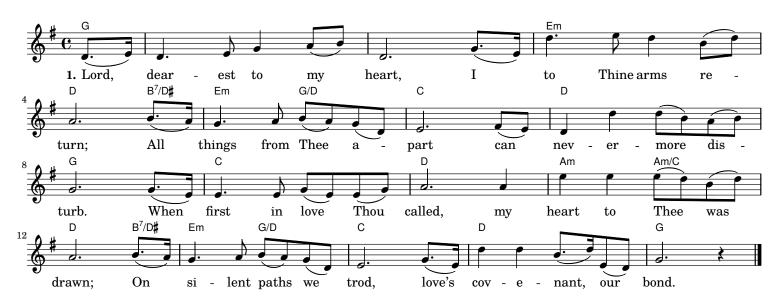
Returning to the Lord Himself

Consecration — Returning to the Lord

6454



- 2. I consecrated, then, by mighty love constrained;
 This Thou would'st ne'er forget; 'twas in Thine heart engraved.
 At dawn of youthful days, what lay ahead shined bright;
 The altar should have blazed till day of radiant light.
- 3. Man's hearts do idols snare, befuddle, captivate; They steal them unaware, beguiling them astray. But love of youth, I found, called ceaselessly, always; How could I let heart's ground uncultivated stay?
- 4. Though timid, slow my stride, Thou tender yet dost guide, My vineyard dost provide, enrapture me with wine. Here I respond to Thee, in Achor's Vale, hope's door; Thy face unveiled I see, my long-lost Love's restored.
- 5. I labored long and hard; as "Master" knowing Thee; Now Thou my "Husband" art; in love I'm trothed to Thee. Dry cisterns I forsake, life's Fount again embrace; Love's feast with joy partake, immersed in depths of grace.
- **6.** Dear Lord, I'm wholly Thine: our hearts are twined today; I'd live, yet "No more I," be one with Thee for aye.

 One space for Thee and me, so loving, intimate,
 I'd disappear in Thee, fore'er inseparate.