

**19**

All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew,  
me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.

God unknown, he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tow'r and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power, hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tow'r.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore, from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ, his Son.  
Christ doth call, one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

**88**

Brother, sister, let me serve you,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace  
To let you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey,  
Fellow travellers on the road;  
We are here to help each other  
Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christlight for you  
In the night-time of your fear;  
I will hold my hand out to you,  
Speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping,  
When you laugh I'll laugh with you;  
I will share your joy and sorrow  
Till we've seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven  
We shall find such harmony,  
Born of all we've known together  
Of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you,  
Let me be as Christ to you;  
Pray that I may have the grace  
To let you be my servant, too.