

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

UMH 133

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms!

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms!

Refrain: Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms!

Oh how bright the path Grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms?

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

John 6:1-21

¹ After these things Jesus went away to the other side of the Sea of Galilee (or Tiberias). ² A large crowd followed Him, because they saw the signs which He was performing on those who were sick. ³ Then Jesus went up on the mountain, and there He sat down with His disciples. ⁴ Now the Passover, the feast of the Jews, was near. ⁵ Therefore Jesus, lifting up His eyes and seeing that a large crowd was coming to Him, said to Philip, "Where are we to buy bread, so that these may eat?" ⁶ This He was saying to test him, for He Himself knew what He was intending to do. ⁷ Philip answered Him, "Two hundred denarii worth of bread is not sufficient for them, for everyone to receive a little." ⁸ One of His disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, said to Him, ⁹ "There is a lad here who has five barley loaves and two fish, but what are these for so many people?" ¹⁰ Jesus said, "Have the people sit down." Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. ¹¹ Jesus then took the loaves, and having given thanks, He distributed to those who were seated; likewise also of the fish as much as they wanted. ¹² When they were filled, He said to His disciples, "Gather up the leftover fragments so that nothing will be lost." ¹³ So they gathered them up, and filled twelve baskets with fragments from the five barley loaves which were left over by those who had eaten. ¹⁴ Therefore when the people saw the sign which He had performed, they said, "This is truly the Prophet who is to come into the world." ¹⁵ So Jesus, perceiving that they were intending to come and take Him by force to make Him king, withdrew again to the mountain by Himself alone. ¹⁶ Now when evening came, His disciples went down to the sea, ¹⁷ and after getting into a boat, they started to cross the sea to Capernaum. It had already become dark, and Jesus had not yet come to them. ¹⁸ The sea began to be stirred up because a strong wind was blowing. ¹⁹ Then, when they had rowed about three or four miles, they saw Jesus walking on the sea and drawing near to the boat; and they were frightened. ²⁰ But He said to them, "It is I; do not be afraid." ²¹ So they were willing to receive Him into the boat, and immediately the boat was at the land to which they were going.

How Firm a Foundation

UMH 529

How firm a foundation Ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith In His excellent word,
What more can He say Than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge To Jesus have fled.

Fear not I am with Thee O be not dismayed,
For I am Thy God And will still give Thee aid,
I'll strengthen and help Thee And cause Thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call Thee to go,
The rivers of woe Shall not Thee overflow,
For I will be with Thee Thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to Thee Thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials Thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient Shall be Thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt Thee I only design,
Thy dross to consume And Thy gold to refine.

The soul that on Jesus Still leans for repose,
I will not I will not Desert to its foes,
That soul though all hell Should endeavor to shake,
I'll never no never No never forsake.