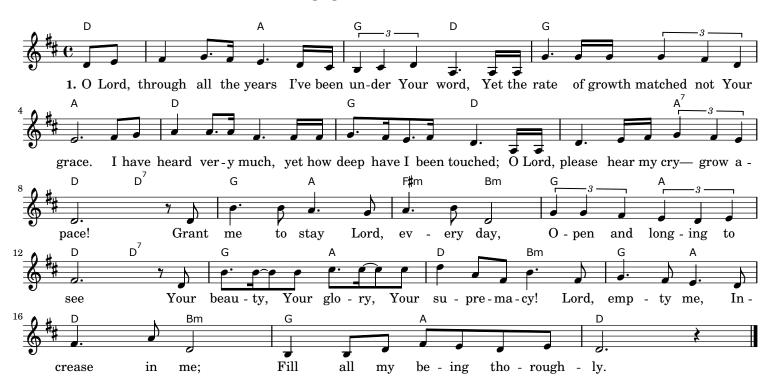
O Lord, Please Hear My Cry-Grow Apace

Longings — For Growth in Christ



2. In the earlier years when Your love felt so strong; To pursue just felt easy, worthwhile. Now I've journeyed so long, with the wind contrary, strong; I'm afraid I might drift in a while.

Lest I should stray, Draw me, I pray, Loving and seeking Your face, To run with endurance and finish my race! O may Your joy Become my joy; May You be all my employ.

3. May Your building, O Lord, measure me, be my light,

All my living and serving to prove.

Draw me nigh day and night, minist'ring to Your delight; Lord, initiate my every move.

Grant me to heed Your Body's need; None else on earth would I seek: Not service, nor persons, nor earthly intrigue! Deepen the flow, Your Body grow, Your bride prepare, kingdom show!