

Song 1: Hymn 839- Lord Thou art a Potter skilled

1. Lord, Thou art a potter skilled
And a glorious builder too,
Molding for Thy vessel great,
Building with Thy house in view.
I am both a man of clay
And a new-made living stone,
That Thy vessel I may be
And the temple Thou wouldst own.

2. Though of clay Thou madest us,
Thou wouldst have us be transformed;
With Thy life as purest gold,
Unto precious stones conformed.
We shall, through Thy building work,
Then become Thy loving Bride,
In one Body joined to Thee,
That Thy heart be satisfied.

3. What Thy heart desires and loves
Are not precious stones alone,
But together these to build
For Thy glory, for Thy home.
Thou, the all-inclusive Christ,
Dost a builded Church require,
That Thy glorious riches may
Radiate their light entire.

4. Not the person spiritual
In an individual way,
But the corporate life expressed
Will Thy heart's desire display.
Members separate and detached
Ne'er express Thee perfectly,
But Thy Body tempered, built,
Ever shall Thy fulness be.

5. Build me, Lord, with other saints,
Independence ne'er allow,
But according to Thy plan
Fitly frame and join me now.
In experience not my boast,
Nor in gifts would be my pride;
For Thy building I give all,
That Thou may be glorified.

Song 2: Where is the house(Isaiah 66:1-2)

Where is the house you'll build for Me, And
the place of my rest?
Where then is the house you'll build for Me,
and the place of my rest?
Heaven is my throne and the earth the
footstool for my feet.
Where then is the house you'll build for me
and the place of my rest (2x)

For all these things My hand has made,
And so all these things have come into
being, declares Jehovah.
But to this kind of man will I look,
To him who is poor and of a contrite spirit,
and who trembles at my word

Where is the house you'll build for Me, And
the place of my rest?
Where then is the house you'll build for Me,
and the place of my rest?
Heaven is my throne and the earth the
footstool for my feet.
Where then is the house you'll build for me
and the place of my rest

Song 3: Hymn 851- How lovely is Thy dwelling place

1. How lovely is Thy dwelling-place!
Within Thy courts I long to be;
Thy presence, Lord, my spirit craves,
For this my heart cries out to Thee.

2. At Thy burnt-offering altar, Lord,
And at Thine incense altar blest,
Even the sparrow finds a home,
And swallow there prepares her nest.

3. Men, as the sparrow, frail and small,
When living in Thy house find rest,
Relying on the altar's blood,
Enjoying there the incense blest.

4. How blessed are those men indeed!
Trusting in Thee they are made strong;
Highways to Zion in their hearts,

The way they care not, rough or long.

5. Passing the weeping valley they
Make it a place of springing wells;
The rain with blessings covers it
And in the way God's mercy tells.

6. From strength to strength they go, and all
Before the Lord in Zion meet;
Thus ever seeking Thine own self,
They need Thy care and grace replete.

7. Better a day within Thy courts
Than days a thousand I would tell;
I'd rather at Thy threshold stand
Than in the wicked's tents to dwell.

8. Thou art a sun, Thou art a shield,
Thou grace and glory wilt supply;
Thy presence and Thy very self
My need in fulness satisfy.

9. Not one good thing wilt Thou withhold
From those who walk in uprightness;
Bless'd is the man that trusts in Thee
With grace and glory measureless.

Song 4: I know Your works (Rev. 3:7-8)

These things says the Holy One, the true
One, the One who has the key of David
The One who opens no one will shut and
shuts and no one opens

I know your works; behold, I have put
before you an opened door which no one
can shut, because you have a little power
have kept My word have not denied
My name.

Song 5: God's central work and purpose (Eph. 3:16-19)

Grant me by the riches of Your glory to be
strengthened with power through Your
Spirit into my inner man.

That Christ may make His home in all my
heart through faith.

Lord, Your purpose and Your heart's desire
is to build Your church, Your temple.
For this purpose You created man as a
vessel to contain You.

You were processed as the Spirit.
Now Your working in our being.
To Your image Your conforming us.
Lord Your work is glorious

May this vision Lord re-center us
Save us from our own self-centeredness.
Be our center and centrality
And our inward harmony.
Give us sight to see your purpose
Will yourself into our being
Mind, emotion, will,
Lord we give to you
All our heart your home must be

So, grant me by the riches of Your glory to
be strengthened with power through Your
Spirit into my inner man
That You may make Your home in all my
heart through faith.
Lord, make Your home in all my heart
through faith.

Song 6: Hymn 852- Thy dwelling place O Lord I love

1. Thy dwelling-place, O Lord, I love;
It is Thy Church so blessed,
It is Thy joy and heart's delight
And where Thy heart finds rest.

2. For her, Thyself Thou gavest, Lord,
That she be Thine, complete;
For her, I too my body give,
Thy heart's desire to meet.

3. For her, Thou hast become my life,
That she my living be;
For her, I would forsake myself,
That she be filled with Thee.

4. The Church is Thy beloved Bride,
Thou in Thy Body seen;
She is my joy and heart's desire,
The one on whom I lean.

5. In her, Thy full supply, O Lord,
Thou dost to me impart;
In her am I possessed by Thee
To satisfy Thy heart.

6. Thy dwelling-place, O Lord, I love;
It is Thy Church, Thy home;
In it I would forever live
And never longer roam.

Song 7: Oneness (John 17:21)

Oneness is not unity,
Outward agreement
But a life within—
God's very life!
The Triune God—included us
In His divine—
Oneness—Oneness.

That they all may be one;
Even as You Father, are in Me
And I in You—
That they may be—
May be in us.
Oneness—Oneness

Song 8: Hymn 1249- How oft believer through the years

1. How oft believers through the years
Have sought the will of Jesus,
And would have offered everything
To walk as Him it pleases.
If you should seek the will of God,
Don't waste another minute;
The church life is His glorious will,
And you too must get in it.

2. "What is the will of God for me?"
How oft you've asked this question.
It is the church life, corporately,

Where God finds His expression.
Don't watch the church life from afar,
Or erringly construe it;
Come gaze upon it from within—
You'll give your whole life to it.

3. The church life here is realized,
'Tis all the Lord intended;
And in this rich experience
All further seeking's ended.
The church life is His glorious will—
Now for yourself begin it.
The surest way to know His will
Is simply to get in it.

4. So let us give our all for this,
And hold ourselves not dearly;
The church life is the will of God,
Let's take our standing clearly.
Oh, we have found the will of God;
Christ died and rose to win it.
The church life is His glorious will,
And, praise the Lord, we're in it!

Song 9: Oh how sweet it is just to know my Christ

1. Oh how sweet it is just to know my
Christ!
Knowing Him's the goal of my whole life.
Gaining Him supplies me, day by day,
He's rich, He's excellent in every way.
I'm fully captured by Him, my All in all,
He fills my heart with faith to love Him
when I call.
Every day He grows more as faith in me
As I dwell one with Him organically.

2. As a stream of love, how His life flows in!
Motivating us to just love Him.
So we give ourselves; Lord, do grow in us
May we know You in Your preciousness.
O Lord, do make us one as we run toward
You,
Pursuing corporately in everything we do
With the saints until full maturity
As Your loving counterpart eternally.

Song 10: Hymn 1178- We have seen Christ as reality

1. We have seen Christ is reality:
But it's not sufficient just to see:
He in our experience must be
Everything to us.
We in prayer behold Him face to face,
In the Word and meetings know His grace;
But in daily life, in every place,
What is He to us?
Hallelujah! By His light we see
Oh, how real, how full our Lord will be
If we'll only turn to Him at every time,
in every day,
Every thing, in every way and—
Be specific for reality!
And be done with generality!
If we'll just apply Him, we will see
He's everything to us.

2. Life is full of opportunities
Ordered by our Father's hand: we see
Everything's the best that it could be,
So let's gain Christ!
Christ our content and reality
To shine out from us unceasingly:
He must have a way in you and me,
He must have a way.
Hallelujah! In the body we
Bear the death of Christ continually:
Thus His life comes forth for all to see as
The outer man is broken down,
The inner man is shining so that—
In these earthen vessels men can see
There's the treasure of reality!
Thus the gospel's glorious light will be
Shining out from us.
Not just doctrines and theology,
But the content of reality:
Christ as everything in you and me,
He's everything to us!

Song 11: Hymn 1240- Deeper, deeper in the Cross of Jesus

1. Deeper, deeper, in the cross of Jesus;
Deeper let me go;

Death and life, they always go together;
Deepen, Lord, the flow.
Oh, deeper yet we pray,
Do work in us each day;
Go deeper, through and through,
Till in Thee we're wholly new.

2. Higher, higher, in the life of Jesus;
Lord, we are so low.
By Thy life we all can go much higher—
Higher let us go.
Oh, higher yet we pray—
Transform us every day—
And richer in the flow;
May Thy life be all we know.

3. Growing, growing, in us He is growing,
More and more each day.
Into all our living He is flowing—
This is now His way.
For growth, O Lord, we pray;
Increase in us each day.
It's not enough to know;
Now Thy life in us must grow.

4. Living, living, Christ is all our living,
He's so practical:
Small things, big things, anything and all things—
He's involved in all.
Live Christ in every way;
Oh, live Him out today.
His name you now must call,
And give Him your all for all.

5. Person, Person, Jesus is our Person,
Living now in us.
He's our tastes, our attitudes and actions;
Oh, how glorious!
Our Person, Lord, Thou art
Make home in all our heart.
As life in every way
Be our Person, Lord, each day.

6. Churches, churches, in the local churches
We all find the flow:
Deeper, higher, Christ as all our living,
For the church we grow.

The churches are today
Just Christ in every way.
For this, from self we cease,
For Thy Body, Thine increase.

7. Building, building, we will see the
building

Of the church this way:
Christ experienced will produce the
building—

He's the only way.

Oh, build us, Lord, we pray,
By growth of life each day.
Oh, make us now such men
For the new Jerusalem.

8. Coming, coming, Jesus soon is coming
For His chosen Bride.

In, the churches we are all preparing
To be glorified.

Lord Jesus, come again
This cry is deep within
We'll praise Thee to the end,
Oh, come back! Come back! Amen!

Song 12: Jesus Lord, my best love thou art

1. Jesus Lord, my best love Thou art,
Thou hast fully captured my heart;
There is none in heav'n nor on earth like
Thee,
With Thy beauty none can compete.
When Thy voice first came to my ear,
Whisp'ring in my heart words most dear,
All past loves and aims lost their charm for
me,
All my boasts so vain now appear.

Chorus:

Throughout all the world, who compares
with Thee?
Who so full of worth, who so fair and
sweet?
Only Thou art worthy my love to win,
O Lord Jesus, how I love Thee!

No more I who live, no more self-
deceived,
No more in the self's world indulged to
be,
Deep within I know You're my only love,
My best love is none else but Thee!

2. Jesus Lord, my best love Thou art,
Rid all rocks that hide in my heart;
Gladly I Thy bonds slave of love would be,
One heart, one will ever with Thee
Though my heart is oft not subdued,
Still Thy way alone it would choose;
All I yearn for is what Thy heart desires,
In Thy love alone peace I find.

3. Jesus Lord, my best love Thou art,
Ne'er again from Thee I'd depart;
Never hide Thy dear, smiling face from me.
To none else I'd cling, Lord, but Thee.
To Thee, Lord, my all I outpour,
How Thy love my heart deeply fills,
My eternal portion, most precious Lord,
None but Thee I want evermore.

Song 13: Hymn 166- Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Sing now in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle,
uplifteth, sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully,
wondrously, made thee!

Health hath vouchsafed and, when
heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

And He and you are one;
A boundless life in Him there is,
Whence doubt and fear are gone.

4. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee,
Who from the heavens the streams of
His mercy doth send thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

5. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Song 14: Hymn 437- No Mortal Tongue

1. No mortal tongue can e'er describe
The freedom of the soul,
When passed beyond all earthly bribe
To God's complete control.
All things are his, yes, life, and death,
Things present or to come;
In Christ he draws in peace each breath,
In Christ he finds his home.

2. When such as we the King can choose,
To share with Him His throne,
'Tis passing strange that we refuse
To be our Lord's alone.
O never speak of sacrifice!
A privilege untold
Is to be His at any price,
In Calv'ry's hosts enrolled.

3. Arise! the holy bargain strike—
The fragment for the whole—
All men and all events alike
Must serve the ransomed soul.
All things are yours when you are His,