

# **Have Thine Own Way, Lord**

*UMH 382*

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, Savior today!  
Wash me just now, 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 absolutely sway.  
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me!

## **I Kings 17:18-24**

<sup>18</sup> So she said to Elijah, "What do I have to do with you, O man of God? You have come to me to bring my iniquity to remembrance and to put my son to death!" <sup>19</sup> He said to her, "Give me your son." Then he took him from her bosom and carried him up to the upper room where he was living, and laid him on his own bed. <sup>20</sup> He called to the LORD and said, "O LORD my God, have You also brought calamity to the widow with whom I am staying, by causing her son to die?" <sup>21</sup> Then he stretched himself upon the child three times, and called to the LORD and said, "O LORD my God, I pray You, let this child's life return to him." <sup>22</sup> The LORD heard the voice of Elijah, and the life of the child returned to him and he revived. <sup>23</sup> Elijah took the child and brought him down from the upper room into the house and gave him to his mother; and Elijah said, "See, your son is alive." <sup>24</sup> Then the woman said to Elijah, "Now I know that you are a man of God and that the word of the LORD in your mouth is truth."

## **What a Friend We Have in Jesus**

*UMH 526*

What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry, everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we  
bear.  
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do Thy friends despise forsake Thee? Take it to the Lord in  
prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield Thee; Thou wilt find a solace  
there.