O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10



- Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail; your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

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How Firm a Foundation

Do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand. Is. 41:10



- "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
- "The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
 that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

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I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. John 6:68

