

## **For Your Gift of God the Spirit   No. 339**

For your gift of God the Spirit,  
pow'r to make our lives anew,  
pledge of life and hope of glory,  
Savior, we would worship you.  
Crowning gift of resurrection  
sent from your ascended throne,  
fullness of the very Godhead,  
come to make your life our own.

He, who in creation's dawning  
brooded on the lifeless deep,  
still across our nature's darkness  
moves to wake our souls from sleep,  
moves to stir, to draw, to quicken,  
thrusts us through with sense of sin;  
brings to birth and seals and fills us -  
saving Advocate within.

He, himself the living Author,  
wakes to life the sacred Word,  
reads with us its holy pages  
and reveals our risen Lord.  
He it is who works within us,  
teaching rebel hearts to pray,  
he whose holy intercessions  
rise for us both night and day.

He, the mighty God, in-dwells us;  
his to strengthen, help, empow'r;  
his to overcome the tempter,  
ours to call in danger's hour.  
In his strength we dare to battle  
all the raging hosts of sin,  
and by him alone we conquer  
foes without and foes within.

Father, grant your Holy Spirit  
in our hearts may rule today,

grieved not, quenched not, but unhindered,  
work in us his sovereign way.  
Fill us with your holy fullness,  
God the Father, Spirit, Son;  
in us, through us, then, forever,  
shall your perfect will be done.

## **This Day at Thy Creating Word   No. 394**

This day at thy creating word  
first o'er the earth the light was poured:  
O Lord, this day upon us shine  
and fill our souls with light divine.

This day the Lord for sinners slain  
in might victorious rose again:  
O Jesus, may we raised be  
from death of sin to life in thee!

This day the Holy Spirit came  
with fiery tongues of cloven flame:  
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day  
with grace to hear and grace to pray.

O day of light and life and grace,  
from earthly toil sweet resting place,  
thy hallowed hours, blest gift of love,  
give we again to God above.

All praise to God the Father be,  
all praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
whom, with the Spirit, we adore  
forever and forevermore.

## **Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns No. 369**

Shout, for the blessed Jesus reigns;  
through distant lands his triumphs spread;  
and sinners, freed from endless pains,  
own him their Savior and their Head.

He calls his chosen from afar,  
they all at Zion's gates arrive;  
those who were dead in sin before  
by sovereign grace are made alive.

Gentiles and Jews his laws obey;  
nations remote their off'rings bring,  
and unconstrained their homage pay  
to their exalted God and King.

O may his holy church increase,  
his Word and Spirit still prevail,  
while angels celebrate his praise,  
and saints his growing glories hail.

Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,  
from all below, and all above!  
In lofty songs exalt his name,  
in songs as lasting as his love.