



ZAMBIA
REFORMED
CONFERENCES

A stylized illustration of a hand holding a quill pen is the central visual element. The hand is rendered in a dark teal color with white line work for shading and detail. The quill is held in a writing position, pointing towards the top right. The background is a gradient of warm colors, transitioning from a deep orange at the top to a lighter yellow at the bottom, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The horizon line is visible in the distance.

The
Puritan
CONFERENCE

Recovering a Christ-Centred Life

A WORD FROM THE CHAIR



Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

**Welcome to the 2026 Zambia
Annual Reformed Conference.**

It is with great joy that
we welcome you to what is a truly
significant gathering.

This year, in partnership with the Puritan Reformed
Theological Seminary (PRTS) and Reformation Heritage
Books (RHB), Zambia has the privilege of hosting the
first Puritan Conference on African soil. We are deeply
grateful to the Lord for this unique opportunity and
pray that it will be a blessing not only to those
gathered here, but also to the wider church across
Africa and beyond.

Our theme, "**Recovering a Christ-Centred Life,**"
reflects the enduring legacy of the Puritans. Their
passion was not simply for theological precision, but
for lives transformed by the truth of God's Word. They
sought to exalt Christ, cherish the Scriptures, and
cultivate genuine godliness in every area of life.
It is our prayer that this conference will encourage us
to do the same.

A WORD FROM THE CHAIR

Over the coming days, we invite you to listen attentively to God's Word, engage in meaningful fellowship, and make the most of this opportunity to grow alongside believers from different churches and nations. Get a free book or two and buy the rest from the book tables. May the Lord use these sessions and books to deepen our love for Christ and strengthen us for faithful service in His kingdom.

Thank you to our speakers, volunteers, partnering churches, and everyone who has contributed to making this conference possible. May the Lord richly bless our time together, and may all the glory be His.

Soli Deo Gloria.

~ Charles Bota ~

**Chairperson,
Zambia Annual Reformed Conference**

OUR SPEAKERS



Dr Joel Beeke is Chancellor of Puritan Reformed Theological Seminary, pastor, author, and internationally respected speaker on Reformed and Puritan theology.



Dr Stephen Yuille is Vice President of Academics at Heritage Theological Seminary, pastor, author, and respected teacher of Puritan theology and biblical spirituality.



Pastor Tim Imaio is Senior Pastor of Grace Fellowship in Sanford, Florida, and a conference speaker known for Christ-centred preaching, biblical discipleship, and equipping believers to know Scripture, live faithfully, and proclaim the gospel.



Mrs Mary Beeke is an author, Bible teacher, and conference speaker who encourages women in biblical discipleship and Christ-centred living. Her ministry focuses on marriage, motherhood, and the Christian home, equipping women to grow in Christ and His Word.

OUR PROGRAM

MON **24** August , 2026



09:00 - 18:30 Registration



18:30 - 20:30 Keynote Address : An introduction to the puritans - Who they were and why they still matter

Stephen Yuille

TUE **25** August , 2026

 **Children's day Conference 09:00 - 16:00hrs** 



09:00 - 09:30 Prayer Meeting



09:30 - 11:00 The Puritan foundation of scripture alone

Tim lamaio



11:00 - 11:30 ----- **TEA BREAK** -----



11:30 - 13:00 The surpassing worth of knowing Christ – (Phil 3 – A central motif of puritanism)

Stephen Yuille



13:00 - 14:30 ----- **LUNCH** -----



14:30 - 16:00 ----- **SEMINARS** -----



1

The puritans on evangelism

Tim lamaio

2

Puritan meditation

Stephen Yuille

3

The puritans view of politics

Million Kambuli Jr.



16:00 - 17:00 ----- **FREE TIME** -----



17:00 - 18:30 ----- **DINNER** -----



18:30 - 20:00 The puritans on marriage and child rearing

Joel Beeke

OUR PROGRAM

WED **26** August , 2026



Children's day Conference 09:00 - 16:00hrs



09:00 - 09:30 Prayer meeting



09:30 - 11:00 Lessons on the christian life from Bunyan's "The Pilgrim's Progress"

**Tim
lamaio**



11:00 - 11:30 ----- **TEA BREAK** -----



11:30 - 13:00 The essentials of puritan spirituality

**Stephen
Yuille**



13:00 - 14:30 ----- **LUNCH** -----



14:30 - 16:00 ----- **SEMINARS** -----



1

The puritans on dating and courtship

Tim lamaio

2

The puritans and contentment

Stephen Yuille

3

Given the puritan view of life and sanctification, how would they have related to social media?

Oswald Sichula

4

Biblical womanhood – Learning from the puritans for today **Women's Conference**

Mary Beeke



16:00 - 17:00 ----- **FREE TIME** -----



17:00 - 18:30 ----- **DINNER** -----



18:30 - 20:00 The puritan view of worship: At church and at home

**Joel
Beeke**

OUR PROGRAM

THU 27 August , 2026



Children's day Conference 09:00 - 16:00hrs



09:00 - 09:30 Prayer meeting



09:30 - 11:00 The puritans living all of life to the glory of God

**Tim
Iamaio**



11:00 - 11:30

----- TEA BREAK -----



11:30 - 13:00 The puritans on cultivating repentance

**Stephen
Yuille**



13:00 - 14:30

----- LUNCH -----



14:30 - 16:00

----- SEMINARS -----



1

The puritans on prayer

Joel Beeke

2

The puritans and overcoming fear

Stephen Yuille

3

The puritan view of education

Ronald Kalifungwa

4

Handling anxiety – Learning from the puritans for today

Mary Beeke

Women's Conference



16:00 - 17:00

----- FREE TIME -----



17:00 - 18:30

----- DINNER -----



18:30 - 20:00 The puritans on assurance

**Joel
Beeke**

OUR PROGRAM

FRI

28

August , 2026



Children's day Conference 09:00 - 16:00hrs



09:00 - 09:30 Prayer meeting



09:30 - 11:00 The big God of the puritans

Tim
Iamaio



11:00 - 11:30

----- TEA BREAK -----



11:30 - 13:00 The puritans and suffering

Stephen
Yuille



13:00 - 14:30

----- LUNCH -----



14:30 - 16:00

----- SEMINARS -----



1

The puritans on spiritual adoption into
God's family

Joel Beeke

2

The puritans and keeping the conscience

Stephen Yuille

3

Some puritan faults: Learning from
negative examples

Osinachi Nwoko



16:00 - 17:00

----- FREE TIME -----



17:00 - 18:30

----- DINNER -----



CLOSING ADDRESS



18:30 - 20:00

Why do we need the puritans
today?

Joel
Beeke

OUR HYMNS

1 I HEAR THE SAVIOUR SAY

1. I hear the Saviour say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

2 SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear thy children when we pray;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear thy children when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

3 SPEAK, O LORD

1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your holy Word
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory

2. Teach us, Lord, full obedience
Holy reverence, true humility
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority
Words of pow'r that can never fail
Let their truth prevail over unbelief

3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity
And by grace, we'll stand on Your promises
And by faith, we'll walk as You walk with us
Speak, O Lord, 'til Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory

4 PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

OUR HYMNS

3. Father like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4. Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

5 COME THOU FOUNT

1. Come Thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer
Here by Thy great help I've come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

3. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

6 O PRAISE THE NAME

1. I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet.
My Savior on that cursed tree

2. His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God*

3. Then on the third at break of dawn,
The Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King

4. He shall return in robes of white,
The blazing Son shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face

O praise the name of the Lord our God
O praise His name forever more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God

7 CHIKONDANO

1 Wina atikonda ife;
Bwenzi lathu ndiyeyu;
Atifunafuna ife;
Inde, nthawi zonsetu.

*Chikondano chakechi;
Nchachikulukuludi.*

2 Ndani mwa abale athu;
Akanatifera 'fe?
Koma Yesu m'malo mwathu;
Anapachikidwatu.

3 Anamnyoza pansi pano;
Bwenzi la ochimwawo;
Mu ulemerero wake;
Alikonda dzinali.

4 Timchimwira kopambana;
Ndi kumusautsa 'Ye,
Koma bwenzi lathu Yesu;
Atikondakondabe.

5 Mtiphunzitse, Mbuye Yesu;
Tikondane nanutu;
Tisaiwalire konse;
Bwenzi lathu ndinutu.

OUR HYMNS

8 HOW GREAT THOU ART

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!*

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

3 And when I think how God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin:

4 When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,
To take me home, what joy will fill my heart!
Then I will bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

9 JOY TO THE WORLD THE LORD IS COME

1. Joy to the world - the Lord has come!
let earth receive her king,
let every heart prepare him room
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven and nature sing,
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing!

2. Joy to the earth - the saviour reigns!
let songs be heard on high,
while fields and streams and hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders of his love,
the wonders, wonders of his love.

10 O, WELCOME ALL YE NOBLE SAINTS OF OLD

1 O, welcome all ye noble saints of old,
As now before your very eyes unfold:
The wonders all so long ago foretold,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

2 Elders, martyrs, all are falling down,
And prophets, patriarchs are gath'ring 'round:
What angels longed to see now man has found ,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

3 Who is this who spreads the vict'ry feast?
Who is this who makes our warring cease?
Jesus, risen Saviour, Prince of peace,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

4 Beggars, lame and harlots also here,
Repentant publicans are drawing near;
Wayward sons come home without a fear,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

5 Worship in the presence of the Lord,
With joyful songs and hearts in one accord:
And let our host of table be adored,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

6 When at last this earth shall pass away,
When Jesus and His bride are one to stay:
The feast of love is just begun that day,
God and man at table are sat down,
God and man at table are sat down.

11 LET MY LIGHT SHINE

1 Jesus commanded us to be,
A light shining out for all to see:

*Let my light shine, all of the time,
That all may see, the Saviour in me,
And may come to know the Lord.*

2 We are a city on the hill,
To guide people lost in darkness still:

3 Let us be careful what we do,
Our lives are for ever full in view

OUR HYMNS

12 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Gratefully adoring our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
sea;
cherubim and seraphim, falling down before Thee,
which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky
and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

13 BLESS THOU THE LORD

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live,
I will sing praise to my God while I have my being;
My meditation of Him shall be sweet,
I will be glad, I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul,
Praise ye the Lord!
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul,
Praise ye the Lord!
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul,
Praise ye the Lord!
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul,
Praise ye the Lord!

14 MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of
wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift
sword:
His truth is marching on.

*Glory, glory alleluia! Glory, glory alleluia!
Glory, glory alleluia! His truth is marching on.*

2 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgement seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the
sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me,
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men
free,
While God is marching on.

15 AS THE DEER PANTS

1 As the deer pants for the water,
So my soul longs after You ;
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship You.

*You alone are my strength, my shield,
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And /long to worship You.*

2 I want You more than gold or silver,
Only You can satisfy;
You alone are the real joy-giver,
And the apple of my eye.

3 You're my Friend and You are my Brother,
Even though You are a King;
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

16 I NEED NO OTHER ARGUMENT

1 My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the ever living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

*I need no other argument,
I need no other plea:
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me!*

2 Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

3 My heart is leaning on the word,
The written word of God;
Salvation by my Saviour's name,
Salvation through His blood.

OUR HYMNS

4 My great physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

17 10,000 REASONS (BLESS THE LORD)

*Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name*

1. The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
When the evening comes

2. You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find

3. And on that day
When my strength is failing
The end draws near
And my time has come
Still my soul will
Sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years
And then forevermore

*Bless the Lord oh my soul
Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
Oh my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name
Yes I'll worship Your Holy name
I'll worship Your Holy name*

18 YET NOT I BUT CHRIST IN ME

1. What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

2. The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Saviour He will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

3. No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

4. With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
Yet not I, but through Christ in me
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

OUR HYMNS

19 GOD ALONE

1. Gracious Father over all
Filled with goodness boundless love
Praise surrounds your throne above
Your praise resounds eternally

*You are God and God alone
Infinite and measureless
Endless is your faithfulness
Your praise resounds eternally*

2. Comforter our guide and friend
Holy Spirit sweet embrace
Fill us with your truth and grace
Your praise resounds eternally

3. Hallelujah to the Lamb
Who once was slain but lives again
Now exalted now to reign
His praise resounds eternally

*He is God and God alone Dressed in wisdom love and
might
In his light we see the light His praise resounds
eternally*

20 FADE, FADE EACH EARTHLY JOY

1 Fade, fade each earthly joy: Jesus is mine;
Break every tender tie: Jesus is mine.
Dark is the wilderness, earth has no resting place;
Jesus alone can bless: Jesus is mine.

2 Tempt not my soul away: Jesus is mine;
Here would I ever stay: Jesus is mine.
Perishing things of clay, born but for one brief day;
Pass from my heart away: Jesus is mine.

3 Farewell, ye dreams of night: Jesus is mine;
Lost in this His dawning bright: Jesus is mine.
All that my soul has tried, Left but a dismal void;
Jesus has satisfied: Jesus is mine.

4 Farewell mortality: Jesus is mine!
Welcome eternity: Jesus is mine!
Welcome, Oh, loved and blest; welcome, sweet scenes
of rest,
Welcome, my Saviour's breast: Jesus is mine.

21 I'VE FOUND A FRIEND IN JESUS

1 I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see:
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble He's my Stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul

*In sorrow He's my Comfort, in trouble He's my Stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.*

2 He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne,
In temptation He's my strong and mighty Tower;
I've all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn,
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
Though all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt me
sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

3 He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory, I'll see His blessed face,
Where rivers of delight shall ever flow;
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

22 ANCIENT WORDS

1. Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with God's own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart
Words of life words of hope
Give us strength, help us cope
In this world where e'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us home.

Ancient words ever true
Changing me and changing you
We have come with open hearts
Oh let the ancient words impart

OUR HYMNS

2. Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age
Came to us through sacrifice
Oh heed the faithful word of Christ
Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with Gods own heart
Oh let the ancient words impart.

23 I HEARD AN OLD, OLD STORY

1 I heard an old, old story,
How a Saviour came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning,
Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory.

*O victory in Jesus,
My Saviour, forever,
He sought me and bought me With
His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory,
Beneath the cleansing flood.*

2 I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing power revealing,
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried "Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit",
And somehow Jesus came and brought
To me the victory.

3 I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory,
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing,
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there
The song of victory.

24 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I Thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

25 'TIS THE BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER

1 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
when our hearts lowly bend,
And we gather to Jesus
our Saviour and Friend,
If we come to Him in faith,
His protection to share,
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

*Blessed hour of prayer,
Blessed hour of prayer;
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!*

2 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
when the Saviour draws near,
With a tender compassion,
His children to hear;
When He tells us we may cast
at His feet every care,
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

OUR HYMNS

3 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer,
when the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them
their sorrow confide;
With a sympathizing heart
He removes every care;
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

4 At the blessed hour of prayer,
trusting Him we believe
That the blessings we're needing
we'll sure receive;
In the fullness of this trust
we shall lose every care;
What a balm for the weary!
Oh, how sweet to be there!

26 HE LEFT THE SPLENDOUR OF HEAVEN

1. He left the splendour of heaven,
Knowing His destiny:
Was the lonely hill of Golgotha,
There to lay down His life for me.

*If that isn't love, the ocean is dry;
There's no star in the sky,
And the sparrow can't fly;
If that isn't love, then heaven is a myth;
There's no feeling like this:
If that isn't love.*

2. Even in death He remembered,
The thief hanging by His side:
He spoke with love and compassion,
Then He took him to paradise.

27 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;
for thee all the follies of sin I resign;
my gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;
if ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath,
and say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

28 LOVED WITH EVERLASTING LOVE

1. Loved with everlasting love,
Led by grace that love to know;
Spirit, breathing from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so.
Oh, this full and perfect peace!
Oh, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His, and He is mine.

2. Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in every hue
Christless eyes have never seen:
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
Flow'rs with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His, and He is mine.

3. Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
Oh, to lie forever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear,
I am His, and He is mine.

4. His forever, only His:
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart.
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
Firstborn light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

29 LOVE DIVINE ALL LOVES EXCELLING

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n to earth come down,
fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
all Thy faithful mercies crown!
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation;
enter every trembling heart.

OUR HYMNS

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast!

Let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest.
Take away our love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver;
let us all Thy life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish then, Thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation
perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
till in heav'n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

30 BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

31 THE COMFORTER HAS COME

1. Oh, spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is found,
Wherever human hearts and human woes abound;
Let every Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound:
The Comforter has come!

*The Comforter has come,
The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from heav'n,
The Lord's dear promise giv'n;
Oh, spread the tidings 'round,
Wherever man is found—
The Comforter has come!*

2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last;
And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast,
As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast!
The Comforter has come!

3. Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His wings,
To every captive soul a full deliv'rance brings;
And through the vacant cells the song of triumph rings:
The Comforter has come!

4. O boundless love divine! how shall this tongue of mine
To wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace divine—
That I, a child of hell, should in His image shine!
The Comforter has come!

32 THE LOVE OF GOD

1 The love of God is greater far
than tongue or pen can ever tell;
it goes beyond the highest star,
and reaches to the lowest hell;
the guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled,
and pardoned from his sin.

*O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure:
the saints' and angels' song!*

2 When years of time shall pass away
and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
when men who here refuse to pray,
on rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so pure shall still endure,
all measureless and strong;
redeeming grace to Adam's race—
the saints' and angels' song.

OUR HYMNS

3 Could we with ink the ocean fill
and were the skies of parchment made,
were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill
and ev'ry man a scribe by trade,
to write the love of God above
would drain the ocean dry;
nor could the scroll contain the whole,
tho' stretched from sky to sky. [Refrain]

33 WONDERFUL, MERCIFUL SAVIOUR

1. Wonderful, merciful Savior
Precious Redeemer and Friend
Who would have thought that a Lamb
Could rescue the souls of men
Oh, You rescue the souls of men

2. Counselor, Comforter, Keeper
Spirit we long to embrace
You offer hope when our hearts have
Hopelessly lost our way
Oh, we've hopelessly lost the way

*You are the One that we praise
You are the One we adore
You give the healing and grace
Our hearts always hunger for
Oh, our hearts always hunger for*

3. Almighty, infinite Father
Faithfully loving Your own
Here in our weakness You find us
Falling before Your throne
Oh, we're falling before Your throne.

34 WE SPEAK OF THE REALMS OF THE BLEST

1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
But what must it be to be there!

*To be there, to be there!
But what must it be to be there!
To be there, to be there!
But what must it be to be there!*

2 We speak of its peace and its love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The songs of the blood-washed above;
But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!

4 Do thou, Lord, in pleasure or woe,
For Heaven our spirits prepare;
Then soon shall we joyfully know
And feel what it is to be there.

35 COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

1 When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

*Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.*

2 Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

3 When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

4 So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

36 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

1 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time
shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other
shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

OUR HYMNS

2 On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead
in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home
beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

3 Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting
sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is
done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

37 IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

*In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

38 WE'VE NO ABIDING CITY HERE

1 We've no abiding city here;
Sad truth, were this to be our home;
But let this thought our spirits cheer,
We seek a city yet to come,
We seek a city yet to come

2. We've no abiding city here,
This may distress the worldling's mind,
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find,
Who hopes a better rest to find.

3. We've no abiding city here,
We seek a city out of sight.
Zion its name, the Lord is there,
It shines with everlasting light,
It shines with everlasting light

4. O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil, are blest!
Had I the pinions of a dove,
I'd fly to thee, and be at rest,
I'd fly to thee, and be at rest

5. But hush, my soul, nor dare repine,
The time my God appoints is best,
While here to do His will be mine,
And His to fix my time of rest,
And His to fix my time of rest.

39 FILL MY CUP LORD

1 Like the woman at the well, I was seeking
For things that could not satisfy.
And then I heard my Savior speaking—
“Draw from My well that never shall run dry.”

*Fill my cup, Lord;
I lift it up Lord;
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.
Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.
Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.*

2 There are millions in this world who are seeking
For pleasures earthly goods afford.
But none can match the wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

3 So my brother if the things that this world gives you
Leave hungers that won't pass away,
My blessed Lord will come and save you
If you kneel to Him and humbly pray—

40 HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

1 How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss —
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

2 Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life —
I know that it is finished.

OUR HYMNS

3 I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom

41 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD I'LL NOT WANT (AND I WILL TRUST IN YOU ALONE)

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me lie in pastures green.
He leads me by the still, still waters,
His goodness restores my soul.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

2. He guides my ways in righteousness,
And He anoints my head with oil,
And my cup, it overflows with joy,
I feast on His pure delights.

3. And though I walk the darkest path,
I will not fear the evil one,
For You are with me, and Your rod and staff
Are the comfort I need to know.

*And I will trust in You alone,
And I will trust in You alone,
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.
For Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

42 A FRIEND OF JESUS, OH, WHAT BLISS

1 A friend of Jesus, Oh, what bliss
That one so weak as I
Should ever have a friend like this
To lead me to the sky.

*Friendship with Jesus,
Fellowship divine;
Oh, what blessed sweet communion,
Jesus is a friend of mine.*

2 A friend when other friendships cease,
A friend when others fail;
A friend who gives me joy and peace,
A friend when foes assail.

3 A friend to lead me in the dark,
A friend who knows the way;
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark,
A friend my debts to pay.

4 A friend when sickness lays me low,
A friend when death draws near;
A friend as through the vale I go,
A friend to help and cheer.

5 A friend when life's short race is o'er,
A friend when earth is past;
A friend to greet on heaven's shore,
A friend when home at last.

43 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty Fortress is our God, A Bulwark never
failing;
Our Helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills
prevailing:
For still our ancient foe, Doth seek to work us
woe;
His craft and power are great, And armed
with cruel hate, On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving
would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of
God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His name, From age to age the
same, And He must win the battle.

And tho this world, with devils filled, Should threaten
to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to
triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim, We tremble not for
him; His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom
is sure; One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to
them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro' him who
with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still;
His Kingdom is forever.

OUR HYMNS

44 ABBA FATHER, LET ME BE,

Abba Father, let me be,
Yours and yours alone;
May my will forever be,
Evermore your own;
Never let my heart grow cold,
Never let me go;
Abba Father, let me be,
Yours and yours alone.

45 GIVE ME A SIGHT, O SAVIOUR

1 Give me a sight, O Saviour,
Of Thy wondrous love to me,
Of the love that brought Thee down to earth,
To die on Calvary.

*O, make me understand it,
Help me to take it in,
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One,
To bear away my sin.*

2 Was it the nails, O Saviour,
That bound Thee to the tree?
Nay, 'twas Thine everlasting love,
Thy love for me, for me.

3 O, wonder of all wonders,
That through Thy death for me,
My open sins, my secret sins,
Can all forgiven be!

4 Then melt my heart, O Saviour,
Bend me, yes, break me down,
Until I own Thee Conqueror,
And Lord and Sovereign crown.

46 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Lesá e kacema wandi, nshakakabile pe;
Ku mulemfwe alentwala, ku menshi ya bumi.

Umutima ambweseshá, mu lwendo angafwa;
Mu nshila sha bololoke, pe shina lyakwe fye.

'Lintu nkenda mu mfwa ine, nshakatine kantu;
Pantu imwe mulensunga, no kunsansamusha.

'Cintamba mwanungikila, mu cinso ca babi;
Umutwe wandi mwansuba, 'nkombo shaisula.

'Busuma bweka no luse, fyakulankonka pe;
Na mu ng'anda ya kwa Lesa, nkekalililamo

47 MARVELLOUS GRACE OF OUR LOVING LORD

Marvellous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt;
'Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

*Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon and cleanse within;
Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that is greater than all our sin.*

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the refuge, the mighty cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
What can avail to wash it away?
Look, there is flowing a crimson tide,
Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvellous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe;
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive.

48 OH, SAFE TO THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

Oh, safe to the Rock that is higher than I
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly.
So sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be;
Thou blest "Rock of ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

*Hiding in Thee; Hiding in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of ages," I'm hiding in Thee.*

In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its power;
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest "Rock of ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe;
How often when trials like sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou rock of my soul.

OUR HYMNS

49 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

1 O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near,
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten, or control;
O speak, and make listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servants be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my friend.

5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

50 BE THOU MY VISION

1 Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

3 Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

4 Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight,
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

4 High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

51 SHOW US CHRIST

1 Prepare our hearts, O God
Help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground
Help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us
Cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear
Lead us in Your truth

*Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord*

2 Your Word is living light
Upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations
Makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones
Freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul
Come speak to us today

*Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life*

OUR HYMNS

52 CITY, O CITY, O CITY OF GOD

1 City, O city, O city of God,
Glorious things are spoken of you.
City, O city, O city of God,
Glorious things are spoken of you.

*Such glorious things are spoken of you,
City, O city, O city of God,
Glorious things are spoken of you.*

2 This one and that one were born in her,
All my springs of joy are in you.
This one and that one were born in her,
All my springs of joy are in you.

*Yes, all my springs of joy are in you.
This one and that one were born in her,
All my springs of joy are in you.*

3 Singers and dancers together say,
All our springs of joy are in you.
Singers and dancers together say,
All our springs of joy are in you.

*Yes, all our springs of joy are in you.
Singers and dancers together say,
All our springs of joy are in you.*

53 BECAUSE HE LIVES

1 God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus,
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died, to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove – my Saviour lives!

*Because He lives I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know, He holds the future,
And life is worth the living just because He lives.*

2 How sweet to hold a new born baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days—because He lives!

3 And then one day I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to vict'ry,
I'll see the lights of glory and
I'll know He lives!

54 HERE IS LOVE, VAST AS THE OCEAN,

1 Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood;
When the Prince of Life my ransom,
Shed for me, His precious blood.
Who, His love, cannot remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He shall never be forgotten,
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

2 On the Mount of Crucifixion,
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the flood gates of God's mercy,
Flowed the vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above;
Heaven's peace and perfect justice,
Kissed a guilty world in love.

3 Let me all Thy love accepting,
Love Thee with all of my days;
Let me seek Thy Kingdom only,
And my life be to Thy praise.
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see;
Thou has cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

4 In Thy truth Thou dost direct me,
By Thy Spirit through Thy word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting,
As I trust in Thee my Lord.
All Thy fullness Thou art pouring,
In Thy love and power in me;
Without measure, full and boundless,
As I yield myself to Thee.

55 HIS NAME IS HIGHER THAN

His name is higher than any other,
His name is Jesus, His name is Lord;
His name is higher than any other,
His name is Jesus, His name is Lord.

His name is Wonderful,
His name is Counsellor,
His name is Prince of peace,
The mighty God.
His name is higher than any other,
His name is Jesus, His name is Lord.

OUR HYMNS

56 HOW LOVELY ON THE MOUNTAINS

1 How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him,
Who brings good news, good news;
Proclaiming peace, announcing news of happiness,
Our God reigns! our God reigns!

2 You watchmen lift your voices joyfully as one,
Shout for your King, your King;
See eye to eye the Lord restoring Zion:
Your God reigns! your God reigns!

3 Waste places of Jerusalem break forth with joy,
We are redeemed, redeemed.
The Lord has saved and comforted His people:
Your God reigns! your God reigns!

4 Ends of the earth see the salvation of our God,
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!
Before the nations He has bared His holy arm:
Our God reigns! our God reigns!

57 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

1 I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed;
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead:
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

2 My Father's house of light,
My glory-circled throne;
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone:
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell;
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell:
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above;
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love:
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

58 I CANNOT TELL WHY HE, WHOM ANGELS WORSHIP

1 I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship,
Should set His love upon the sons of men;
Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,
To bring them back, they know not how or when.
But this I know that He was born of Mary,
When Bethlehem's manger was His only home;
And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured:
And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

2 I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears;
Or how His heart upon the cross was broken
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear;
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

3 I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage;
How satisfy the needs and aspirations,
Of east and west, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in splendour:
When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When at His bidding, every storm is stilled;
Or who can say how great the jubilation,
When all the hearts of men with love are filled.
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth will answer:
At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King.



The Puritan Conference