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.