

Praise to the Living God

Praise to the living God! All praised by His name
Who was and is and is to be, For aye the same
The one eternal God
Ere aught that now appears
The first, the last, beyond all thought
His timeless years

Formless, all lovely forms declare His loveliness
Holy, no holiness of earth, Can His express
Lo, He is Lord of all
Creation speaks His praise
And everywhere above, below
His will obeys

His Spirit floweth free high surging where it will
In prophet's word he spoke of old, He speaketh still
Established is His law
And changeless it shall stand
Deep writ upon the human heart
On sea, on land

Eternal life hath He implanted in the soul
His love shall be our strength and stay, While ages roll
Praise to the living God!
All praised be his Name
Who was, and is, and is to be
For aye the same

Speak O Lord

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

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

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 till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory

Rise up Ye Saints of God!

Rise up ye saints of God!
Have done with lesser things
Give heart and soul, and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings

Rise up ye saints of God!
His kingdom tarries long
Lord bring the day of truth and love
And end to night of wrong

Lift high the cross of Christ!
Tread where his feet have trod
And quickened by the Spirit's power
Rise up ye saints of God!

