

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

Verse 1

May the mind of Christ, my Savior,
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and pow'r controlling
All I do and say.

Verse 2

May the Word of God dwell richly
In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His pow'r.

Verse 3

May the peace of God, my Father,
Rule my life in ev'rything,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing.

Verse 4

May the love of Jesus fill me,
As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing—
This is victory.

Verse 5

May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go.

Verse 6

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Verse 1

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

Verse 2

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

Verse 3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

Verse 4

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Complete in Thee

Verse 1

Complete in Thee! No work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in Thee.

Chorus

Yea, justified! O blessed thought!
And sanctified! Salvation wrought!
Thy blood hath pardon bought for me,
And glorified, I too, shall be!

Verse 2

Complete in Thee! No more shall sin,
Thy grace hath conquered, reign within;
Thy voice shall bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand, complete in Thee.

Verse 3

Complete in Thee—each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied;
Since Thou my portion, Lord, will be,
I ask no more, complete in Thee.

Verse 4

Dear Savior! When before Thy bar
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among Thy chosen I will be,
At Thy right hand, complete in Thee.