## PRAYER AGAINST IMPATIENCE



- 2. When I would murmur and complain, fix on thy cross my tearful eye; mine is far lighter to sustain; oh, make me patient ere I die!
- 3. What countless blessings thou hast given, though health it please thee to deny, thy precious blood a home in heaven!
  Oh, make me thankful, ere I die!
- 4. Thou art my stem, my life, my root: sap to thy feeble branch supply; those who "abide in thee" bear fruit oh, make me fruitful, ere I die!
- 5. Too often do I go astray; unstable – weak – alas! am I; oh, keep me in thyself, my Way; make me consistent, ere I die!
- 6. Oh, prove, by making all things new, thou dost within me rule, not I; let grace the carnal mind subdue, and make me heavenly, ere I die!

- 7. None without holiness can see thy glorious beauty, "eye to eye:" but if my heart thy temple be, I shall be holy, ere I die.
- 8. Let every grace combine to prove thy Spirit seals me from on high; faith, meekness, resignation, love, let each adorn me, ere I die.
- 9. Show that I am in thee "complete;" in me thy mercy magnify; let all around thy praise repeat, by me awakened, ere I die.
- 10. Thou art the Lord of Righteousness, no other wedding robe need I;Jehovah's eye no spot will trace, in it arrayed I'm fit to die.
- 11. This, this alone can safety give when death's appalling hour draws nigh; if it be "Christ" to me "to live," it will be "gain" indeed "to die."

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