smooth roads and wide,  Swift, easy travel, needing no guide;  Never a mountain, rocky and steep,  Never a river, turbid and deep.  590 9.7.9.7. with chorus  1 The cross that He gave may be heavy,  But it ne’er outweighs His grace;  The storm that I feared may surround me,  But it ne’er excludes His face.  The cross is not greater than His grace,  The storm cannot hide His blessed face;  I am satisfied to know That with Jesus here below,  I can conquer every foe.  2 The thorns in my path are not sharper  Than composed His crown for me;  The cup that I drink not more bitter  Than He drank in Gethsemane.  3 The light of His love shineth brighter,  As it falls on paths of woe;  The toil of my work groweth lighter,  As I stoop to raise the low.  4 His will I have joy in fulfilling,  As I’m walking in His sight;  My trials more blessings are bringing,  Christ in them is my delight.  591 12.11.12.11.    1 He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater,  He sendeth more strength when the labors increase,  To added affliction He addeth His mercy,  To multiplied trials, His multiplied peace.  2 When we have exhausted our store of endurance,  When our strength has failed ere the day is half-done,  When we reach the end of our hoarded resources,  Our Father’s full giving is only begun.  3 His love has no limit, His grace has no measure,  His power no boundary known unto men,  For out of His infinite riches in Jesus,  He giveth and giveth and giveth again.  592 6.6.8.6.8.8.    1 A little bird I am,  Shut from the fields of air,  And in my cage I sit and sing  To Him who placed me there;  Well pleased a prisoner to be,  Because, my God, it pleaseth Thee.  2 Nought have I else to do,  I sing the whole day long;  And He whom most I love to please  Doth listen to my song;  He caught and bound my wandering wing;  But still He bends to hear me sing.  3 Thou hast an ear to hear  A heart to love and bless;  And though my notes were e’er so rude,  Thou wouldst not hear the less;  Because Thou knowest as they fall,  That love, sweet love, inspires them all.  4 My cage confines me round;  Abroad I cannot fly;  But though my wing is closely bound,  My heart’s at liberty;  For prison walls cannot control  The flight, the freedom of the soul.  5 O it is good to soar  These bolts and bars above!  To Him whose purpose I adore,  Whose providence I love;  And in Thy mighty will to find  The joy, the freedom of the mind.  593 7.6.7.6.8.8.  1 Strong are the walls around me,  That hold me all the day;  But they who thus have bound me,  Cannot keep God away:  My very dungeon walls are dear,  Because the God I love is here,  2 They know, who thus oppress me,  ’Tis hard to be alone;  But know not One can bless me,  Who comes through bars and stone;  He makes my dungeon’s darkness bright,  And fills my bosom with delight.  3 Thy love, O God, restores me  From sighs and tears to praise;  And deep my soul adores Thee,  Nor thinks of time or place:  I ask no more, in good or ill,  But union with Thy holy will.  4 ’Tis that which makes my treasure,  ’Tis that which brings my gain;  Converting woe to pleasure,  And reaping joy from pain.  Oh, ’tis enough, whate’er befall,  To know that God is All in all.  594 10.10.10.10. with chorus    1 Pressed out of measure, pressed beyond all length;  Pressed so intensely, seeming beyond strength;  Pressed in the body, pressed within the soul,  Pressed in the mind till darksome surges roll.  God is my hope and God is my joy;  He is the resurrection life I enjoy.  2 Pressure by foes, and pressure from our friends;  Pressure on pressure, till life nearly ends;  Pressed into knowing none to help but God,  Pressed into loving both the staff and rod.  3 Pressed into liberty where nothing clings,  Pressed into faith for hard and hopeless things;  Pressed into life, a life in Christ the Lord,  Pressed into life, the life of Christ outpoured.  595 11.8.11.8.D. with repeat    1 His angels His countenance always behold,  But never experience His grace;  His saints, while they know His unlimited love,  Have never yet looked on His face.  Yet soon they will rise and His visage behold,  The sight of His glory will gain;  But Mary, beholding His tear-be-dimmed eyes,  Could see His heart’s anguish and pain,  Could see His heart’s anguish and pain.    2 We soon will see Jesus, our Lord, face to face,  We’ll know Him as never before;  But then there’s no need for a hand such as His  To heal a heart broken and sore.  In heaven we’ll offer Him praise without end—  No praying or tears needed there,  Nor ever a burden to roll on our Friend,  Or place for importunate prayer,  Or place for importunate prayer.  3 In heavenly glory, that day we’ll be crowned  And nevermore carry a cross.  ’Tis only on earth where our Lord was disowned  We share His rejection and loss.  When entering rest in that morning so fair,  Our anguish and trials will end;  His sorrow and shame we’ll no more with Him share,  Or sacrifice pleasures for Him,  Or sacrifice pleasures for Him.  4 Alas, we are left with few chances to share,  To learn and to taste of His grief.  Yet still for His sake His reproach we may bear—  Such times we can never retrieve.  Reviling and scorn shall we still here bemoan  When soon they no longer will be?  I treasure these temporal blessings I’ve known,  For thus, Lord, I’m made one with Thee,  For thus, Lord, I’m made one with Thee.  5 I long, Lord, to gaze on Thy wonderful face­  ’Tis better by far Thee to meet.  But now I would choose Thy dear suffering grace  And not miss such fellowship sweet.  Have mercy on me; fill me, Lord, with Thy love  To live for Thee here at all cost,  Lest earnestly seeking a heaven above  I then regret chances were lost,  I then regret chances were lost.  596 8.8.8.  1 Why should I fear the darkest hour,  Or tremble at the tempter’s power?  Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.  2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  Why must I either fly or yield,  Since Jesus is my mighty shield?  3 When creature comforts fade and die,  Worldlings may weep, but why should I?  Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.  4 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,  My soul a famine need not dread,  For Jesus is my living bread.  5 I know not what may soon betide,  Or how my wants shall be supplied;  But Jesus knows, and will provide.  6 Though sin would fill me with distress,  The throne of grace I dare address,  For Jesus is my righteousness.  7 Though faint my prayers and cold my love,  My steadfast hope shall not remove,  While Jesus intercedes above.  8 Against me earth and hell combine;  But on my side is power divine;  Jesus is all, and He is mine!  597 6.5.6.5.D.  1 In the heart of Jesus There is love for you,  Love most pure and tender, Love most deep and true;  Why should you be lonely, Why for friendship sigh,  When the heart of Jesus Has a full supply?  2 In the mind of Jesus There is thought for you,  Warm as summer sunshine, Sweet as morning dew;  Why should you be fearful, Why take anxious thought,  Since the mind of Jesus Cares for those He bought?  3 In the field of Jesus There is work for you;  Such as even angels Might rejoice to do;  Why stand idly sighing For some life-work grand,  While the field of Jesus Seeks your reaping hand?  4 In the Church of Jesus There’s a place for you;  Glorious, bright, and joyous, Right and peaceful too;  Why then, like a wand’rer, Roam with weary pace,  If the Church of Jesus Holds for you a place?  598 8.8.8.8. (A)  1 How good is the God we adore,  Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;  Whose love is as great as His pow’r,  And knows neither measure nor end.  2 ’Tis Jesus the First and the Last,  Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home:  We’ll praise Him for all that is past,  And trust Him for all that’s to come.  599 8.8.8.5.  1 Praise the Savior, ye who know Him!  Who can tell how much we owe Him?  Gladly let us render to Him  All we are and have.  2 Jesus is the name that charms us;  He for conflicts fits and arms us;  Nothing moves and nothing harms us  When we trust in Him.  3 Trust in Him, ye saints, forever;  He is faithful, changing never;  Neither force nor guile can sever  Those He loves from Him.  4 Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving  To Thyself and still believing,  Till the hour of our receiving  Promised joys with Thee.  5 Then we shall be where we would be;  Then we shall be what we should be;  Things which are not now, nor could be,  Then shall be our own.  600 9.8.9.8. with chorus  1 O soul, are you weary and troubled?  No light in the darkness you see?  There’s light for a look at the Savior,  And life more abundant and free.  Turn your eyes upon Jesus,  Look full in His wonderful face,  And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,  In the light of His glory and grace.  2 Through death into life everlasting  He passed, and we follow Him there;  O’er us sin no more hath dominion  For more than conqu’rors we are!  3 His Word shall not fail you, He promised;  Believe Him and all will be well;  Then go to a world that is dying,  His perfect salvation to tell! |
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