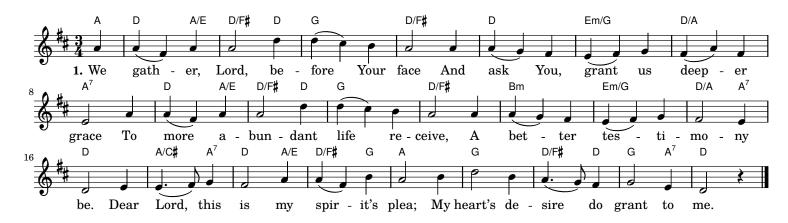
We gather, Lord, before Your face

Meetings — In the Lord's Presence

8625



- 2. So many spirits here are dry; Lord, grace's ointment do apply. So many hearts need light divine; Your gracious light in man's heart shine. Revive them, deeper to love You, To self examine, growth pursue.
- Cause me to be strong inwardly,
 That I from outward bonds be free,
 That I in spirit pow'rful be.
 My heart more from the self set free
 That Your life would be formed in me,
 To give Your will free way through me.
- 4. Yet still I would beseech, dear Lord:
 The pow'r of Pentecost outpour;
 With bitter tears, with conscience pricked,
 Caused man to turn, Your grace to seek:
 That sick be healed; that dark see light;
 That bound, enslaved, be freed with might.