

It is Well (~554)

Vs 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Chorus

**It is well - with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Vs 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

Repeat the chorus

Vs 3 My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Repeat the chorus

Words by Horatio G Spafford; music by Phillip P Bliss; 1873 Public Domain

Be Thou My Vision (~460)

Vs 1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art-
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Vs 2 Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Vs 4 High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, Bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Traditional Irish Hymn and Melody 1905; arranged by Lyndell Leatherman © 1992 Lillenas Publishing Co; CCLI #316205

Today's text is Genesis 41 NIV