

OPEN - 861 Christ Be My Leader



1 Christ be my Lead - er by night as by day; Safe through the
2 Christ be my Teach - er in age as in youth, Drift - ing or
3 Christ be my Sav - ior in calm as in strife; Death can - not



dark - ness, for He is the way. Glad - ly I fol - low, my
doubt - ing, for He is the truth. Grant me to trust Him; though
hold me, for He is the life. Nor dark - ness nor doubt - ing nor



fu - ture His care, Dark - ness is day - light when Je - sus is there.
shift - ing as sand, Doubt can - not daunt me; in Je - sus I stand.
sin and its stain Can touch my sal - va - tion: with Je - sus I reign.

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SERMON - 531 Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus



1 Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i -
2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on
3 Je - sus, hail! En - throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er
4 Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy



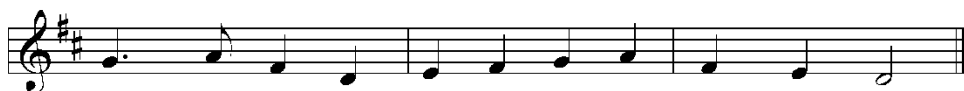
le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst
Thee were laid; By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast
to a - bide; All the heav'n - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed
to re - ceive; High - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Right it



free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, Thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav - ior,
full a - tone - ment made. All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en
at Thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing;
is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its,



Bear - er of our sin and shame! By Thy mer - it
Through the vir - tue of Thy blood; O - pened is the
There Thou dost our place pre - pare, Ev - er for us
All your no - blest an - thems raise; Help to sing our



we find fa - vor: Life is giv - en through Thy name.
gate of heav - en, Rec - on - ciled are we with God.
in - ter - ced - ing Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Sav - ior's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

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CLOSE - 783 Take My Life and Let It Be



- 1 Take my life and let it be Con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2 Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3 Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly for my King;
4 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

- 5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

- 6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.