

Shine, Jesus, Shine

Refrain:
Shine, Jesus, shine
fill this land with the Father's glory,
blaze ,Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire;
flow, river, flow
flood the nations with grace and
mercy,
send forth your word, Lord
and let there be light.

1. Lord, the light of your love is
shining
in the midst of the darkness shining;
Jesus, Light of the World, shine upon
us,
set us free by the truth You now bring
us.
Shine on me, shine on me.
(Refrain)

2. Lord, I come to your awesome
presence
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your
brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my
darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.
(Refrain)

3. As we gaze on your kingly
brightness,
so our faces display your likeness;
ever changing from glory to glory,
mirrored here may our lives tell your
story.
Shine on me, shine on me.
(Refrain)

The Faith We Sing Number 2173
Text: Graham Kendrick
Music: Graham Kendrick
Tune: SHINE, JESUS, SHINE, irr with refrain.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

2. Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.

3. 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.
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee.

The United Methodist Hymnal
Number 399
Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-
1879
Music: Louis J.F. Herold; arr. by
George Kingsley
Tune: MESSIAH, Meter: 77.77 D

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
hallowed be thy name. Thy
kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us
this day our daily bread; and
forgive us our trespasses as we
forgive those who trespass against
us. Lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil, For thine is the
kingdom and the power and the
glory forever. Amen

Praise God, from Whom All
Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all
blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here
below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095
Text: Thomas Ken
Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois
Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM

Soon and Very Soon

1. Soon and very soon,
we are going to see the King;
soon and very soon,
we are going to see the King;
soon and very soon,
we are going to see the King.

Chorus:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We're going to see the King

2. No more dying there,
we are going to see the King;
no more dying there,
we are going to see the King;
no more dying there,
we are going to see the King.
(Chorus)

3. No more crying there,
we are going to see the King
no more crying there,
we are going to see the King;
no more crying there,
we are going to see the King.
(Chorus)

The United Methodist Hymnal
Number 706
Text: Andrae Crouch, 1978 (Rev.
21:3-4)
Music: Andrae Crouch, 1978;
adapt. by William Farley Smith,
1987
Tune: VERY SOON, Meter: Irr.

In Christ Alone (My Hope is
Found)

In Christ alone, my hope is
found;
He is my light, my strength, my
song;
This cornerstone, this solid
ground,
firm through the fiercest
drought and storm;
What heights of love, what
depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when
strivings cease;
My Comforter, my All in all,
Here in the love of Christ I
stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on
flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless
babe;
This gift of love and
righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to
save;
'Til on that cross, as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I
live.

There in the ground His body
lay,
Light of the world by darkness
slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious
day,
Up from the grave He rose
again;
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on
me;

For I am His, and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood
of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the pow'r of Christ in
me;
From life's first cry to final
breath,
Jesus commands my destiny;
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of
man
Can ever pluck me from his
hand;
'Til He returns or calls me
home,
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll
stand.

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