Anthem Text: Children of the Heavenly Father Eric Nelson

Children of the heavenly Father safely in his bosom gather; nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge eer was given.

God his own doth tend and nourish; in his holy courts they flourish. From all evil things he spares them; in his mighty arms he bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever from the Lord his children sever; Unto them his grace he showeth, and their sorrows all he knoweth.

Praise the Lord in joyful numbers, your Protector never slumbers; at the will of your Defender every foe then must surrender.

No more a stranger or a guest, but like a child at home. Children of the heavenly Father safely in his bosom gather; nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge eer was given.

Offertory Text

Consecration John Ness Beck, Transcribed by Craig Courtney

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.

Take my voice and let it 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.

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.