

# 260812 Hymns - Dealing with Death

12 August 2026



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## Hymn. 479

Glorious things of you are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
Truth, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed you for its own abode:  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake your sure repose?  
By salvation's walls surrounded  
You may smile at all your foes.

Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Thus deriving from their banner,  
Light by night, and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna,  
Which God gives them while they pray.

See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal Love,  
Well supply your sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
None can faint, while such a river  
Ever shall their thirst assuage.  
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

Words: JOHN NEWTON, ALT.

Music: Cyril V. Taylor

## Hymn. 469

Eternal God, the Cause of all creation,  
Your goodness shines through all eternity.  
From age to age Your name has been exalted,  
Your glory fills the earth, the sky, and sea.  
Almighty One, creative Mind, our Maker,  
Which was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Dear God of love, eternal Father-Mother,

Supply our need, our every need each day;  
Teach us to love the way You love Your children,  
Purge us from sin and self, with trust we pray:  
“Thy kingdom come,” in all earth as in heaven,  
You are our light, our guide, our hope, our stay.

Your Word of truth is ever our companion;  
We are assured Your healing love is here.  
Help us to prove, as Jesus proved before us,  
Truth casts out sin, disease, and death, and fear.  
And may Your Word abide with us forever,  
O Lord of life, of truth, and love, most dear.

Words: OAK E. DAVIS, ADAPT.

Music: Jean Sibelius; transc. CSPA

**Hymn. 135**

I know no life divided,  
O Lord of life, from Thee;  
In Thee is life provided  
For all mankind and me:  
I know no death, O Father,  
Because I live in Thee;  
Thy life it is that frees us  
From death eternally.

I fear no tribulation,  
Since, whatsoe'er it be,  
It makes no separation  
Between my Lord and me:  
Since Thou, my God and Father,  
Dost claim me as Thine own,  
I richly shall inherit  
All good, from Thee alone.

Words: RICHARD MASSIE, TR., ADAPTED

Music: William H. Monk