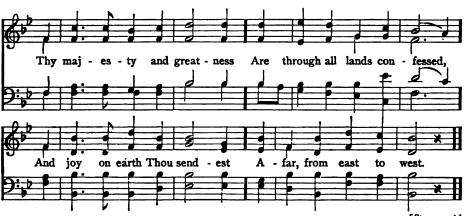
170 A Celebration of Divine Grace



- 2 How blest the man Thou callest
 And bringest near to Thee,
 That in Thy courts forever
 His dwelling-place may be;
 He shall within Thy temple
 Be satisfied with grace,
 And filled with all the goodness
 Of Thy most holy place.
- 3 O God of our salvation, Since Thou dost love the right, Thou wilt an answer send us In wondrous deeds of might. In all earth's habitations, On all the boundless sea, Man finds no sure reliance, No peace, apart from Thee.



God in Nature



[Stanzas 4-6]

2 To bless the earth Thou sendest From Thy abundant store The waters of the spring-time, Enriching it once more. The seed by Thee provided Is sown o'er hill and plain, And Thou with gentle showers Dost bless the springing grain. 3 The year with good Thou crownest,
The earth Thy mercy fills,
The wilderness is fruitful,
And joyful are the hills;
With corn the vales are covered,
The flocks in pastures graze;
All nature joins in singing
A joyful song of praise.





2 Against me my besetting sins Prevail from day to day, But Thou in Thy forgiving grace Wilt take them all away.

3 O blest the man whom Thou dost choose, And draw in love to Thee, [Selected Stanzas]
That in Thy sacred courts, O Lord,
He may a dweller be.

4 We surely shall be satisfied With Thy abundant grace, Yea, with the goodness of Thy house, Of Thy most holy place.