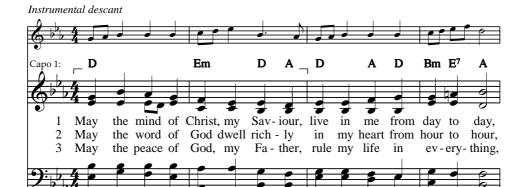
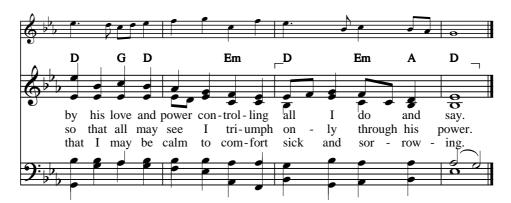
485 May the mind of Christ, my Saviour





- 4 May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea; him exalting, self abasing: this is victory.
- May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe, looking only unto Jesus as I onward go.
- 6 May his beauty rest upon me as I seek the lost to win, and may they forget the channel, seeing only him.

Text: Kate B. Wilkinson, 1925

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