

# All Depends on Our Possessing

LSB 732



1 All de - pends on our pos - sess - ing God's a - bun - dant  
 2 He who to this day has fed me And to man - y  
 3 Man - y spend their lives in fret - ting O - ver tri - fles  
 4 When with sor - row I am strick - en, Hope a - new my



grace and bless - ing, Though all earth - ly wealth de - part.  
 joys has led me Is and ev - er shall be mine.  
 and in get - ting Things that have no sol - id ground.  
 heart will quick - en; All my long - ing shall be stilled.



They who trust with faith un - shak - en By their God are  
 He who ev - er gent - ly schools me, He who dai - ly  
 I shall strive to win a trea - sure That will bring me  
 To His lov - ing - kind - ness ten - der Soul and bod - y



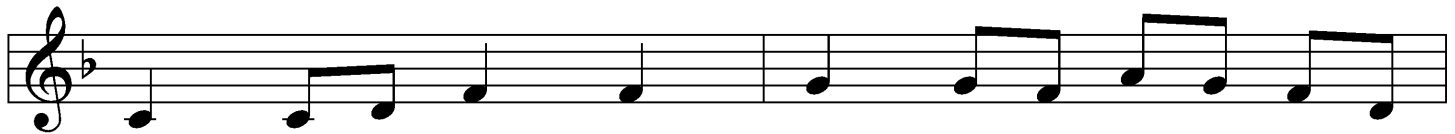
not for - sak - en And will keep a daunt - less heart.  
 guides and rules me Will re - main my help di - vine.  
 last - ing plea - sure And that now is sel - dom found.  
 I sur - ren - der, For on God a - lone I build.

5 Well He knows what best to grant me;  
 All the longing hopes that haunt me,  
 Joy and sorrow, have their day.  
 I shall doubt His wisdom never;  
 As God wills, so be it ever;  
 I commit to Him my way.

6 If my days on earth He lengthen,  
 God my weary soul will strengthen;  
 All my trust in Him I place.  
 Earthly wealth is not abiding,  
 Like a stream away is gliding;  
 Safe I anchor in His grace.

# Gracious God, You Send Great Blessings

LSB 782



1 Gra - cious God, You send great bless - ings  
2 By Your Word You formed cre - a - tion  
3 In His earth - ly life, our Sav - ior  
△ 4 Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, may our car - ing



New each morn - ing all our days. For Your mer - cies  
Filled with crea - tures large and small; As we tend that  
Knew the care of faith - ful friends; May our deeds of  
Bear the im - print of Your grace; With the Son and



nev - er end - ing, For Your love we of - fer praise.  
end - less trea - sure May our care en - cir - cle all.  
ded - i - ca - tion Of - fer love that nev - er ends.  
Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise be Yours in ev - 'ry place!

## *Refrain*



Lord, we pray that we, Your peo - ple Who Your gifts un - num - bered claim,



Through the shar - ing of Your bless - ings May bring glo - ry to Your name.

Text: Gregory J. Wismar, 1946

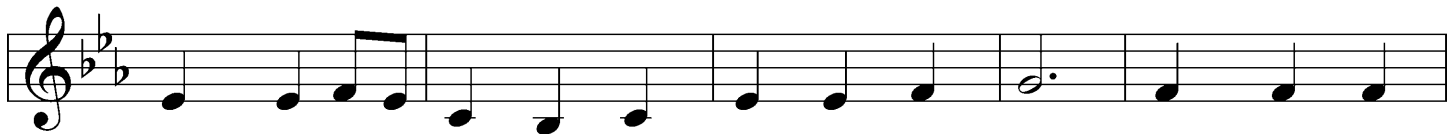
Tune: Columbian Harmony, 1825, Cincinnati

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# Christ Be My Leader

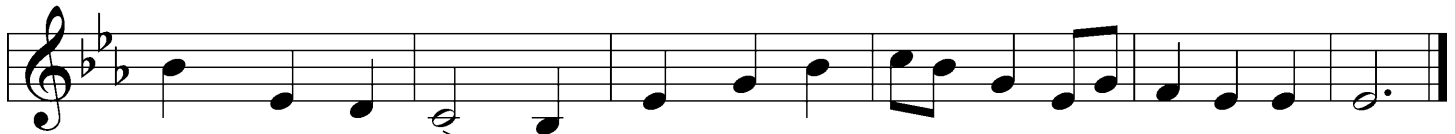
LSB 861



1 Christ be my Lead - er by night as by day; Safe through the  
2 Christ be my Teach - er in age as in youth, Drift - ing or  
3 Christ be my Sav - ior in calm as in strife; Death can - not



dark - ness, for He is the way. Glad - ly I fol - low, my  
doubt - ing, for He is the truth. Grant me to trust Him; though  
hold me, for He is the life. Nor dark - ness nor doubt - ing nor



fu - ture His care, Dark - ness is day - light when Je - sus is there.  
shift - ing as sand, Doubt can - not daunt me; in Je - sus I stand.  
sin and its stain Can touch my sal - va - tion: with Je - sus I reign.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1926–2024

Tune: Irish

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