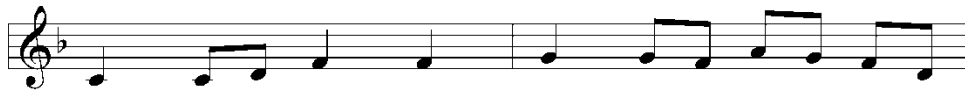


## 782 Gracious God, You Send Great Blessings



1 Gra - cious God, You send great bless - ings  
2 By Your Word You formed cre - a - tion  
3 In His earth - ly life, our Sav - ior  
4 Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, may our car - ing



New each morn - ing all our days. For Your mer - cies  
Filled with crea - tures large and small; As we tend that  
Knew the care of faith - ful friends; May our deeds of  
Bear the im - print of Your grace; With the Son and



nev - er end - ing, For Your love we of - fer praise.  
end - less trea - sure May our care en - cir - cle all.  
ded - i - ca - tion Of - fer love that nev - er ends.  
Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise be Yours in ev - 'ry place!

*Refrain*

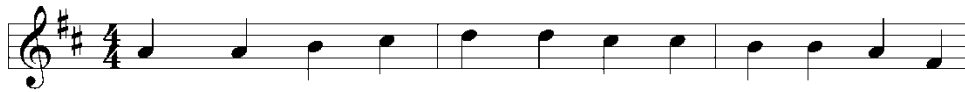


Lord, we pray that we, Your peo - ple Who Your gifts un - num - bered claim,



Through the shar - ing of Your bless - ings May bring glo - ry to Your name.

## 536 One Thing's Needful



1 One thing's need - ful; Lord, this trea - sure Teach me high - ly  
 2 How were Mar - y's thoughts de - vot - ed Her e - ter - nal  
 3 Wis - dom's high - est, no - blest trea - sure, Je - sus, is re -  
 4 Noth - ing have I, Christ, to of - fer, You a - lone, my  
 5 There - fore You a - lone, my Sav - ior, Shall be all in



to re - gard. All else, though it first give plea - sure,  
 joy to find As in - tent each word she not - ed,  
 vealed in You. Let me find in You my plea - sure,  
 high - est good. Noth - ing have I, Lord, to prof - fer  
 all to me; Search my heart and my be - hav - ior,



Is a yoke that press - es hard! Be - neath it the  
 At her Sav - ior's feet re - clined! How kin - dled her  
 And my way - ward will sub - due, Hu - mil - i - ty  
 But Your crim - son - col - ored blood. Your death on the  
 Root out all hy - poc - ri - sy. Through all my life's



heart is still fret - ting and striv - ing, No true, last - ing hap - pi - ness  
 heart, how de - vot was its feel - ing, While hear - ing the les - sons that  
 there and sim - plic - i - ty reign - ing, In paths of true wis - dom my  
 cross has death whol - ly de - feat - ed And there - by my righ - teous - ness  
 pil - grim - age, guard and up - hold me, In lov - ing for - give - ness, O



ev - er de - riv - ing. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are  
 Christ was re - veal - ing! All earth - ly con - cerns she for - got for her  
 steps ev - er train - ing. If I learn from Je - sus this knowl - edge di -  
 ful - ly com - plet - ed; Sal - va - tion's white rai - ments I there did ob -  
 Je - sus, en - fold me. This one thing is need - ful; all oth - ers are



vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!  
 Lord And found her con - tent - ment in hear - ing His Word.  
 vine, The bless - ing of heav - en - ly wis - dom is mine.  
 tain, And in them in glo - ry with You I shall reign.  
 vain— I count all but loss that I Christ may ob - tain!

## 732 All Depends on Our Possessing



1 All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's a - bun - dant  
 2 He who to this day has fed me And to man - y  
 3 Man - y spend their lives in fret - ting O - ver tri - fles  
 4 When with sor - row I am strick - en, Hope a - new my



grace and bless - ing, Though all earth - ly wealth de - part.  
 joys has led me Is and ev - er shall be mine.  
 and in get - ting Things that have no sol - id ground.  
 heart will quick - en; All my long - ing shall be stilled.



They who trust with faith un - shak - en By their God are  
 He who ev - er gent - ly schools me, He who dai - ly  
 I shall strive to win a trea - sure That will bring me  
 To His lov - ing - kind - ness ten - der Soul and bod - y



not for - sak - en And will keep a daunt - less heart.  
 guides and rules me Will re - main my help di - vine.  
 last - ing plea - sure And that now is sel - dom found.  
 I sur - ren - der, For on God a - lone I build.

5 Well He knows what best to grant me;  
 All the longing hopes that haunt me,  
 Joy and sorrow, have their day.  
 I shall doubt His wisdom never;  
 As God wills, so be it ever;  
 I commit to Him my way.

6 If my days on earth He lengthen,  
 God my weary soul will strengthen;  
 All my trust in Him I place.  
 Earthly wealth is not abiding,  
 Like a stream away is gliding;  
 Safe I anchor in His grace.