

Sunday 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. 349

Thy will, almighty Father, Thine,
And Thine alone be ever done;
For Thou art Life and Truth and Love,
The great, eternal, Holy One.

Reflecting truly all Thou art
And all the sunshine of Thy love,
No life we know from Thee apart,
But peace on earth from heaven above.

We walk in freedom and in peace
Thy holy purpose to fulfill,

And Thou dost ever point the path
For loving servants of Thy will.

Words: H.

Music: Samuel S. Wesley, Reharmonized

Hymn. 467

Eternal Mind the Potter is,
And thought th' eternal clay:
The hand that fashions is divine,
His works pass not away.
Man is the noblest work of God,
His beauty, power and grace,
Immortal; perfect as his Mind
Reflected face to face.

God could not make imperfect man
His model infinite;
Unhallowed thought He could not plan,
Love's work and Love must fit.
Life, Truth and Love the pattern make,
Christ is the perfect heir;
The clouds of sense roll back, and show
The form divinely fair.

God's will is done; His kingdom come;
The Potter's work is plain.
The longing to be good and true
Has brought the light again.
And man does stand as God's own child,
The image of His love.
Let gladness ring from every tongue,
And heaven and earth approve.

Words: MARY ALICE DAYTON

Music: Andrew D. Brewis