

**September 2016**

Ps. 40: 7,8; Matt. 6:10; Eph. 3:17; Col. 1:9,10; Heb.1: 3, 20-21

## ***My Jesus As Thou Wilt***

### **Verse 1**

My Jesus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine;  
Into thy hand of love I would, my all resign.  
Through sorrow, or through joy, conduct me as thine own;  
And help me still to say, "My Lord, thy will be done."

### **Verse 2**

My Jesus, as thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,  
let not my star of hope, Grow dim or disappear.  
Since thou on earth hast wept, and sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with thee, my Lord, thy will be done

### **Verse 3**

My Jesus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;  
each changing future scene; I gladly trust with thee.  
Straight to my home above, I travel calmly on,  
And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, thy will be done."

**-end-**

Benjamin Schmolck



Josh. 24:15; Deut. 6: 1-10; Prov. 22:6

## ***Happy the Home***

### **Verse 1**

Happy the home when God is there,  
and love fills every breast;  
when one their wish, and one their prayer,  
and one their heavenly rest. .

### **Verse 2**

Happy the home where Jesus' name  
is sweet to every ear;  
where children early speak his fame,  
and parents hold him dear.

### **Verse 3**

Happy the home where prayer is heard,  
and praise is wont to rise;  
where parents love the sacred Word  
and all its wisdom prize.

### **Verse 4**

Lord, let us in our homes agree  
this blessed peace to gain;  
unite our hearts in love to thee,  
and love to all will reign.

**-end-**

**Henry Ware, the younger**



Lk.24:27; Is. 40:28-31; Matt. 20:28; Mk. 8:33

## ***Tell Me the Story of Jesus***

### **Verse 1**

Tell me the story of Jesus,  
Write on my heart every word.  
Tell me the story most precious,  
Sweetest that ever was heard.  
Tell how the angels in chorus,  
Sang as they welcomed His birth.  
“Glory to God in the highest!  
Peace and good tidings to earth.”

### ***Refrain***

***Tell me the story of Jesus,  
Write on my heart every word.  
Tell me the story most precious,  
Sweetest that ever was heard.***

### **Verse 2**

Fasting alone in the desert,  
Tell of the days that are past.  
How for our sins He was tempted,  
Yet was triumphant at last.  
Tell of the years of His labor,  
Tell of the sorrow He bore.  
He was despised and afflicted,  
Homeless, rejected and poor.

### ***Refrain***

### **Verse 3**

Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,  
Writhing in anguish and pain.  
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,  
Tell how He liveth again.  
Love in that story so tender,  
Clearer than ever I see.  
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,  
Love paid the ransom for me.

**-end-**

**Fannie J. Crosby**



**Global Prayer Ministries**

Uniting Believers Throughout the Earth In Prayer

## ***Work for the Night is Coming***

### **Verse 1**

Work for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs.  
Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun;  
Work for the night is coming, When man's work is done.

### **Verse 2**

Work for the night is coming, Work thro' the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute; Something to keep in store;  
Work for the night is coming, When man works no more.

### **Verse 3**

Work for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing, Work for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

**-end-**

**Mrs. Anna L. Coghill**



