

## MTB: February 2, 2017

### Be Thou My Vision

Public Domain. Ancient Irish hymn.

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High king of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
4. High king of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

*O Sovereign Lord,  
Thou art the Creator-Father of all men, for thou hast made and  
dost support them;  
Thou art the special Father of those who know, love and  
honour thee,  
who find thy yoke easy, and thy burden light,  
thy work honourable,  
thy commandments glorious.  
But how little thy undeserved goodness has affected me!  
how imperfectly have I improved my religious privileges!  
how negligent have I been in doing good to others!  
I am before thee in my trespasses and sins,  
have mercy on me,  
and may thy goodness bring me to repentance.  
Help me to hate and forsake every false way,  
to be attentive to my condition and character,  
to bridle my tongue,  
to keep my heart with all diligence,*

### Before the Throne of God Above

*(W) Charitie Lee Bancroft & (M) Vicki Cook*

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong and perfect plea  
A great High Priest whose name is love  
who ever lives and pleads for me  
My name is graven on His hands,  
my name is written on His heart  
I know that while in heav'n He stands  
no tongue can bid me thence depart  
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair  
and tells me of the guilt within  
Upward I look and see Him there  
who made an end to all my sin  
Because the sinless Savior died  
my sinful soul is counted free  
For God, the Just, is satisfied  
to look on Him and pardon me  
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,  
my perfect, spotless righteousness  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
the King of Glory and of Grace  
One with Himself I cannot die,  
my soul is purchased by His blood  
My life is hid with Christ on high  
with Christ my Savior and my God  
With Christ my Savior and my God

### Flourishing

*Sandra McCracken, based on Ps. 119:33-40*

Teach me, oh God to follow your decrees  
Give me understanding, your word, I wanna keep  
Direct me in the path, of your commands  
For there I find delight, my will is in your hands

***Turn my heart away from worthless things  
Preserve my life, according to your ways  
Take away disgrace  
You hold me in my place---flourishing***

Fulfill your promise to the ones you love  
Within your ways we walk, for your laws are good  
Temptation loses pow'r, my soul's revived  
In righteousness, oh God, preserve my life.

### ***Chorus***

*to watch and pray against temptation,  
to mortify sin,  
to be concerned for the salvation of others.  
O God, I cannot endure to see the destruction of my kindred.  
Let those that are united to me in tender ties  
be precious in thy sight and devoted to thy glory.  
Sanctify and prosper my domestic devotion,  
instruction, discipline, example,  
that my house may be a nursery for heaven,  
my church the garden of the Lord,  
enriched with trees of righteousness of thy planting,  
for thy glory;  
Let not those of my family who are amiable, moral, attractive,  
fall short of heaven at last;  
Grant that the promising appearances of a tender conscience,  
soft heart, the alarms and delights of thy Word,  
be not finally blotted out,  
but bring forth judgment unto victory in all whom I love.  
-”The Family” from the Valley of Vision*

