

41 WONDROUS KING ALL GLORIOUS

1. Wondrous King, all glorious,
Sov'reign Lord victorious,
oh receive our praise with favor!
From Thee welled God's kindness
tho' we in our blindness
strayed from Thee, our blessed Savior.
Strengthen Thou, Help us now;
let our tongues be singing,
Thee our praises bringing.

2. Heavens, spread the story
of our Maker's glory,
all the pomp of earth obscuring.
Sun, thy rays be sending,
thy bright beams expending,
light to all the earth assuring.
Moon and star, praise afar
Him who glorious made you;
the vast heavens aid you.

3. O my soul, rejoicing,
sing, thy praises voicing,
sing, with hymns of faith adore Him!
All who here have being,
shout, your voices freeing,
bow down in the dust before Him.
He is God Sabaoth;
praise alone the Savior,
here and there forever.

4. Hallelujahs render
to the Lord most tender,
ye who know and love the Savior.
Hallelujahs sing ye,
ye redeemed, oh, bring ye
hearts that yield Him glad behavior.
Blest are ye Endlessly;
Sinless there forever,
ye shall laud Him ever. Amen.

LESSON: JEREMIAH 31.23-25

23 Thus saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel; As yet they shall use this speech in the land of Judah and in the cities thereof, when I shall bring again their captivity; The Lord bless thee, O habita-

tion of justice, and mountain of holiness. 24 And there shall dwell in Judah itself, and in all the cities thereof together, husbandmen, and they that go forth with flocks. 25 For I have satiated the weary soul, and I have replenished every sorrowful soul.

EPISTLE: ROMANS 6.19-23

19 I speak after the manner of men because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye have yielded your members servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity; even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness. 20 For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness. 21 What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death. 22 But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord. Look unto Him and be lightened: and let your faces not be ashamed. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Oh, clap your hands, all ye people: shout unto God with the voice of triumph. Hallelujah.

GOSPEL: MARK 8.1-9

1 In those days the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called his disciples unto him, and saith unto them, 2 I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: 3 And if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way: for divers of them came from far. 4 And his disciples answered him, From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness? 5 And he asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven. 6 And he commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and he took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to his disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. 7 And they had a few small fishes: and he blessed, and commanded to set them also before them. 8 So they did eat, and

were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets. 9 And they that had eaten were about four thousand: and he sent them away.

430 WHAT IS THE WORLD TO ME

1. What is the world to me
With all its vaunted pleasure
When Thou, and Thou alone,
Lord Jesus, art my Treasure!
Thou only, dearest Lord,
My soul's Delight shalt be;
Thou art my Peace, my Rest,-
What is the world to me!

2. The world is like a cloud
And like a vapor fleeting,
A shadow that declines,
Swift to its end retreating.
My Jesus doth abide,
Though all things fade and flee;
My everlasting Rock,-
What is the world to me!

3. The world seeks to be praised
And honored by the mighty,
Yet never once reflects
That they are frail and flighty.
But what I truly prize
Above all things is He,
My Jesus, He alone,-
What is the world to me!

4. The world seeks after wealth
And all that Mammon offers,
Yet never is content
Though gold should fill its coffers.
I have a higher good,
Content with it I'll be:
My Jesus is my Wealth,-
What is the world to me!

5. The world is sorely grieved
Whenever it is slighted
Or when its hollow fame
And honor have been blighted.
Christ, Thy reproach I bear
Long as it pleaseth Thee;
I'm honored by my Lord,-
What is the world to me!

6. The world with wanton pride
Exalts its sinful pleasures
And for them foolishly
Gives up the heavenly treasures.
Let others love the world
With all its vanity;
I love the Lord, my God,-
What is the world to me!

7. The world abideth not;
Lo, like a flash 'twill vanish;
With all its gorgeous pomp
Pale death it cannot banish;
Its riches pass away,
And all its joys must flee;
But Jesus doth abide,-
What is the world to me!

8. What is the world to me!
My Jesus is my Treasure,
My Life, my Health, my Wealth,
My Friend, my Love, my Pleasure,
My Joy, my Crown, my All,
My Bliss eternally.
Once more, then, I declare:
What is the world to me! Amen.

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Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.