

**My God, accept my heart this day,**  
and make it always thine,  
that I from thee no more may stray,  
no more from thee decline.

Before the cross of him who died,  
behold, I prostrate fall;  
let every sin be crucified,  
and Christ be all in all.

Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,  
and seal me for thine own;  
that I may see thy glorious face,  
and worship near thy throne.

Let every thought and work and word  
to thee be ever given:  
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,  
and death the gate of heaven.

All glory to the Father be,  
all glory to the Son,  
all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,  
while endless ages run.

*Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)*

**Rejoice, the Lord is King,**  
your Lord and King adore;  
mortals, give thanks and sing,  
and triumph evermore:

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

Jesus the Saviour, reigns,  
the God of truth and love;  
when he had purged our stains,  
he took his seat above:

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

His kingdom cannot fail;  
he rules o'er earth and heaven;  
the keys of death and hell  
are to our Jesus given:

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

He sits at God's right hand  
till all his foes submit,  
and bow to his command,  
and fall beneath his feet:

*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

Rejoice in glorious hope;  
Jesus the judge shall come,  
and take his servants up  
to their eternal home.

*We soon shall hear the archangel's voice  
the trump of God shall sound: rejoice!*

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

**Stand up, and bless the Lord,**  
ye people of His choice;  
stand up, and bless the Lord your God  
with heart, and soul, and voice.

Though' high above all praise,  
above all blessing high,  
who would not fear His holy Name,  
and laud and magnify?

O for the living flame,  
from His own altar brought,  
to touch our lips, our mind inspire,  
and wing to heaven our thought!

God is our strength and song,  
and His salvation ours;  
then be His love in Christ proclaimed  
with all our ransomed pow'rs.

Stand up and bless the Lord,  
the Lord your God adore;  
stand up, and bless His glorious Name  
henceforth for evermore.

*James Montgomery (1771-1854)*

**May the mind of Christ, my Saviour,**  
Live in me from day to day,  
By his love and power controlling  
All I do and say.

May the word of God dwell richly  
In my heart from hour to hour,  
So that all may see I triumph  
Only through his power.

May the peace of God, my Father,  
Rule my life in everything,  
That I may be calm to comfort  
Sick and sorrowing.

May the love of Jesus fill me  
As the waters fill the sea.  
Him exalting, self abasing:  
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,  
Strong and brave to face the foe,  
Looking only unto Jesus  
As I onward go.

*Kate Barclay Wilkinson (1859-1928)*