

He Touched Me (~348)

Vs 1 Shackled by a heavy burden,
'Neath a load of guilt and shame-
Then the hand of Jesus touched me,
And now I am no longer the same.

He touched me, O He touched me
And O the joy that floods my soul!
Something happened, and now I know,
He touched me and made me whole.

Vs 2 Since I met this blessed Savior,
Since He cleansed and made me whole,
I will never cease to praise Him-
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

He touched me, O He touched me
And O the joy that floods my soul!
Something happened, and now I know,
He touched me and made me whole.

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What a Friend We Have in Jesus (625~)

Vs 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry ev'rything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry ev'rything to God in prayer.

Vs 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Vs 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou will find a solace there.

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Today's Text is Luke 14:1-14 (NASB)