

God is here among us – HWB 16

God is here among us; let us all adore him,
and with awe appear before him.
God is here within us; soul, in silence fear him,
humbly, fervently draw near him.
Now his own who have known
God in worship lowly
yield their spirits wholly.

Come, abide within me; let my soul, like Mary
be thine earthly sanctuary.
Come, indwelling Spirit, with transfigured splendor;
love and honor will I render.
Where I go here below,
let me bow before thee,
know thee, and adore thee.

Gladly we surrender earth's deceitful treasures,
pride of life, and sinful pleasures.
Gladly, Lord, we offer thine to be forever,
soul and life and each endeavor.
Thou alone shalt be known
Lord of all our being,
life's true way decreeing.

Guide my feet – HWB 546

Guide my feet while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Hold my hand while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Hold my hand while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Hold my hand while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Stand by me while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Stand by me while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Stand by me while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

I'm your child while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
I'm your child while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)

I'm your child while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Search my heart while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Search my heart while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Search my heart while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Guide my feet while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race (yes, my Lord!)
Guide my feet while I run this race,
for I don't want to run this race in vain! (race in vain!)

Be thou my vision HWB – 545

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.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, thy child may I be,
thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise;
thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when vict'ry is won
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Have thine own way – HWB 504

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will,
while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master today!
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now,
as in thy presence humbly I bow.

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power—all power—surely is thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me!

Move in our midst – HWB 418

Move in our midst, thou Spirit of God.
Go with us down from thy holy hill.
Walk with us through the storm and the calm.
Spirit of God, go thou with us still.

Touch thou our hands to lead us alright.
Guide us forever, show us thy way.
Transform our darkness into thy light.
Spirit of God, lead thou us today.

Strike from our feet the fetters that bind.
Lift from our lives the weight of our wrong.
Teach us to love with heart, soul, and mind.
Spirit of God, thy love makes us strong.

Kindle our hearts to burn with thy flame.
Raise up thy banners high in this hour.
Stir us to build new worlds in thy name.
Spirit of God, O send us thy pow'r!