1. Have Thine Own way Lord - Hymn 449

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.
Whiter than snow, 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.

2. Into My Heart- Hymn 1134

Oh, strengthen my spirit, Lord Jesus,
Oh, strengthen my spirit, I pray;
Oh, strengthen my spirit with power
And spread to my heart today.

Into my heart, into my heart,
Spread into my heart, Lord Jesus;
Make home today and have Your way
In all of my heart, Lord Jesus.

3. What Things Were Gains to Me

What things were gains to me,
These I now count as loss.
Jesus has set me free
From what I was!
All of the things I had;
Everything, good or bad,
I count as refuse
That I may gain Christ!

I won’t give up!
I will keep running until
I have attained
The goal of my calling!
I must press on!
I must pursue until
I lay hold of Him
Who laid hold of me!

Forget the things behind!
Stretch for the things before!
Press onward with this mind:
Always want more!
Seeking in Him to grow,
Increasingly to know
Him that I daily might
Be found in Christ.

4. Oh, Sanctify Us Lord- Hymn 1135

Oh, sanctify us, Lord; now add Thyself to us,
In our experience, Thy Person spread in us,
That in reality the church be glorious,
O Lord, do add Thyself, we pray.
Oh, sanctify us, Lord, today;
Lord Jesus, You’re the only way.
We take Your Person, Lord;
Oh, spread Yourself abroad.
Oh, sanctify us, Lord, today.

Oh, purify us, Lord, by speaking in our heart;
Thy living, spoken word this washing will impart.
Increase Thy speaking, Lord, and cleanse our every part.
Oh, purify us, Lord, we pray.

Oh, purify us, Lord, today;
Wash all our natural life away.
Speak now Thy words in us,
And make us glorious.
O Lord, do speak in us today.

O Lord, do nourish us; You are the food we need;
As we are eating You, we’ll be transformed indeed;
We’re fully satisfied as on Yourself we feed,
So nourish us, O Lord, we pray.

O Lord, do nourish us today
As all our self You wash away.
Not only purify,
But fill and satisfy;
O Lord, do nourish us today.

O Lord, do cherish us, as on Thyself we feed;
Warm us so tenderly and meet our every need.
Our hardness soften, Lord, till we are Yours indeed;
Oh, cherish us, dear Lord, we pray.

O Lord, do cherish us today,
Until our coldness flees away.
Oh, hold us close to Thee
And cherish tenderly;
O Lord, do cherish us today.

Lord, make us glorious, by all Your inner work,
Not glory for ourselves, but glory for the church;
That You may have Your Bride, thus ending all Your search.
O Lord, do work on us, we pray.

O Lord, do work on us today!
To form the church Your glorious way.
Oh, spread Yourself in us
Till we are glorious;
Oh, make us glorious, Lord, today.

5. Though I Love You, Lord

Though I love You, Lord,
My life seems all deformed.
I give my life to You—
Then drift away.
Lord, may I ask You that You’d draw me yet again,
And keep me running after You.

Lord, I’ve seen Your purpose.
Your heart’s unveiled to me.
Now I’d just like to see You gain me fully.
Though You I often limit
And fail by compromise,
Keep me in the index of Your eyes.

I want Your best.
I want Your full blessing.
I don’t want any less,
Though good it be.
Have mercy, Lord, to push, to pull, lay hold of me.
Keep me still running toward the prize.

Mold me, shape me, Lord.
Be my reality.
Even break my heart,
If it has to be.
I’m desperate, Lord, that You would have Your way
with me.
Others could touch You then through me.

Set my heart aflame.
Don’t let me stay the same.
Don’t let things remain
Which now grieve You.
My life I give to You and all I’ve claimed as mine.
May I just hold, Lord, unto You.

6. I Am Not My Own- Hymn 452

Tell me not of earthly pleasures,
Tempt me not with sordid gain;
Mock me not with earth’s illusions,
Vex me not with honors vain.
I am weaned from sinful idols;
I am henceforth not my own;
I have giv’n my heart to Jesus,
I belong to Him alone.

I am not my own,
I am not my own.
I belong to Jesus,
And I am not my own.
Oh, the blessed rest it brings us
To belong to Christ alone;
We can draw on all His fullness
When we’ve nothing of our own.
Blessed Jesus, take me, own me,
Make me, keep me wholly Thine.
Deign to find in me Thy portion,
While I joy to call Thee mine.

Weary soul, give up the struggle,
Cease at length thyself to own;
Give yourself away to Jesus,
And belong to Him alone.
Once He gave His all to win thee,
Now He asks as much of thee;
All He has He fully gives thee;
Let thy love His portion be

7. The Church as the House of Jehovah

The church as the house of Jehovah,
The Father’s house,
Is the dwelling place of God (x2) -
The place where God can have His satisfaction
His satisfaction and rest
And where God lives and moves
To accomplish His will,
To satisfy the desire of His heart,
And to carry out His eternal economy
To consummate the New Jerusalem
The New Jerusalem as His eternal goal
For His eternal expression.

8. What a Christ We Have

What a Christ we have, the all-inclusive One.
Our allotted portion, set apart in light.
In the kingdom of the Son of God, the Son of God's love.
Here He rules us in the light of his love.

Lift your eyes up and look from where you are.
When you see the Christ, our all-inclusive land,
Then we walk in this blessed land, enjoying all we see,
Getting saved eating milk and honey.

See the wheat, the restricted Jesus Christ.
Incarnation was restriction in the flesh.
Limited outwardly, by God's power set free,
Resurrected as unlimited barley.

See the vine trees, the sacrificing Christ.
He produced wine thus cheering God and man.
When we drink this new wine, we are so energized,
For the Lord to be a living sacrifice.

See the fig trees, Christ's sweetness our supply.
To progress in the joy of all our faith,
Be a channel of supply so others experience Christ.
And be happy in the bountiful supply.

See the pomegranates fullness of His life.
The abundance and the beauty of this life.
As the olive tree the Spirit fills to honor God and man.
Bearing fruit as branches grafted into Christ.

See our portion so available to take.
To be walked in and experienced in full.
Apprehending the unsearchable extent of this good land,
When we corporately enjoy Him with the saints.


My stubborn will at last hath yielded;
I would be Thine, and Thine alone,
And this the prayer my lips are bringing,
“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.”

Sweet will of God, still fold me closer,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee;
Sweet will of God, still fold me closer,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

I’m tired of sin, footsore and weary,
The darksome path hath dreary grown,
But now a light has ris’n to cheer me;
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.

Thy precious will, O conqu’ring Savior,
Doth now embrace and compass me;
All discords hushed, my peace a river,
My soul a prisoned bird set free.

Shut in with Thee, O Lord, forever,
My wayward feet no more to roam;
What pow’r from Thee my soul can sever?
The center of God’s will my home.
10. Let Us Come Forward- Heb 4:15-16

For we do not have a High Priest who cannot
Be touched with the feeling of our weaknesses,
But One who has been tempted in all respects like us,
Yet without sin, yet without sin.
Let us therefore come forward
With boldness to the throne of grace
That we may receive mercy and find grace
For timely help.

11. Thou Breath from Still Eternity- Hymn 252

Thou Breath from still eternity
Breathe o’er my spirit’s barren land—
The pine tree and the myrtle tree
Shall spring amid the desert sand;
And where Thy living water flows
The waste shall blossom as the rose.

May I in will and deed and word
Obey Thee as a little child;
And keep me in Thy love, my Lord,
Forever holy, undefiled;
Within me teach, and strive, and pray,
Lest I should choose my own wild way.

Thy Spirit, Stream by Thee, the Son,
Is opened to us crystal pure,
Forth flowing from the heavenly throne
To waiting hearts and spirits poor;
Beside Thy waters, there to drink.

My spirit turns to Thee and clings,
All else forsaking, unto Thee;
Forgotten all created things,
Remembering only “God in me.”
Thy living Stream, Thy gracious Rain,
None wait for these, and wait in vain.

12. I Am the Living Bread- John 6:51

I am the living bread, which came down out of heaven;
If anyone, if anyone eats of this bread he shall live forever;
And the bread, Which I will, Will give is my flesh,
Given for , For the life , Life of the world.
I am the living bread, which came down out of heaven;
If anyone, if anyone eats of this bread he shall live forever.

13. O God of Love

O God of love, in Your everlasting love,
Yearning earnestly for Your elect,
As for Israel so long ago,
That they’d turn from their idols to gain
Your incarnate Christ as righteousness.

Christ came as man, as Your righteousness to us,
That in Your divine economy
He Your people’s everything might be
As our universality and our centrality experienced.

Wicked by birth, deceitful corrupt in heart,
Our one hope: redemption from our fall,
Wickedness and sin, but that’s not all—
The redemption of Christ and salvation by life
divine dispensed to us.

Saved by Your life and Your life’s capacity,
We’re renewed that You could be our God
And that we Your people all could be
That we’d share the enjoyment of all of the riches of
the Trinity.

Israel will be restored in the coming age;
With Your overcomers they’ll enjoy
All Your riches which will consummate
In new earth and new heav’n for eternity in the New Jerusalem.