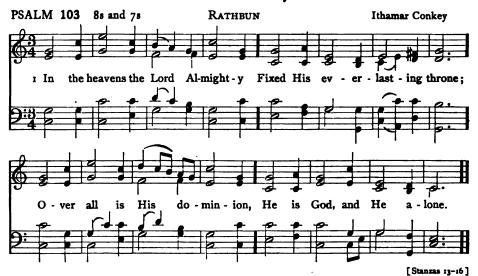
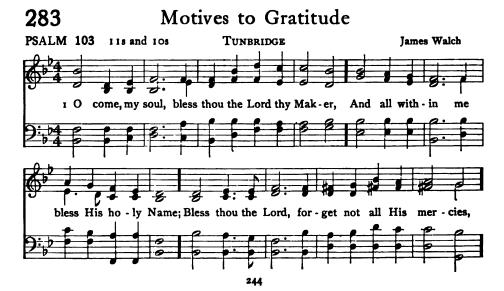
282 The Blessed and Only Potentate

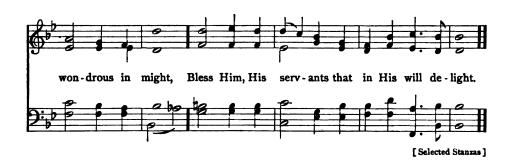


- 2 Bless the Lord, ye mighty angels, Ye that hearken to His voice, All His gracious word fulfilling; Ever bless Him and rejoice.
- 3 Bless the Lord, all ye His servants, Ministers of God Most High; Ye His hosts, that do His pleasure, God your Maker glorify.
- 4 Bless the Lord, all things created; Be His holy Name adored All throughout His wide dominion; O my soul, bless thou the Lord.



Motives to Gratitude





- 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind compassion, Most slow to anger, plenteous in love; Rich is His grace to all that humbly seek Him, Boundless and endless as the heavens above.
- 3 His love is like a father's to his children, Tender and kind to all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weakness and our frailty, He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame.
- 4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beauty, Like tender grass that soon will disappear; But evermore the love of God is changeless, Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
- 5 High in the heavens His throne is fixed forever, His kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide dominion, Bless His most holy Name, O thou my soul.