

Nothing's quite so precious

- 1 Nothing's quite so precious
As Jesus in my spirit.
He takes away the care
And fills me with His peace.
He never leaves me,
E'en as the days grow weary.
His presence goes with me.
My soul delights to hide in His arms.

I call His name, "Lord Jesus,
Help me in my weakness."
So faithfully each day in me
He proves His life is so sufficient.

- 2 Nothing's quite so precious
As Jesus in my spirit.
He turns my heart to Him,
To feast upon His life.
It's nothing I do—
His mercy's just upon me.
And God's free gift of grace
Becomes an endless joy to me.

O Love, that wilt not let me go

- 1 O Love, that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
- 2 O Light, that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross, that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Love Unknown – Hymn 96

- 1 My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh, and die?
- 2 He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But oh, my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.
- 3 Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King:
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath,
And for His death
They thirst and cry.
- 4 They rise and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful He
To suffering goes,
That He His foes
From thence might free.

5 In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was His home;
But mine the tomb
Wherein He lay.

6 Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

The Goal of the Gospel

The goal of the gospel is that
Loving the Lord Jesus
With the first love
We would pour out upon Him
Pour out upon Him
What is most precious to us.
Even our most costly and valuable
Spiritual treasures
Wasting ourselves upon Him

Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him

1 Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him?
Is not thine a captured heart?
Chief among ten thousand own Him;
Joyful choose the better part.

Captivated by His beauty,
Worthy tribute haste to bring;
Let His peerless worth constrain thee,
Crown Him now unrivaled King.

- 2 Idols once they won thee, charmed thee,
Lovely things of time and sense;
Gilded thus does sin disarm thee,
Honeyed lest thou turn thee thence.
- 3 What has stripped the seeming beauty
From the idols of the earth?
Not a sense of right or duty,
But the sight of peerless worth.
- 4 Not the crushing of those idols,
With its bitter void and smart;
But the beaming of His beauty,
The unveiling of His heart.
- 5 Who extinguishes their taper
Till they hail the rising sun?
Who discards the garb of winter
Till the summer has begun?
- 6 'Tis that look that melted Peter,
'Tis that face that Stephen saw,
'Tis that heart that wept with Mary,
Can alone from idols draw:
- 7 Draw and win and fill completely,
Till the cup o'erflow the brim;
What have we to do with idols
Who have companied with Him?

Mary poured out her love offering

- 1 Mary poured out her love offering
To many such love was a waste.
Throughout all of the centuries
Such lovers Your sweetness do taste.
Precious lives and heart treasures, too
Positions and golden futures,
Have been "wasted" on You, Lord;
Your sweetness a fragrance so sure.
She took opportunity
To love You; Lord, with her best.
Like her, Lord, I too would pour

My love and all that I have.

2 As I love You I set my being—
My spirit, my soul and body.
With my heart, my mind, and my strength,
Absolutely on Thee.
Lord, I let my entire being
Be occupied by Thee
As I enter in Your heart
I sense a fellowship sweet.
Occupied and lost in You;
My Lord, You're my everything.
Fellowship so intimate;
In spirit Lord I enjoy Thee.

3 Lord there's none in heav'n nor on earth
That I desire but Thee.
Though my heart and flesh faileth, Lord,
Thou ever my portion will be.
All is vanity, all is dung;
I count all other things loss;
Everything else drains my love
But You have captured my heart.
Lord, I've seen Thy preciousness,
Thy worth, Thy reality.
Now, my Lord, I must confess
My heart is only for Thee.

Down in Babylon

1 Down in Babylon, in captivity,
Oh, the Lord has stirred our spirit up!
Scattered everywhere, without unity,
Oh, the Lord has stirred our spirit up!
Stirred up! Stirred up!
Oh, the Lord has stirred our spirit up!

2 Up from Babylon, where the sects abound,
From division we must all rise up!
Brothers, Babylon's not the proper ground;
From division we must all rise up!
Rise up! Rise up!
From division we must all rise up!

- 3 To Jerusalem, from captivity,
God is with us, let us all go up!
To the one unique ground of unity,
God is with us, let us all go up!
Go up! Go up!
God is with us, let us all go up!
- 4 Platters full of Christ, bowls with Spirit filled—
All the vessels of the Lord bring up!
Bring them to the church as the Lord has willed—
All the vessels of the Lord bring up!
Bring up! Bring up!
All the vessels of the Lord bring up!
- 5 In Jerusalem, chosen of the Lord,
Now the temple of the Lord build up!
Serve with all the saints, share in one accord,
Now the temple of the Lord build up!
Build up! Build up!
Now the temple of the Lord build up!

I come to Thee, dear Lord,

- 1 I come to Thee, dear Lord,
My heart doth thirst for Thee;
Thee I'd eat, of Thee I'd drink.
Enjoy Thee thoroughly.
- 2 Just to behold Thy face,
For this my heart doth cry;
I deeply long to drink of Thee
My thirst to satisfy.
- 3 Thy glorious, radiant face
My heart delights to see;
Here I'd abide and ne'er depart,
Beholding constantly.
- 4 In such a fellowship
Thou, Lord, art grace to me;
My heart and spirit gladdened, filled,
I enter rest in Thee.

5 Lord, I would linger here,
Still seeking after Thee,
Continue in the Word and prayer
Till Thou dost flow thru me.

Father, long before creation

- 1 Father, long before creation,
Thou hadst chosen us in love;
And that love, so deep, so moving,
Draws us close to Christ above,
And will keep us, and will keep us,
Firmly fixed in Christ alone,
Firmly fixed in Christ alone.
- 2 Though the world may change its fashion,
Yet our God is e'er the same;
His compassion and His cov'nant
Through all ages will remain.
God's own children, God's own children,
Must forever praise His name,
Must forever praise His name.
- 3 God's compassion is my story,
Is my boasting all the day;
Mercy free and never failing
Moves my will, directs my way.
God so loved us, God so loved us,
That His only Son He gave,
That His only Son He gave.
- 4 Loving Father, now before Thee
We will ever praise Thy love;
And our song will sound unceasing
Till we meet Thy Son above,
Giving glory, giving glory,
To our God and to the Lamb,
To our God and to the Lamb.

At the end of Luke's gospel

- 1 At the end of Luke's gospel, chapter twenty and two,
The Lord says to Peter, "Satan wants to sift you,
But the Lord's interceding and His prayer is true,
Hallelujah! He's prayed for us, we'll never sift through!

Though there's all kinds of battles in our living each day,
And we always face trials, life is ordered that way,
Still, in all situations, as He intercedes,
He in all things supplies us and meets all of our needs.

- 2 Just a Christian alone, however strong he may be
Cannot withstand the sifting of the Lord's enemy;
Though he might sift one only, yet he'll ne'er sift two,
Hallelujah! Together we're too big to sift through!
- 3 What a wonderful purpose God has purposed for us,
To be transformed and reigning with His Son, glorious;
So it just doesn't matter what the foe might do—
Hallelujah! The church is much too big to sift through!

If we would love the Lord

If we would love the Lord
And care for His unique Body,
The Lord will pour Himself out
And move within us as
The sevenfold intensified Spirit
To blend us together
For the consummation
Of the New Jerusalem.

A mighty flowing-out is God

- 1 A mighty flowing-out is God,
He flows throughout the ages.
And so to flow Himself to man
He is in many stages;
Yet still one God is He,
One flow eternally;
His stages pave the way
To flow through man today,
And now He flows within us!

- 2 In the beginning we can see,
God as a flowing river,
The river to convey the tree,
Himself as life deliver.
And at the end the same,
The river doth remain,
God in the Lamb doth flow,
The tree prevails to grow,
And God flows on forever.

- 3 God flowed Himself into a man,
The man we call Christ Jesus.
He gave up His own life for man
And God's own life releases.
Though Satan did his best
To put God's flow to rest—
He had Him crucified
And cruelly pierced His side—
But out came blood and water!

- 4 The blood and water flowed from Him,
In streams of pure salvation.
The blood brings cleansing from all sin;
Water, regeneration.
And now the Spirit flows,
Brings God where'er He goes.
All he could do, the foe,
Was just release the flow.
And God just keeps on flowing.