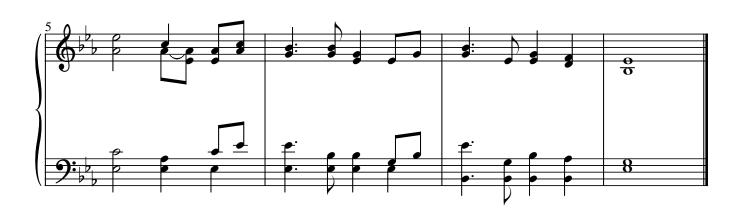
He is most dear to me

Carl M. von Weber, 1821





He is most dear to me, the loveliest of all; One whom my soul does seek, On whom I ever call.

He is my aid, in need, My help, in helpless hours; Most precious at all times, Most faithful at all hours.

He is my endless joy, Changeless as years go by; He is most dear to me, No greater love have I.

Watchman Nee

www.smallchurchmsuic.com