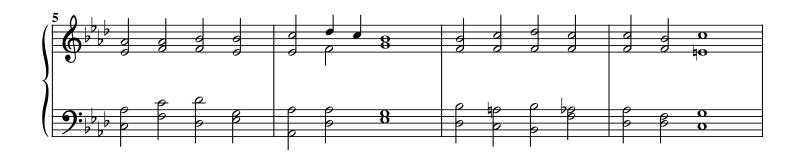
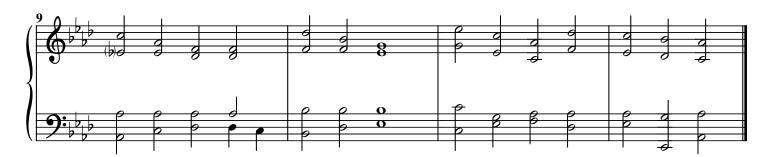
## Far off we need not rove







Far off we need not rove
To find the God of love;
In his providential care
Ever intimately near,
All his various works declare
God, the bounteous God is here!

We live, and move, and are, Through his preserving care; He doth still in life maintain Every soul that moves and lives; Gives us back our breath again, Being every moment gives.

Who live, O God, in thee Entirely thine should be: Thine we are, a heaven-born race, Only to thy glory move, Thee with all our powers we praise, Thee with all our being love.

Charles Wesley