

## Hymns for September 5, 2021

### **I LOVE THEE**

I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;  
I love Thee, my Savior, I love Thee, my God.  
I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;  
But how much I love Thee my actions will show.

I'm happy, I'm happy, oh, wondrous account!  
My joys are immortal, I stand on the mount!  
I gaze on my treasure and long to be there,  
With Jesus and angels, and kindred so dear.

O Jesus, my Savior, with Thee I am blest,  
My life and salvation, my joy and my rest:  
Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;  
Thy grace shall inspire both my heart and my tongue.

Oh, who's like my Savior? He's Salem's bright King;  
he smiles, and He loves me, and helps me to sing.  
I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, with notes loud and clear,  
While rivers of pleasure my spirit shall cheer.

### **THE MISSION GOD HAS GIVEN**

The mission God has given, to tell the world of grace  
Must start by seeing Jesus in every human face.  
Each time we feed the hungry or shelter those in need,  
The love of Christ, our Savior, is present in the deed.

When acts of true compassion accompany God's word,  
The message of salvation is seen as well as heard.  
The bounty of our blessings we all must freely share  
So those who need the Savior will know we really care.

Our call to share the gospel with people near and far  
Begins with those around us, no matter where we are.  
To spread the global message that Jesus is the Way,  
Then we must mirror Jesus in how we live each day.

## **O LORD, MAY ALL WE SAY AND DO**

O Lord, may all we say and do reflect the faith we have in You;  
For faith is meant to change the way we live our lives from day to day.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me.  
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand he leadeth me.*

God, may we open wide the door and welcome people who are poor;  
And may we share with them our bread, for faith without good works is dead.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me.  
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand he leadeth me.*

O Lord, possessions rust away, but Your love fills us every day;  
Through prayer and service in Your name, may we live out the faith we claim.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me, by His own hand He leadeth me.  
His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand he leadeth me.*