

- 1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, in the day or the night;
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- 2 Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- 3 Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my strong tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou my inheritance, through all my days;
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart;
Sovereign of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 5 High King of Heaven, when battle is done;
Grant heaven's joys to me, bright heaven's sun;
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall;
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Precious Time (Gilly Ridout/Richard Saunders 2015)

*My most precious time is spent in Your dear presence Lord
Every waking moment my soul yearns for more of you
Your presence all around me in the sea, the sky, the land
Your voice in Nature calling I am everywhere you are*

Your love for me is endless
You proved it by the cross
I have no cause to doubt it
You've disarmed the one now crushed

My most precious time...

Father, Son and Spirit
make this world a better place
How could we face each day
without the resurrected Christ

Bridge

Your Holy Spirit dwells within us
on the good days and the bad
Your promise is to move within us
with your power, strength and love

My most precious time...

Words for Peace Like A River

*Peace Like A River, love like a mountain
the wind of Your Spirit is blowing everywhere
Joy like a fountain, healing spring of life
Come Holy Spirit, let your fire fall x2*

- 1 Come let us sing of a wonderful love,
 tender and true;
 out of the heart of the Father above,
 streaming to me and to you:
 Wonderful love
 dwells in the heart of the Father above.

- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
 joyfully came;
 came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
 sharing their sorrow and shame;
 seeking the lost,
 saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

- 3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
 Why do they roam?
 Love only waits to forgive and forget;
 Home! weary wanderers, home!
 Wonderful love
 dwells in the heart of the Father above.

- 4 Come to my heart, O Thou wonderful love,
 come and abide,
 lifting my life till it rises above
 envy and falsehood and pride;
 seeking to be
 lowly and humble, a learner of Thee.

*Spirit of God, unseen as the wind,
gentle as is the dove:
teach us the truth and help us believe,
show us the Saviour's love!*

You spoke to us – long, long ago –
gave us the written word;
we read it still, needing its truth,
through it God's voice is heard.

Spirit of God...

Without your help we fail our Lord,
we cannot live his way;
we need your power, we need your strength,
following Christ each day.

Spirit of God...

- 1 I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that He is living,
whatever men may say.
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer;
and just the time I need Him,
He's always near.

*He Lives, He Lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.*

- 2 In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
and though my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
through all the stormy blast,
the day of His appearing
will come at last.

He lives...

- 3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
lift up your voice and sing
eternal hallelujahs
to Jesus Christ the King!
The hope of all who seek Him,
The help of all who find,
none other is so loving,
so good and kind.

He lives...