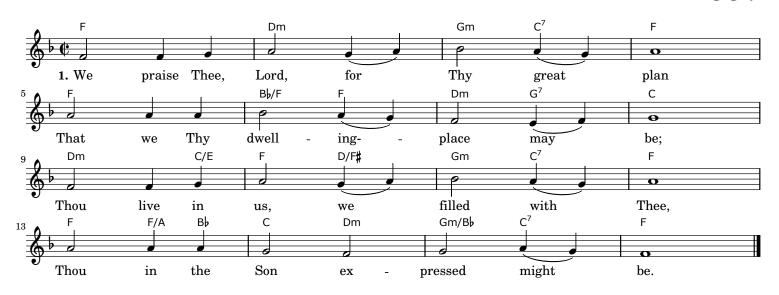
We praise Thee, Lord, for Thy great plan

The Church — Her Building

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- Though in Thine image made by Thee
 And given Thine authority,
 Yet we are only made of clay
 Without a trace of divinity.
- 3. When we receive Thee as our life, Thy nature we thru grace possess; Mingled together, we with Thee One Body glorious will express.
- **4.** When flows Thy life thru all our souls, Filling, renewing every part, We will be pearls and precious stones, Changed to Thine image, as Thou art.
- 5. But, Lord, we fully realize These are not wrought men's praise to rouse, But as material to be built Together for Thy glorious house.

- **6.** Here, Lord, we give ourselves to Thee; Receive us into Thy wise hands; Bend, break, and build together in Thee To be the house to meet Thy demands.
- 7. Break all the natural life for us, Deal Thou with each peculiar way, That we no more independent be But with all saints are one for aye.
- 8. Then we shall be Thy Bride beloved, Together in Thy chamber abide, Enjoy the fulness of Thy love. How Thou wilt then be satisfied!