

#620 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor to his people in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

#318 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

In Christ there is no east or west, in him no south or north,
But one great fellowship of love throughout the whole wide earth.

In Christ shall true hearts everywhere - where their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord close-binding humankind.

Join hands, disciples of the faith, what-e'er your race may be.
All children of the living God are surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west; in him meet south and north.
All Christly souls are one in him throughout the whole wide earth.

#701 LORD, PREPARE ME

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
Pure and holy, tried and true.
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living sanctuary for you.