





Lord of creation, to you be all praise! Most might your working, most wondrous your ways! Your glory and might are beyond us to tell, And yet in the heart of the humble you dwell.

Lord of all power, I give you my will, In joyful obedience your tasks to fulfil. Your bondage is freedom; your service is song; And, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.

Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind, Rich truth that surpasses my knowledge to find; What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard Is taught by your Spirit and shines from your word. Lord of the bounty, I give you my heart; I praise and adore you for all you impart, Your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide, Your presence to shield me, whatever betide.

Lord of all being, I give you my all; If e'er I disown you, I stumble and fall; But, led in your service your word to obey. I'll walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

Jack C. Winslow