

Wednesday Hymns

Hymn. 464

Dear Master, may I follow thee
With holy, deep sincerity,
Forming each thought to Christly mold,
Feeling your peace my heart enfold.

Lead me to worship God aright,
In truth, in spirit, seek the light;
Loving pure good with heart and soul,
Loving each neighbor, perfect, whole.

May I perceive all being one,
Perfect Father, perfect son;
Let me hold fast this heavenly view,
Finding each day my life made new.

May I see mortal self dissolve,
Take up the cross with firm resolve,
Seeking the victor's crown each day,
Humble and loving all the way.

Words: W. BRIAN CORK

Music: W. Brian Cork; arr. CSPA

Hymn. 382

What is thy birthright, man,
Child of the perfect One;
What is thy Father's plan
For His beloved son?

Thou art Truth's honest child,
Of pure and sinless heart;
Thou treadest undefiled
In Christly paths apart.

Vain dreams shall disappear
As Truth dawns on the sight;

The phantoms of thy fear
Shall flee before the light.

Take then the sacred rod;
Thou art not error's thrall;
Thou hast the gift of God—
Dominion over all.

Words: EMILY F. SEAL

Music: Leighton G. Hayne

Hymn. 175

Lo, He sent His Word and healed them,
Still that Word of God is here.
Still its tender healing message
Speaks to every listening ear.
Truth divine, that overcometh
All the ills that seem to be,
In our hearts Thy Word abiding,
We may know Thee and be free.

Love divine, that faileth never,
Still Thy presence and Thy power
Mighty are to save and heal us,
Guard and guide us every hour.
Life divine, Thy Word proclaimeth
All true being one with Thee.
Sinless, fearless, whole, rejoicing,
Now and through eternity.

Words: VIOLET HAY

Music: Rowland H. Prichard