

Opening Hymn No. 88: Maker, in Whom We Live

- 1: Maker, in whom we live, in whom we are and move, the glory, power, and praise receive for thy creating love.
Let all the angel throng give thanks to God on high, while earth repeats the joyful song and echoes to the sky.
- 2: Incarnate Deity, let all the ransomed race render in thanks their lives to thee for thy redeeming grace.
The grace to sinners showed ye heavenly choirs proclaim, and cry, "Salvation to our God, salvation to the Lamb!"
- 3: Spirit of Holiness, let all thy saints adore thy sacred energy, and bless thine heart-renewing power.
Not angel tongues can tell thy love's ecstatic height, the glorious joy unspeakable, the beatific sight.
- 4: Eternal, Triune God, let all the hosts above, let all on earth below record and dwell upon thy love.
When heaven and earth are fled before thy glorious face, sing all the saints thy love hath made thine everlasting praise.

Closing Hymn No. 399: Take My Life, and Let It Be

- 1: Take my life, and let it be consecrated,
Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for thee.
- 2: Take my voice, and let me sing always, only,
for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.
- 3: Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.