

For All The Saints

UMH 711

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock,
Their fortress, and their might;
Thou Lord, their captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Galatians 5:14-15

¹⁴ For the whole Law is fulfilled in one word, in the statement, "YOU SHALL LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR AS YOURSELF." ¹⁵ But if you bite and devour one another, take care that you are not consumed by one another.

1 Peter 3:8-12

⁸ To sum up, all of you be harmonious, sympathetic, brotherly, kindhearted, and humble in spirit; ⁹ not returning evil for evil or insult for insult, but giving a blessing instead; for you were called for the very purpose that you might inherit a blessing. ¹⁰ For, "THE ONE WHO DESIRES LIFE, TO LOVE AND SEE GOOD DAYS, MUST KEEP HIS TONGUE FROM EVIL AND HIS LIPS FROM SPEAKING DECEIT. ¹¹ "HE MUST TURN AWAY FROM EVIL AND DO GOOD; HE MUST SEEK PEACE AND PURSUE IT. ¹² "FOR THE EYES OF THE LORD ARE TOWARD THE RIGHTEOUS, AND HIS EARS ATTEND TO THEIR PRAYER, BUT THE FACE OF THE LORD IS AGAINST THOSE WHO DO EVIL."

Fill My Cup, Lord

UMH 641

Fill my cup, Lord;

I lift it up Lord;

Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.

Bread of Heaven, feed me till I want no more.

Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole.

Take My Life and Let It Be

UMH 399

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless
praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.