Hymns & Psalms 749

What is our calling's glorious hope,

 But inward holiness?

 For this to Jesus I look up;

 I calmly wait for this.

 I wait till he shall touch me clean--

 Shall life and power impart;

 Give me the faith that casts out sin

 And purifies the heart.

This is the dear redeeming grace,

 For every sinner free;

 Surely it shall on me take place,

 The chief of sinners, me.

From all iniquity, from all,

 He shall my soul redeem;

 In Jesus I believe, and shall

 Believe myself to him.

When Jesus makes my heart his home,

 My sin shall all depart;

 And, lo! he saith, I quickly come,

 To fill and rule thy heart.

Be it according to thy word;

 Redeem me from all sin;

 My heart would now receive thee, Lord;

 Come in, my Lord, come in!

Hymns & Psalms 726 (vv.1,2)

God of all power, and truth, and grace,

 Which shall from age to age endure,

 Whose Word, when heaven and earth shall pass,

 Remains and stands for ever sure;

That I Thy mercy may proclaim,

 That all mankind Thy truth may see,

 Hallow Thy great and glorious Name,

 And perfect holiness in me.

Hymns & Psalms 753

All praise to our redeeming Lord,

 Who joins us by His grace;

 And bids us, each to each restored,

 Together seek His face.

He bids us build each other up;

 And, gathered into one,

 To our high calling’s glorious hope,

 We hand in hand go on.

The gift which He on one bestows,

 We all delight to prove;

 The grace through every vessel flows,

 In purest streams of love.

E’en now we think and speak the same,

 And cordially agree;

 Concentred all, through Jesu’s Name,

 In perfect harmony.

We all partake the joy of one;

 The common peace we feel;

 A peace to sensual minds unknown,

 A joy unspeakable.

And if our fellowship below

 In Jesus be so sweet,

 What heights of rapture shall we know

 When round His throne we meet!

Hymns & Psalms 374

Thou God of truth and love,

 We seek thy perfect way,

 Ready thy choice to approve,

 Thy providence to obey,

 Enter into thy wise design,

 And sweetly lose our will in thine.

Why hast thou cast our lot

 In the same age and place?

 And why together brought

 To see each other's face;

 To join with loving sympathy,

 And mix our friendly souls in thee?

Didst thou not make us one,

 That we might one remain,

 Together travel on,

 And share our joy and pain,

 Till all thy utmost goodness prove,

 And rise renewed in perfect love?

Then let us ever bear

 The blessed end in view,

 And join with mutual care,

 To fight our passage through;

 And kindly help each other on,

 Till all receive the starry crown.

O may thy Spirit seal

 Our souls unto that day!

 With all thy fullness fill,

 And then transport away!

 Away to our eternal rest,

 Away to our Redeemer's breast!

*(‘Holiness’ hymns by Charles Wesley)*