202. CHRIST MY ALL

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- 5. Oh, my Immanuel!
 Though Satan would compel
 Us all to die,
 Yet Thou art ever near;
 In conflicts most severe,
 With world and Satan here,
 Thou standest by.
- 6. Thou art my Light and Pow'r,
 My Joy and Life each hour,
 Redeemer blest!
 While pilgrim here I be,
 I lift mine eyes to Thee,
 My faith's security,
 My soul's true Rest!
- 7. Faith's language this shall be Through all adversity:
 Faithful is God!
 In Christ, His Only Son,
 He dearly loved each one,
 Chose them to be His own,
 Ere man earth trod.
- 8. Worship and laud and praise In strength and clarity, O Lord, to Thee! Now feeble, verily, One day Thy praise shall be Unclouded, pure and free, Eternally!