

chapel 1/22/76

#4

It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast'
Tis' manna to the hungry soul and to the weary rest.

Dear Name, the Rock on which I build, my shield and hiding
place. My never failing treasure filled with boundless stores
of grace.

Jesus my shepherd brother friend; My prophet priest and king;
My Lord, my Life, My Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.

Let us pray:

God our Father we thank thee today for Jesus Christ. We thank
you for Him who is center of the . We thank you for
Him who is the center of every life that is worthwhile. Our earthly
things will pass away. Our earthly connections will disappear. All
these things that seem so large in our eyes here will be gone, but
we thank you that He remains forever He desires our love and adoration.
He desires to make Himself known to each of us, personally.

Help us to have the ambition that Paul had to know Him, and
to make Him known. We ask in Jesus' Name. Amen