

HYMNS FOR TODAY: AM

**Reading: Acts 17 v 1 – 15 and
1 Thessalonians 1 v 1 – 2 v 13**

Title: Practical Helps for Sharing Your Faith

**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.

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.

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.

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.

Far before time, beyond creation's dawn,
Before the sun and moon and stars were born,
Salvation's way for sinners lost, undone,
Was counselled forth by God the Three in One.

A store of grace unlimited was laid
In Jesus Christ before the seas were made;
And precious covenant mercies did abound
In floods of blessing all the world around.

The trumpet sounds the note of glad release
On Calvary, by God's atoning grace:
Glad hymns of praise in every tongue shall be
For Jesu's blood and death that set us free.

Reading: Luke 3 v 1 - 18
Title: 'A change of mind'

O Jesus, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin
Yet once again I seek Your face:
Open Your arms and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

You know the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore:
O for Your truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin again remove;
Sprinkle Your blood upon my heart,
And melt it by Your dying love;
This rebel heart by love subdued,
And make it soft, and make it new.

Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Your gracious power,
And never dare to offend You more.

O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His Word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.