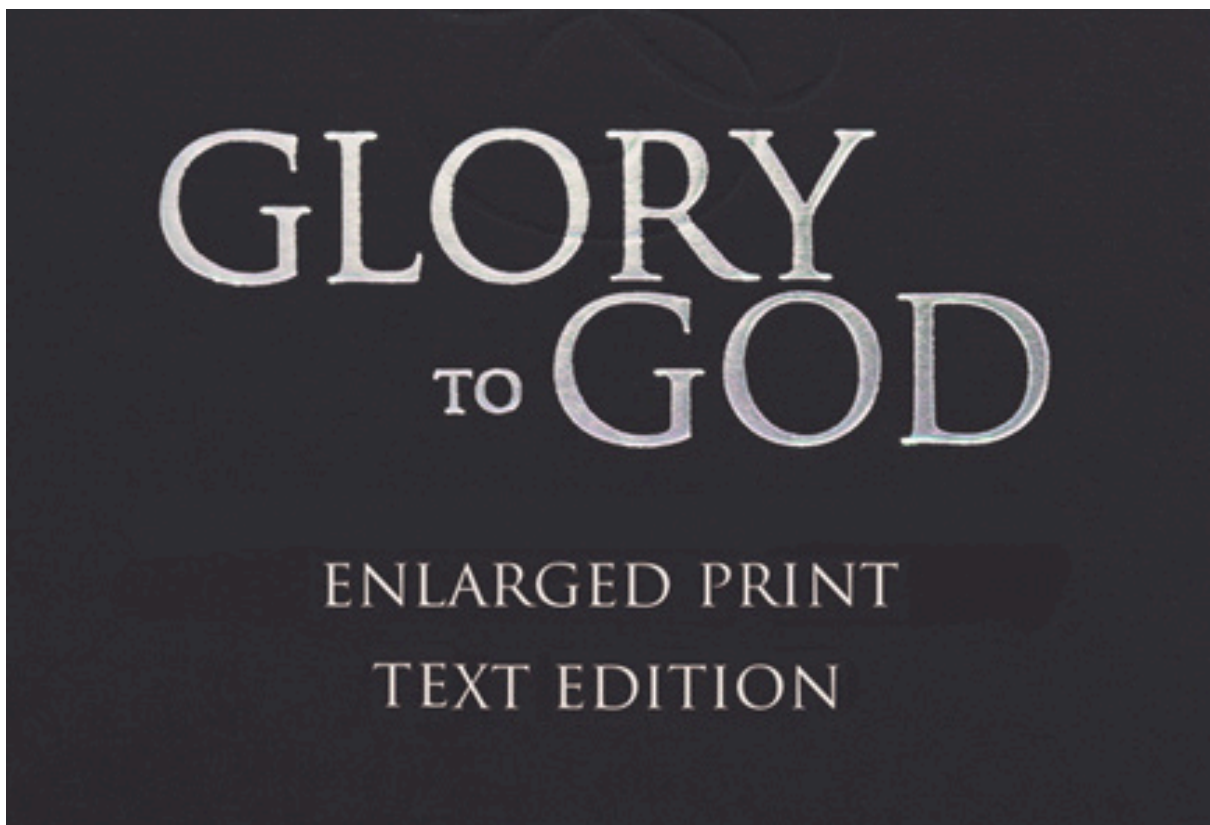
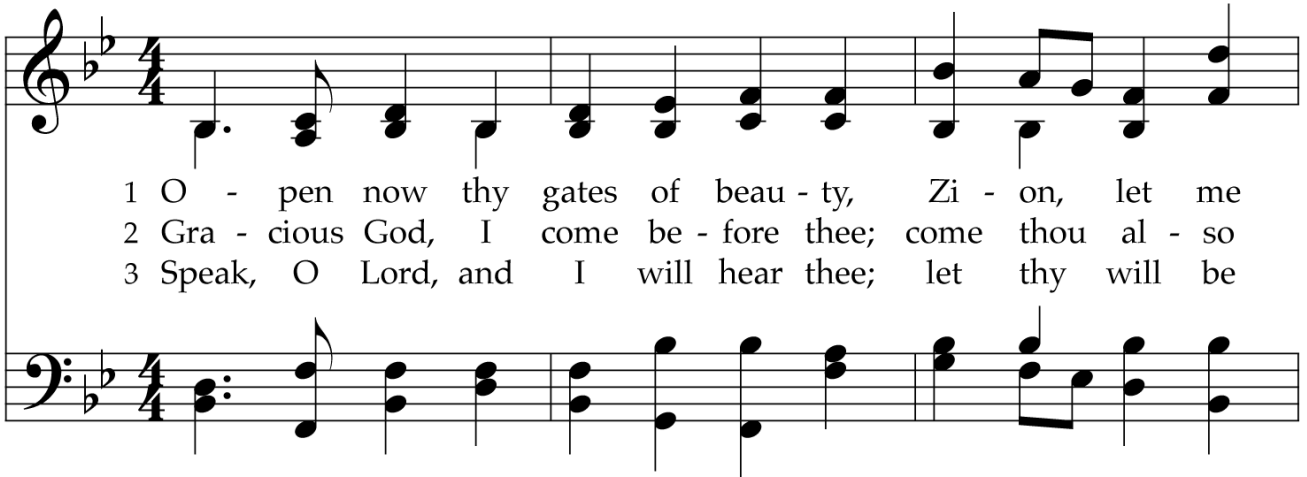


LARGE PRINT HYMNS



JULY 19, 2026

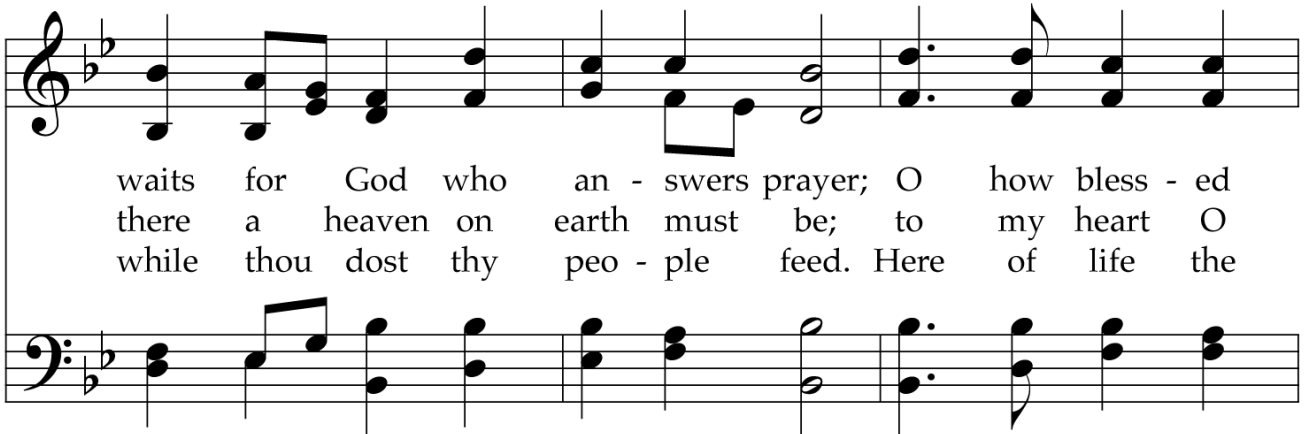
Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty 403



1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me
2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore thee; come thou al - so
3 Speak, O Lord, and I will hear thee; let thy will be



en - ter there, where my soul in joy - ful du - ty
un - to me; where we find thee and a - dore thee,
done in - deed; may I un - dis - turbed draw near thee,



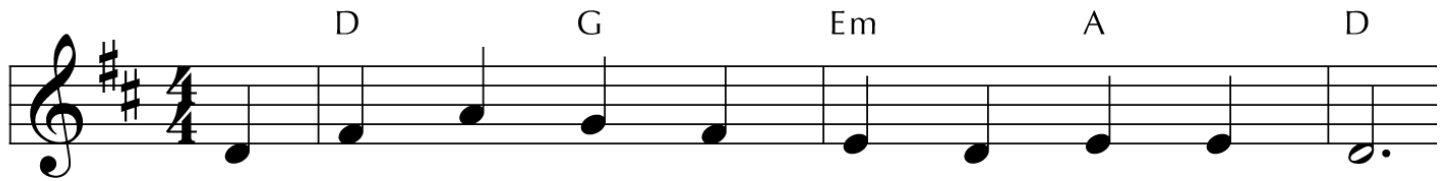
waits for God who an - swers prayer; O how bless - ed
there a heaven on earth must be; to my heart O
while thou dost thy peo - ple feed. Here of life the



is this place, filled with so - lace, light, and grace.
en - ter thou; let it be thy tem - ple now.
foun - tain flows; here is balm for all our woes.

You Are Before Me, Lord

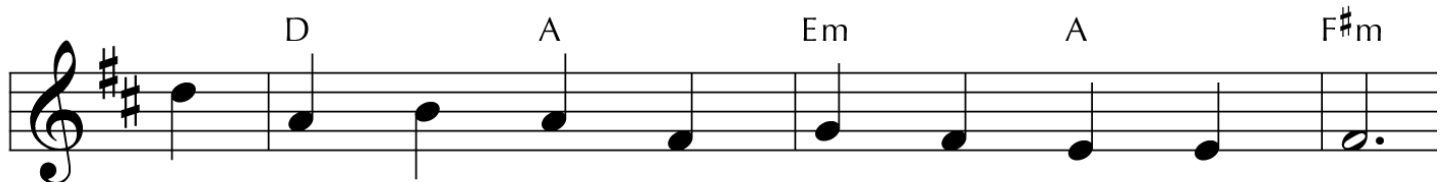
(Psalm 139)



1 You are be - fore me, Lord, you are be - hind,
 2 Then from your Spir - it where, Lord, shall I go;
 3 If I should take my flight in - to the dawn,
 4 If I should say, "Let dark - ness cov - er me,
 5 Search me, O God; search me and know my heart;



and o - ver me you have spread out your hand;
 and from your pres - ence where, Lord, shall I fly?
 if I should dwell on o - cean's far - thest shore,
 and I shall hide with - in the veil of night,"
 try me, O God; my mind and spir - it try;



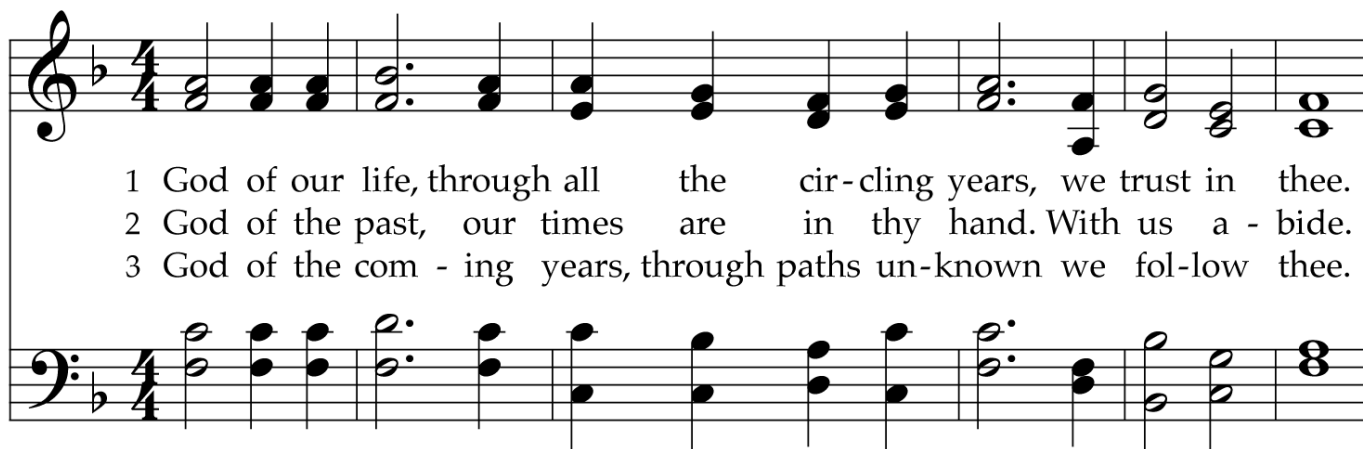
such knowl - edge is too won - der - ful for me,
 If I as - cend to heav - en you are there,
 your might - y hand will rest up - on me still,
 sure - ly the dark - ness is not dark to you:
 keep me from an - y path that gives you pain,



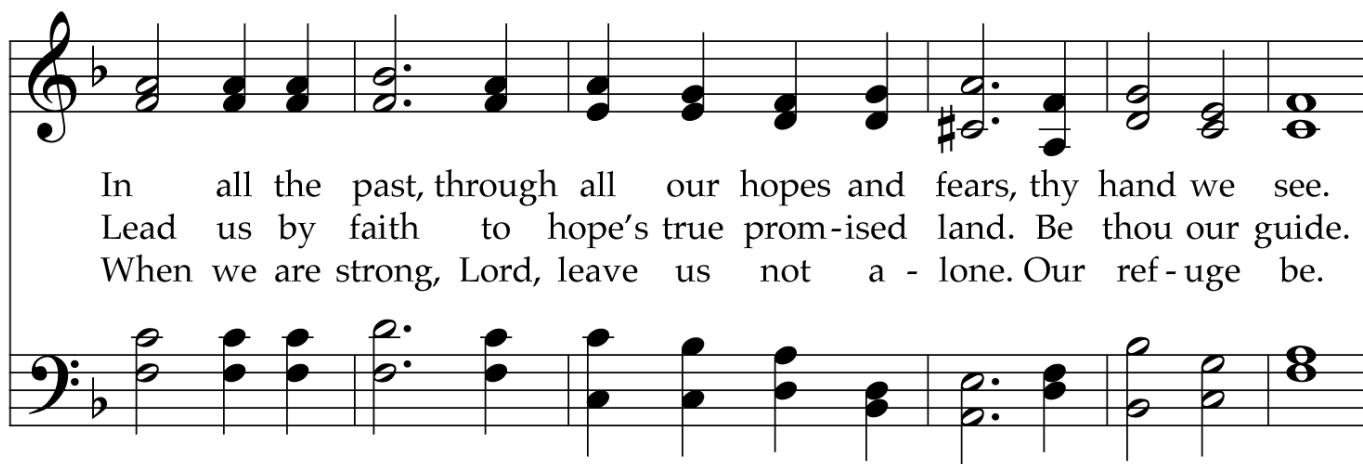
too high to grasp, too great to un - der - stand.
 and still are with me if in hell I lie.
 and your right hand will guard me ev - er - more.
 the night is as the day, the dark - ness light.
 and lead me in the ev - er - last - ing way.

God of Our Life

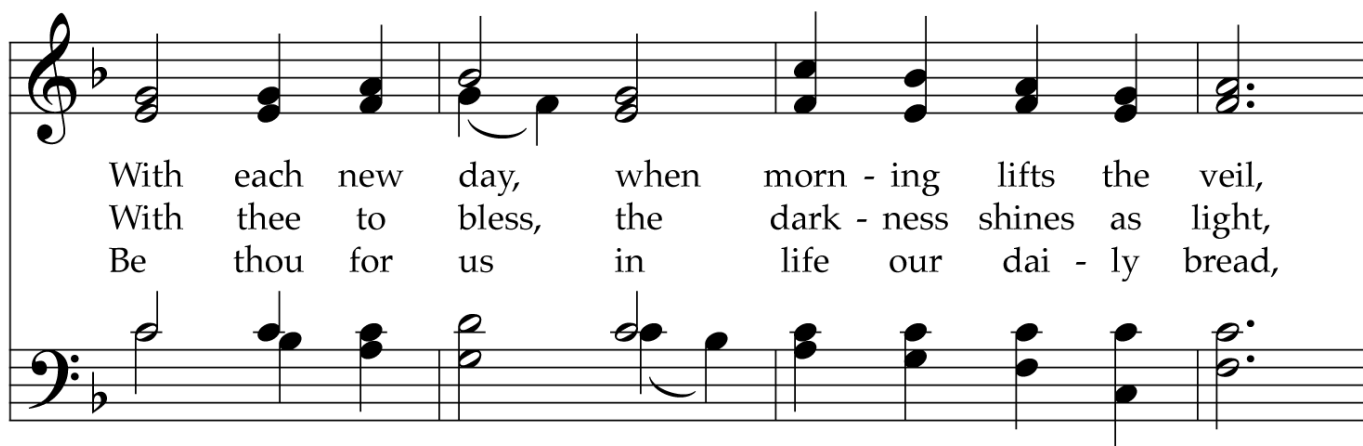
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1 God of our life, through all the cir-cle years, we trust in thee.
 2 God of the past, our times are in thy hand. With us a - bide.
 3 God of the com - ing years, through paths un-known we fol-low thee.



In all the past, through all our hopes and fears, thy hand we see.
 Lead us by faith to hope's true prom-ised land. Be thou our guide.
 When we are strong, Lord, leave us not a - lone. Our ref-uge be.



With each new day, when morn - ing lifts the veil,
 With thee to bless, the dark - ness shines as light,
 Be thou for us in life our dai - ly bread,



we own thy mer - cies, Lord, which nev - er fail.
 and faith's fair vi - sion chang - es in - to sight.
 our heart's true home when all our years have sped.