

## We Are God's People

We are God's people, the chosen of the Lord,  
born of His Spirit, established by His Word.  
Our cornerstone is Christ alone,  
and strong in Christ we stand:  
O let us live transparently  
and walk heart to heart and hand in hand.

We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ, our Lord,  
for we have known it, the love of God  
outpoured.

Now let us learn how to return  
the gift of love once given;  
O let us share each joy and care  
and live with a zeal that pleases heaven.

We are the body of which the Lord is Head,  
called to obey Christ, now risen from the dead.  
God wills us be a family,  
diverse yet truly one;  
O let us give our gifts to God,  
and so shall God's work on earth be done.

We are a temple, the Spirit's dwelling place,  
formed in great weakness, a cup to hold  
God's grace;  
We die alone, for on its own  
each ember loses fire;  
yet joined in one the flame burns on  
to give warmth and light, and to inspire.

CCLI Song # 13058

## Spirit Of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;  
wean it from earth; thro' all its pulses  
move;  
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,  
and make me love thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,  
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,  
no angel visitant, no opening skies;  
but take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast Thou not bid me love thee God and King?  
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength  
and mind.  
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.  
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;  
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear.  
To check the rising doubt the rebel sigh,  
teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,  
one holy passion filling all my frame;  
the kindling of the heav'n descended Dove,  
my heart an altar and thy love the flame.

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