

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Hymn No. 618

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in God's excellent word! What more can be said than to you God has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid. I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. When through the deep waters I call thee to go, the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow; for I will be near thee, thy troubles to bless, and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply. The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

WHEN THE POOR ONES (Cuando el Pobre)

Hymn No. 662

1. When the poor ones who have nothing share with strangers, when the thirsty water give unto us all, when the wounded in their weakness strengthen others, then we know that God still goes that road with us, then we know that God still goes that road with us.
2. When at last all those who suffer find their comfort, when they hope though even hope seems hopelessness, when we love though hate at times seems all around us, then we know that God still goes that road with us, then we know that God still goes that road with us.
3. When our joy fills up our cup to overflowing, when our lips can speak no words other than true, when we know that love for simple things is better, then we know that God still goes that road with us, then we know that God still goes that road with us.
4. When our homes are filled with goodness in abundance, when we learn how to make peace instead of war, when each stranger that we meet is called a neighbor, then we know that God still goes that road with us, then we know that God still goes that road with us.

HOW LONG, O GOD, HOW LONG

Hymn No. 642

1. How long, O God, how long? The ancient cry is ours. We wait in grief and ask how long before we feel your powers.
2. And why, O God, and why? We ask with every age and throw against your distant sky the force of grief and rage.
3. The cross, O God, the cross! We think about your Son: you know the weight and edge of loss, your tears and ours are one.
4. Your hand, O God, your hand! We need your hand to hold, to walk this dark unchartered land where solid meanings fold.
5. We trust, O God, we trust in time our grief shall mend. Transformed by love that shaped our dust, your love that knows no end.

THROUGH IT ALL

Hymn No. 555

Through it all, through it all, I've learned to trust in Jesus, I've learned to trust in God; through it all, through it all, I've learned to depend on God's word.

JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT

Hymn No. 337

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of our life's wild restless sea, day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying, "Christian, follow me";
2. Long ago apostles heard it by the Galilean lake, turned from home, and toil, and kindred, leaving all for his dear sake.
3. Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store, from each idol that would keep us, saying, "Christian, love me more."
4. In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease, still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
5. Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, Savior, may we hear thy call, give our hearts to thine obedience, serve and love thee best of all.

NO, NOT ONE!

Hymn No. 544

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus – no, not one!
no, not one! None else could heal all our soul's diseases –

Refrain:

no, not one! no, not one! Jesus knows all about our
struggles, he will guide till the day is done; there's not a
friend like the lowly Jesus – no, not one! no, not one!

2. No friend like him is so high and holy – no, not one! no,
not one! And yet no friend is so meek and lowly –

3. There's not an hour that he is not near us – no, not one!
no, not one! No night so dark but his love can cheer us –

4. Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, not one! no, not
one! Will he refuse us a home in heaven?