

# **Praise My Soul, The King of Heaven**

*UMH 66*

Praise my soul, the King of heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing:  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favor To our fathers in distress.  
Praise Him, still the same forever. 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 in the height, adore Him, Ye 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!

Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish; Blows the wind and it is gone;  
But, while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on:  
Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him,  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## Luke 18:9-14

<sup>9</sup> And He also told this parable to some people who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and viewed others with contempt:

<sup>10</sup> "Two men went up into the temple to pray, one a Pharisee and the other a tax collector.

<sup>11</sup> "The Pharisee stood and was praying this to himself: 'God, I thank You that I am not like other people: swindlers, unjust, adulterers, or even like this tax collector. <sup>12</sup> 'I fast twice a

week; I pay tithes of all that I get.' <sup>13</sup> "But the tax collector, standing some distance away, was even unwilling to lift up his eyes to heaven, but was beating his breast, saying, 'God, be

merciful to me, the sinner!' <sup>14</sup> "I tell you, this man went to his house justified rather than the other; for everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, but he who humbles himself will be exalted."

# **Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior**

*UMH 351*

Pass me not, O gentle Savior; Hear my humble cry.  
While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.  
(Refrain)

Refrain: Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry.  
While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.  
(Refrain)

Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face.  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit. Save me by Thy grace.  
(Refrain)

Thou, the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,  
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven  
but Thee? (Refrain)