



336 Jesus Loves Me

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! he who died Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide!
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! he will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Lit - tle ones to him be - long; They are weak, but he is strong,
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let his lit - tle child come in.
 From his shin - ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
 If I love him, when I die He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me,

Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

Words: Anna B. Warner, 1860. Tune CHINA, William B. Bradbury, 1862.

334 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight: An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest: Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

Born of his Spir - it, wash'd in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. Fill'd with his good - ness, lost in his love.

song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1873. Tune ASSURANCE, Phoebe P. Knapp, 1873.

This Is My Father's World 155

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That

na-ture sings, and round me rings The mus-ic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done; Je-

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
 rust-ling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me ev-ry-where.
 sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav-en be one.

Words, Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901. Tune TERRA PATRIS, Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915.

This Is My Father's World 155

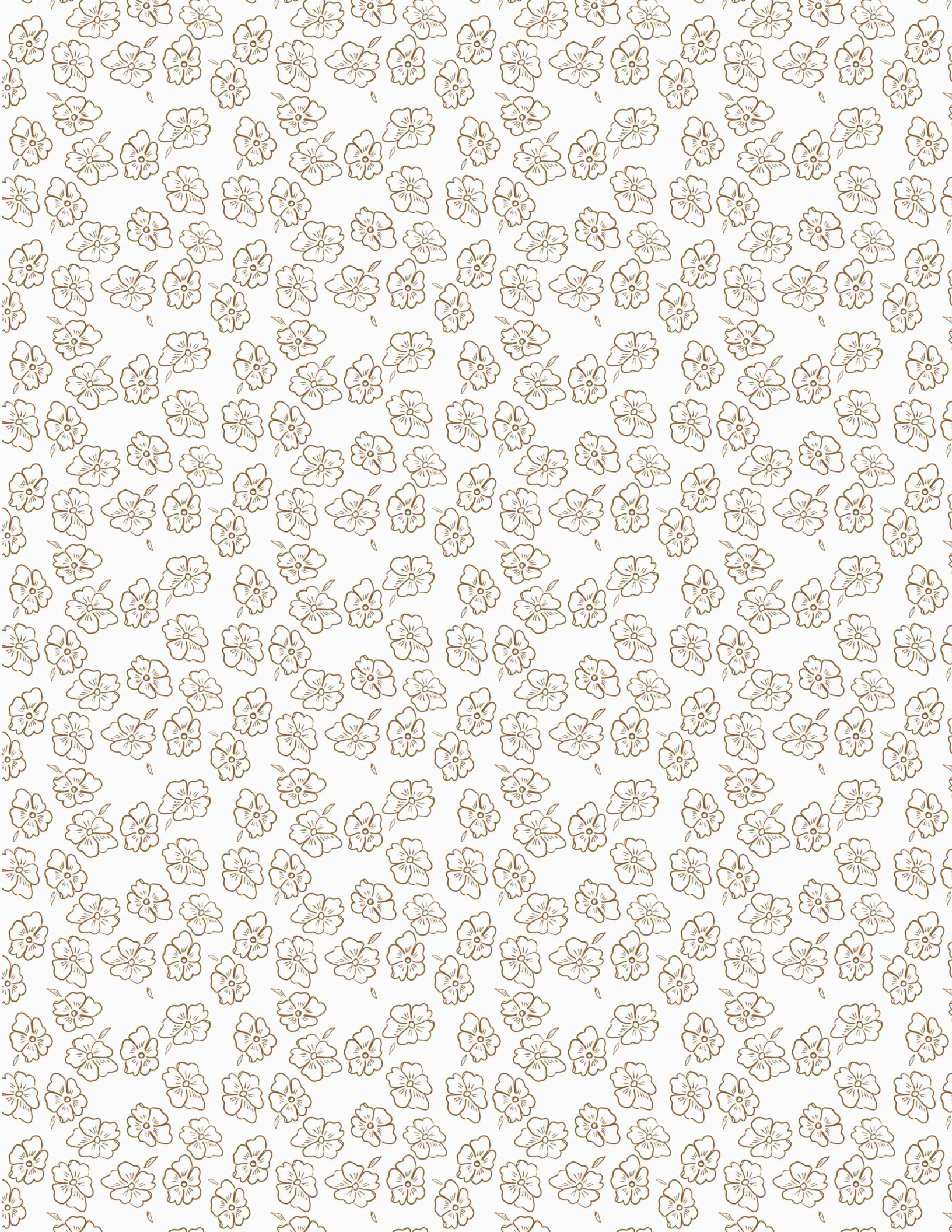
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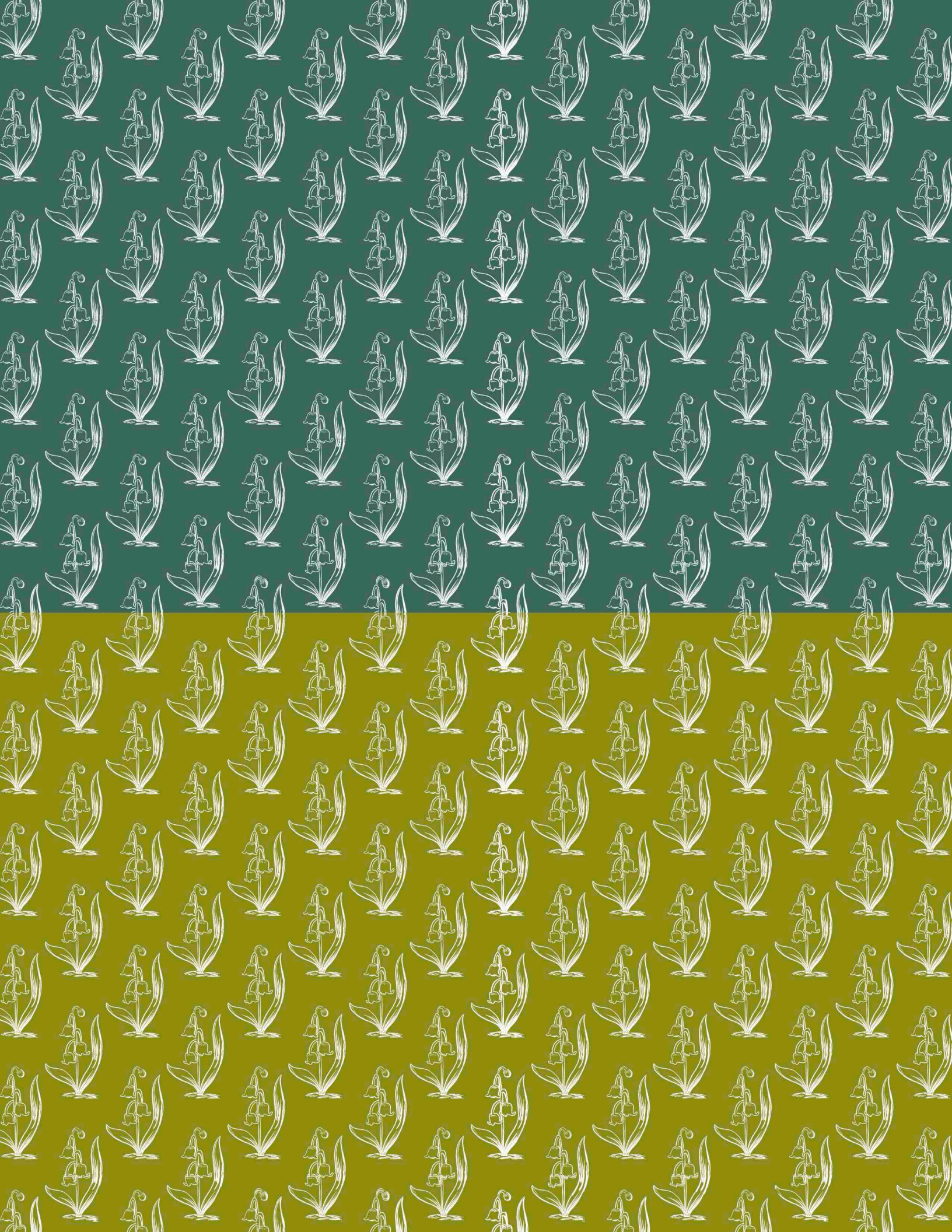
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I shall not want

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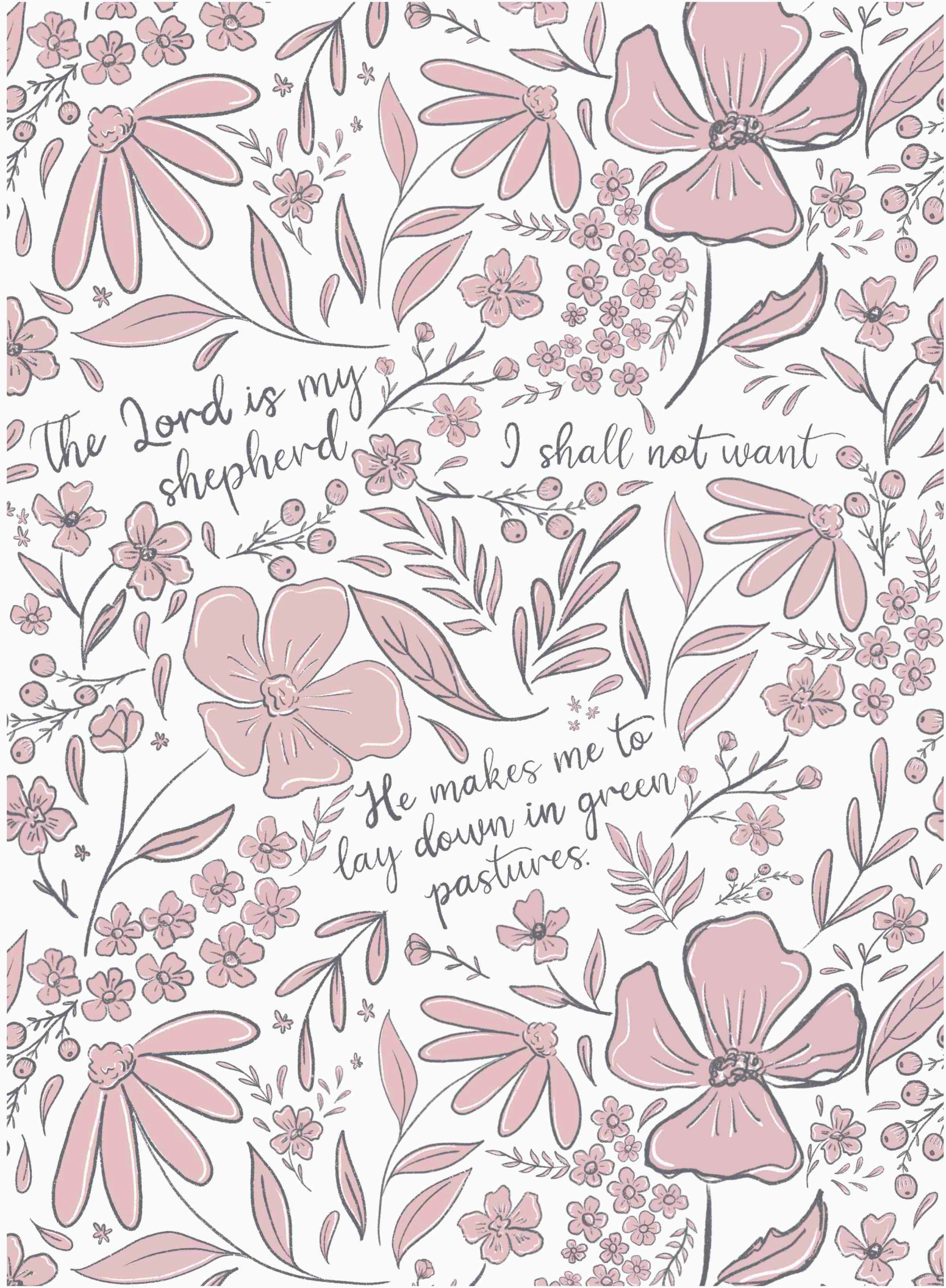
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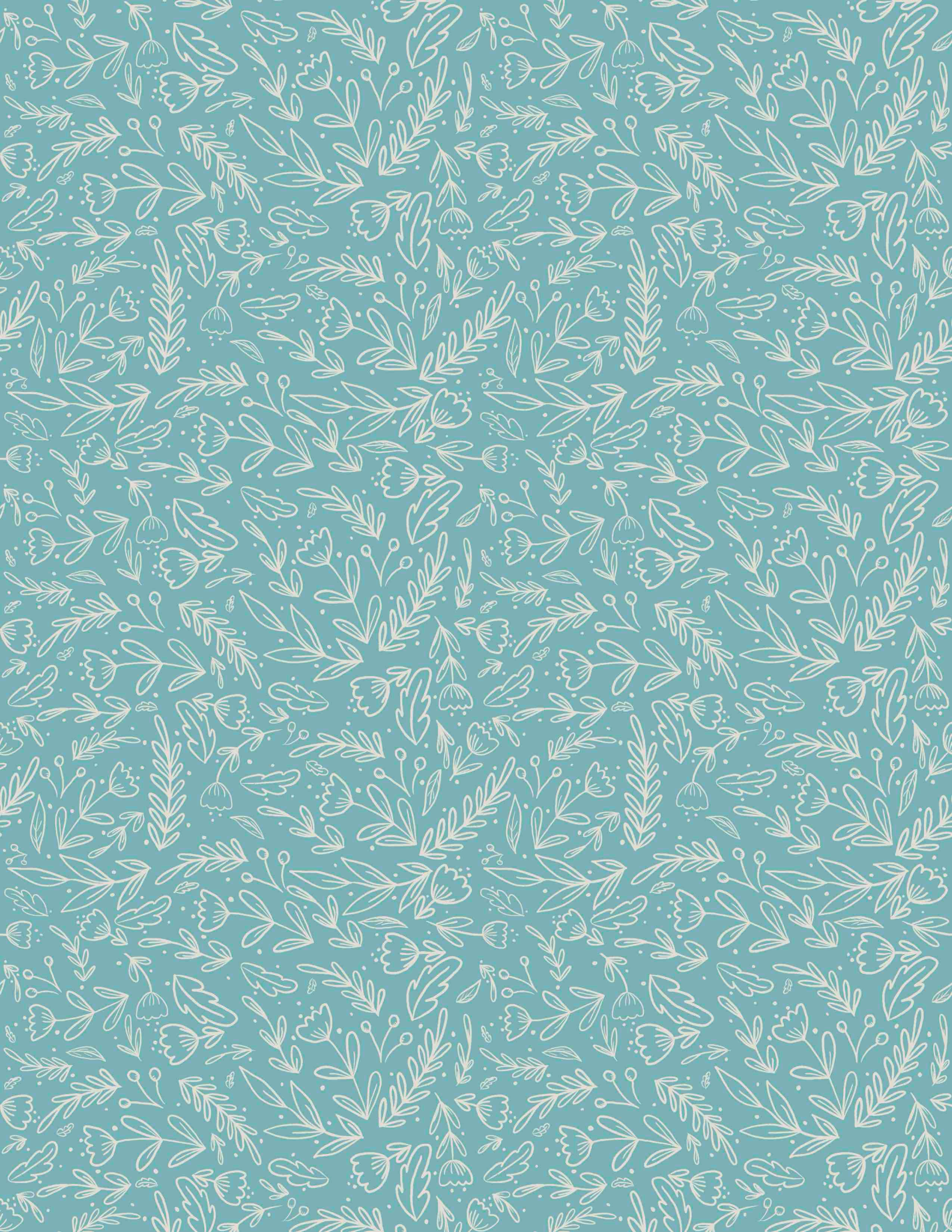


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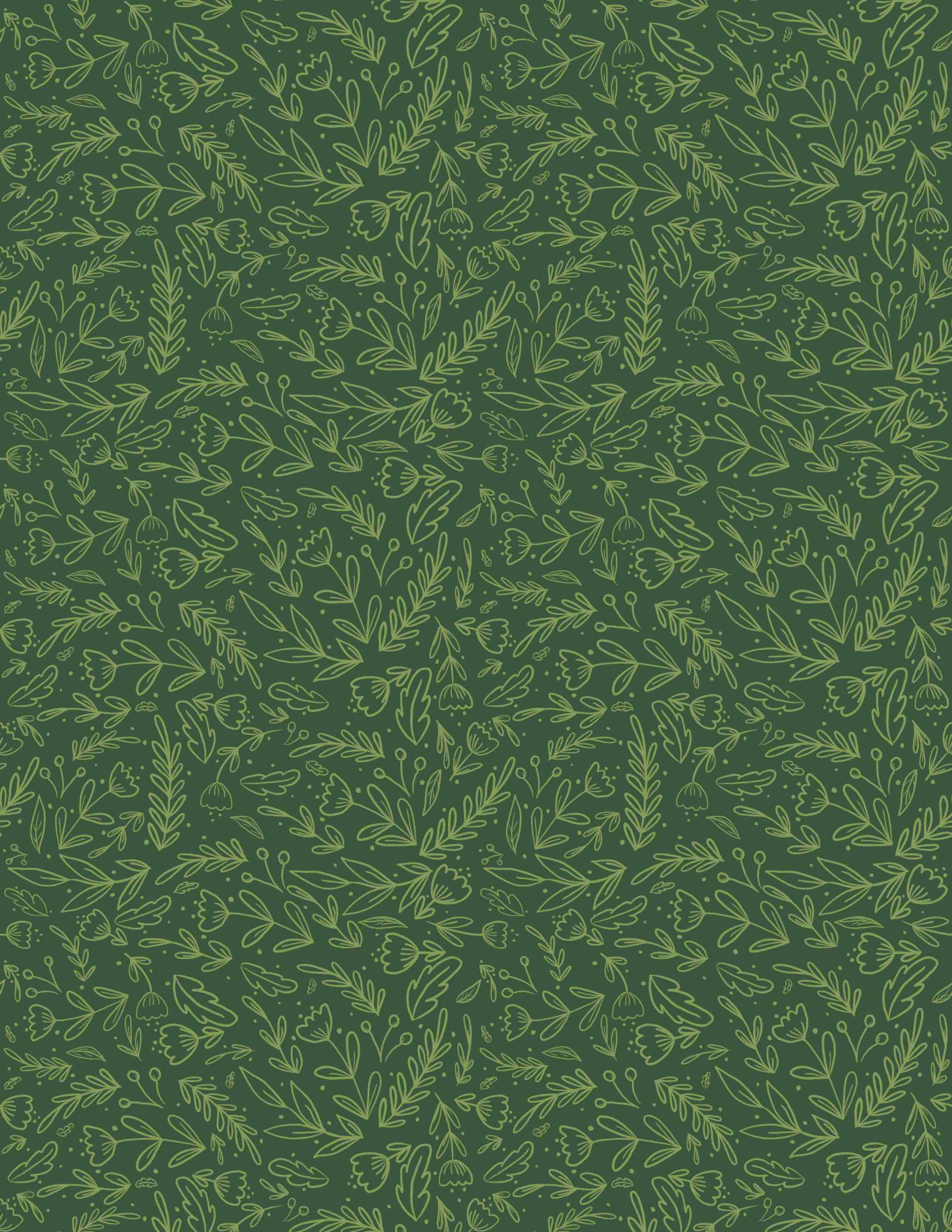
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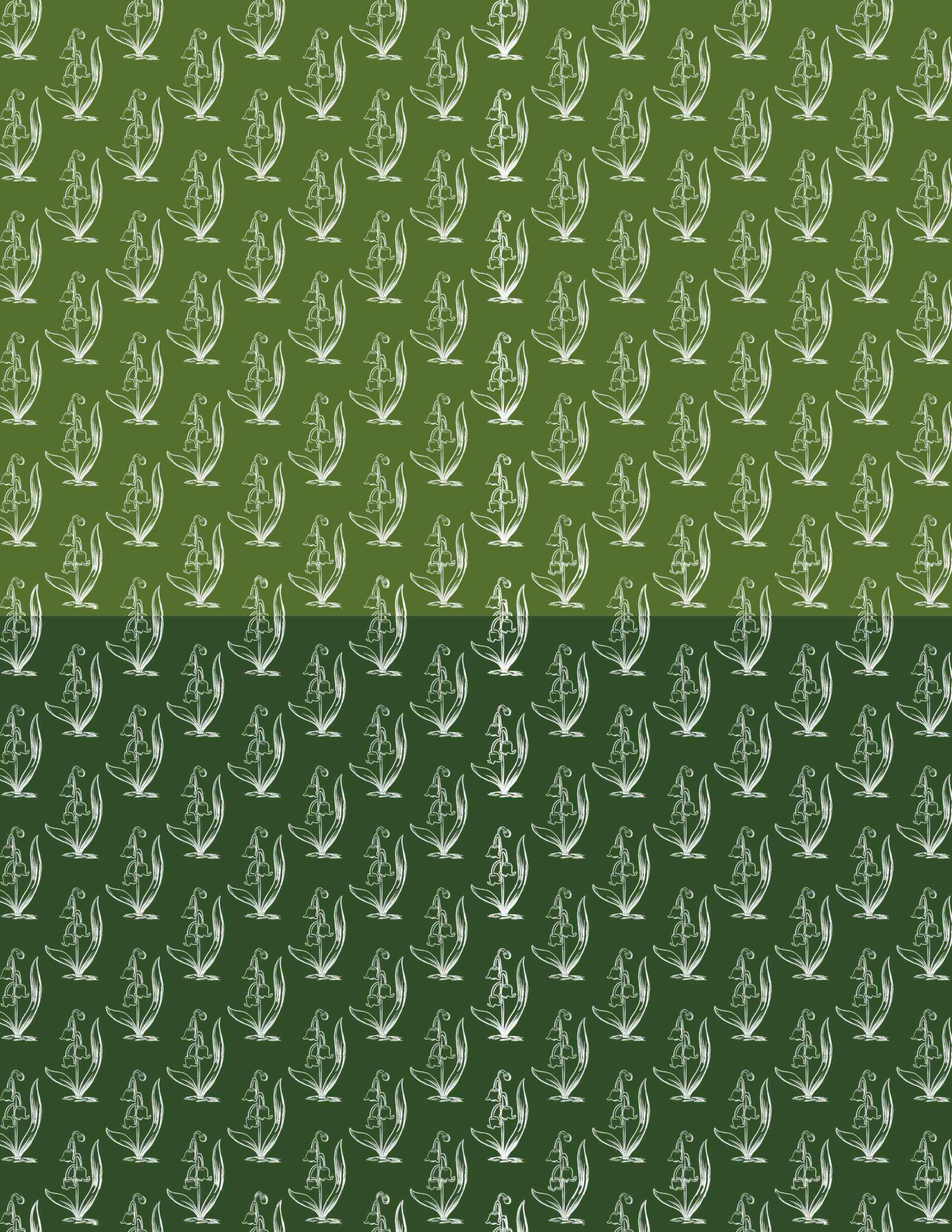


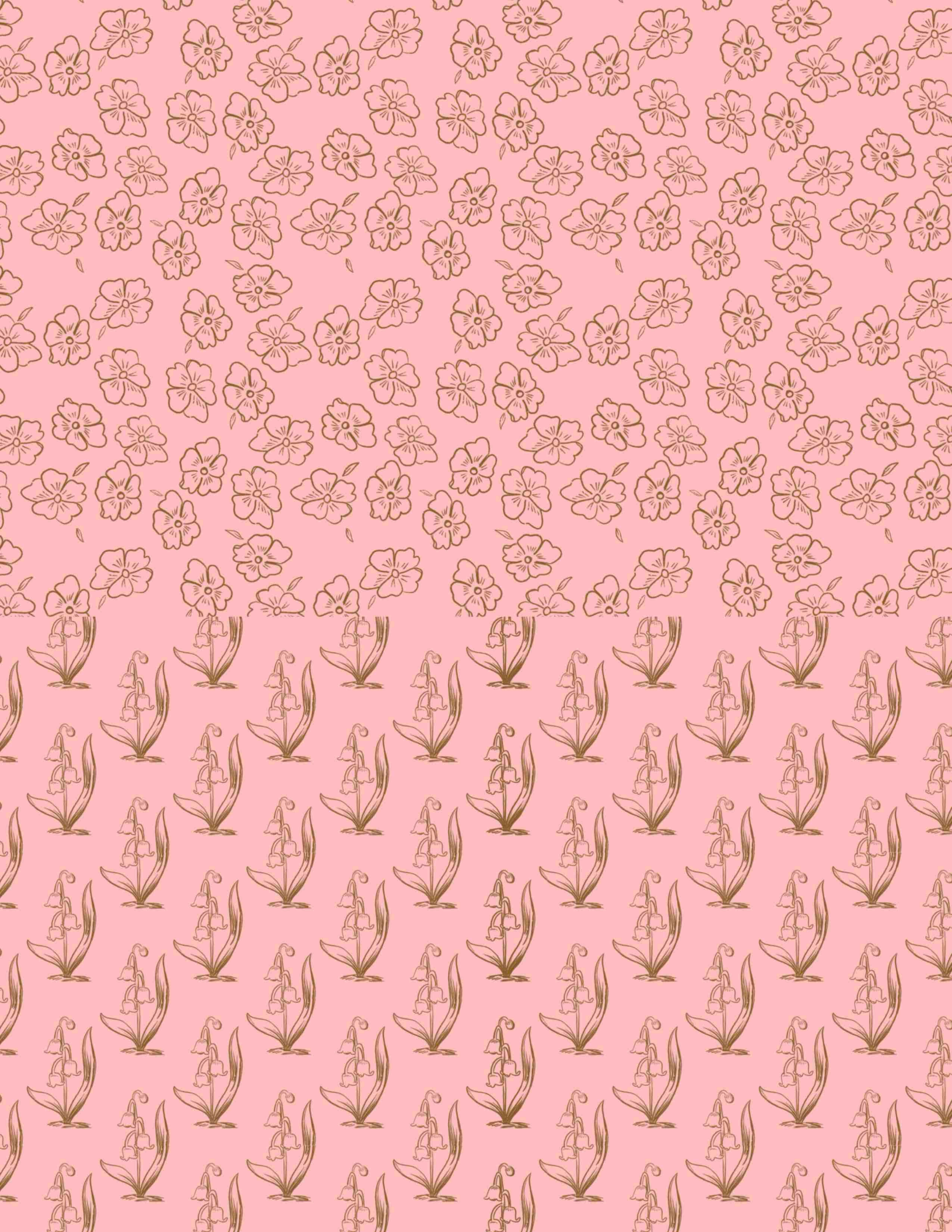


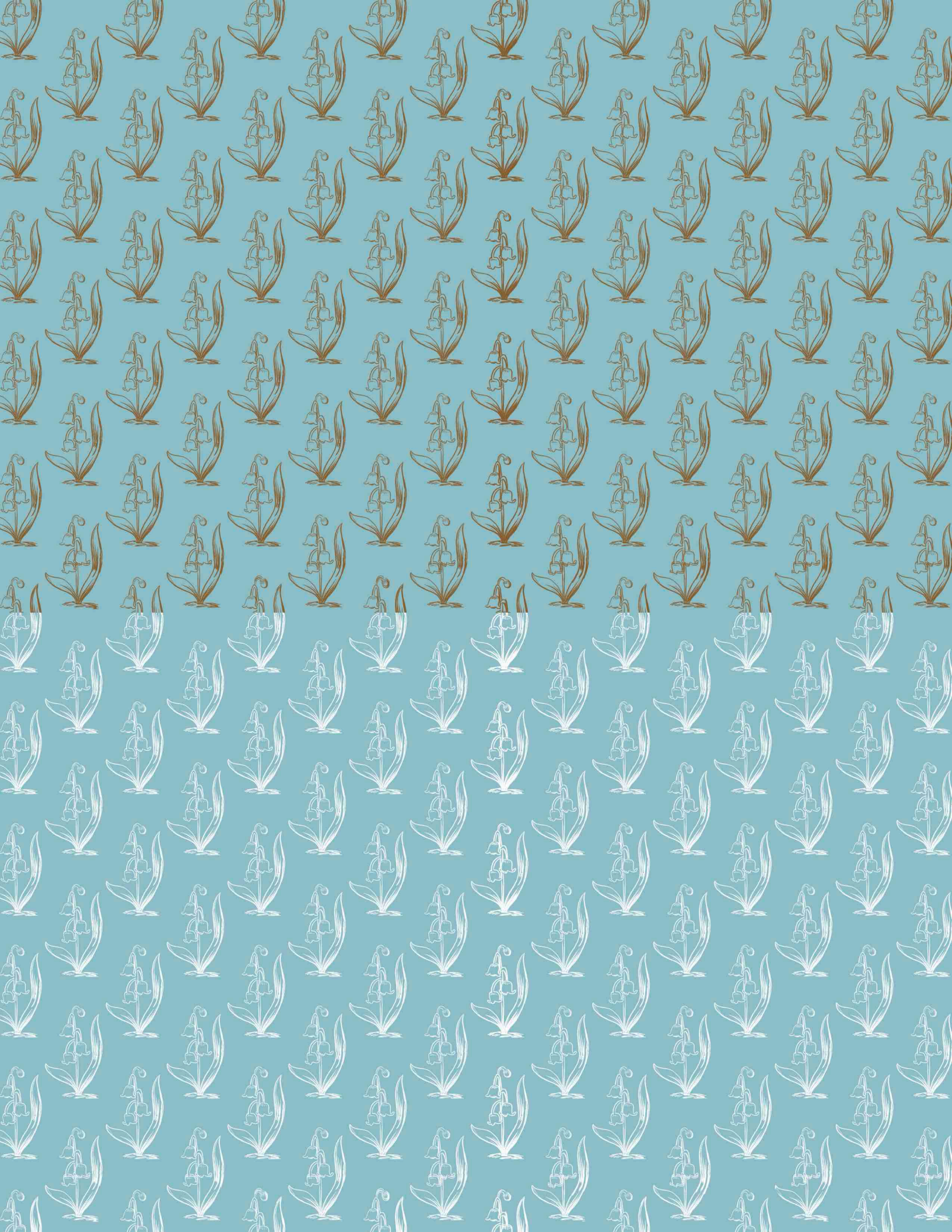


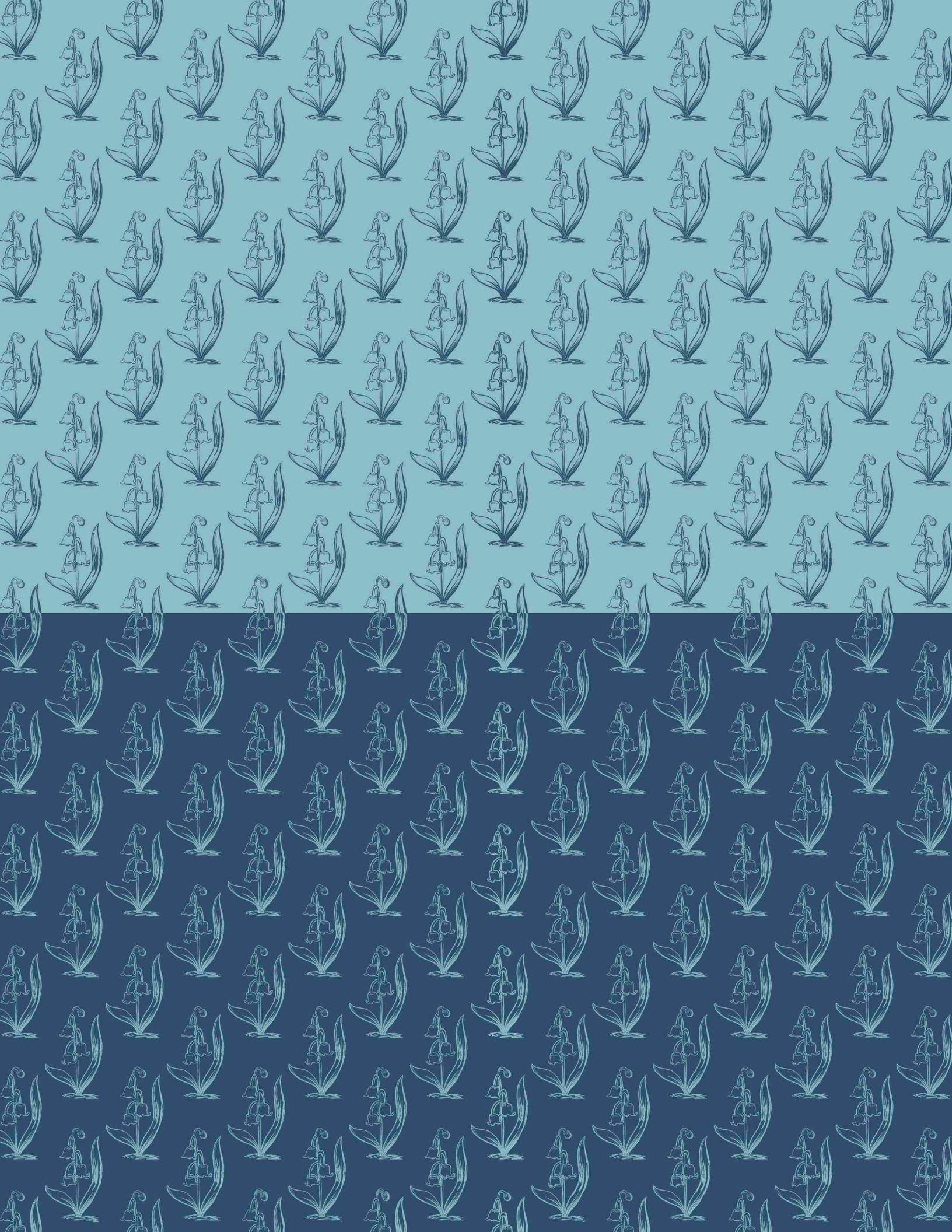


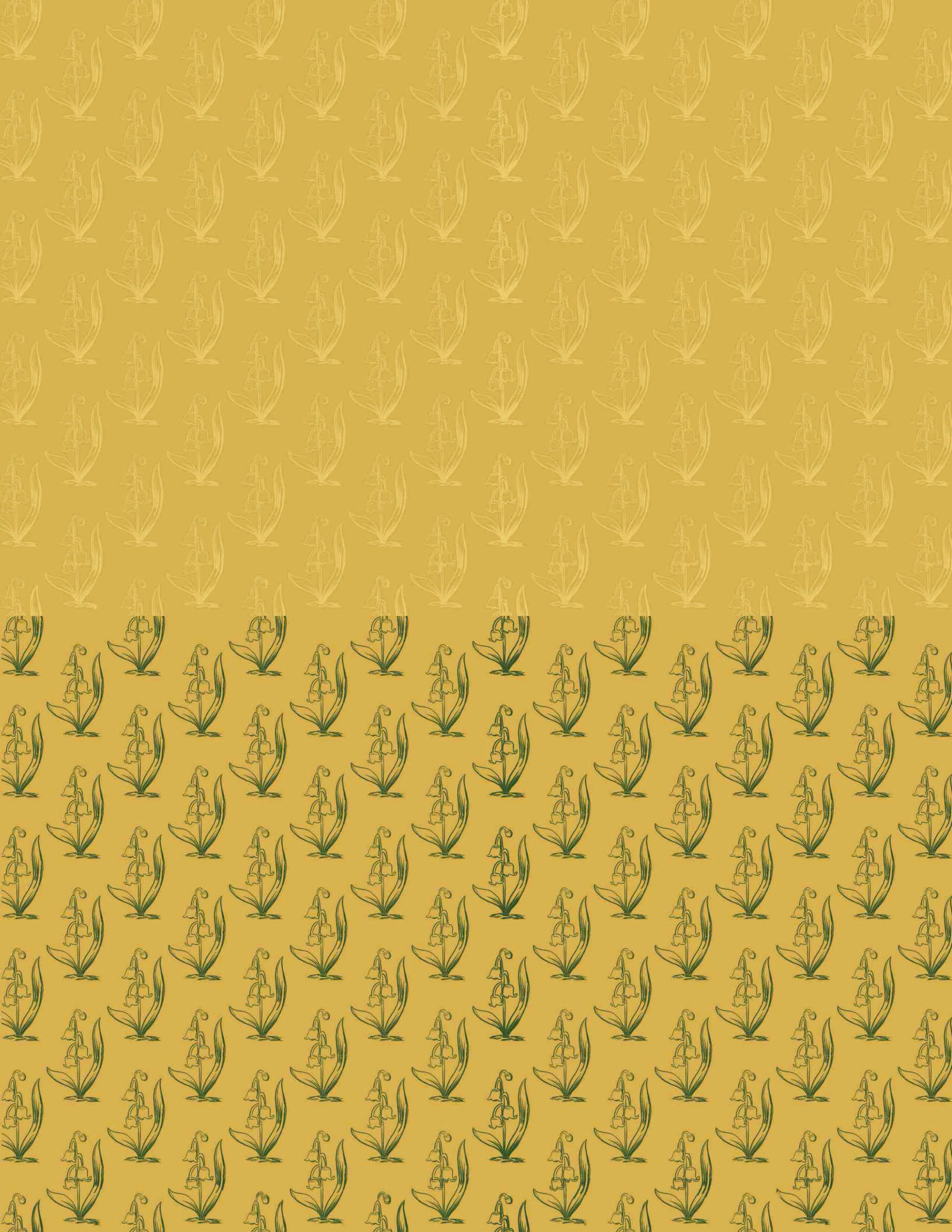


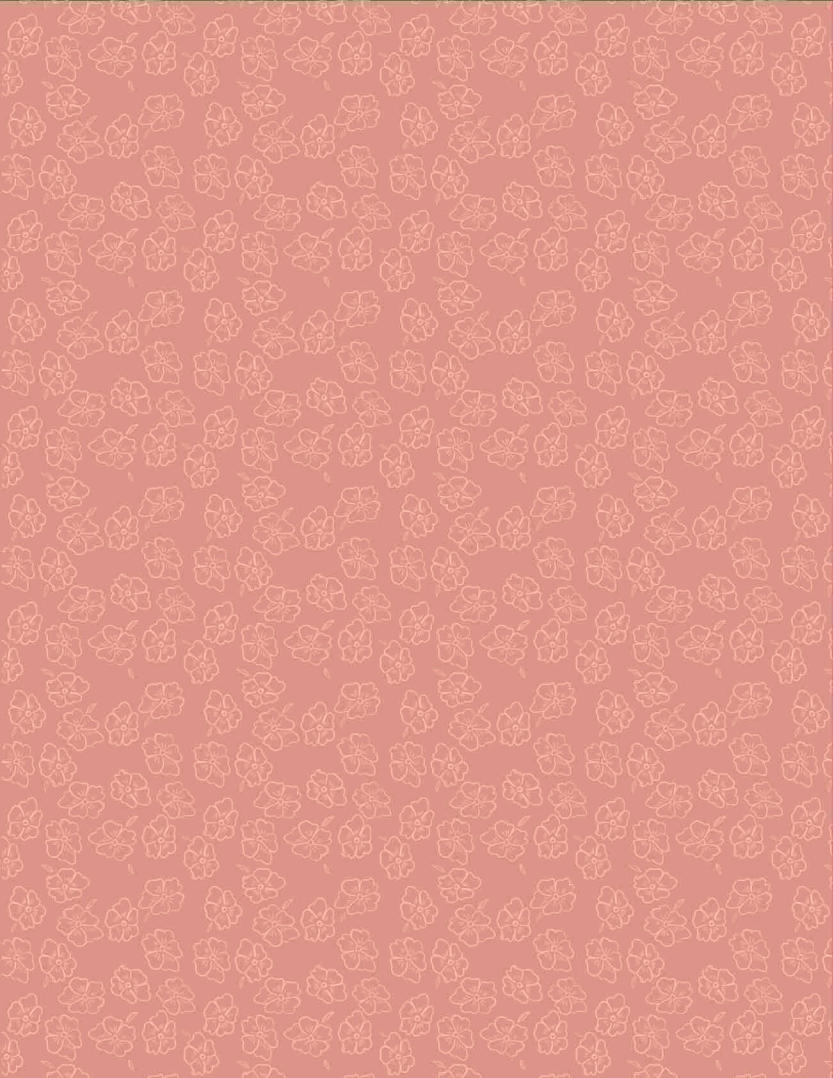




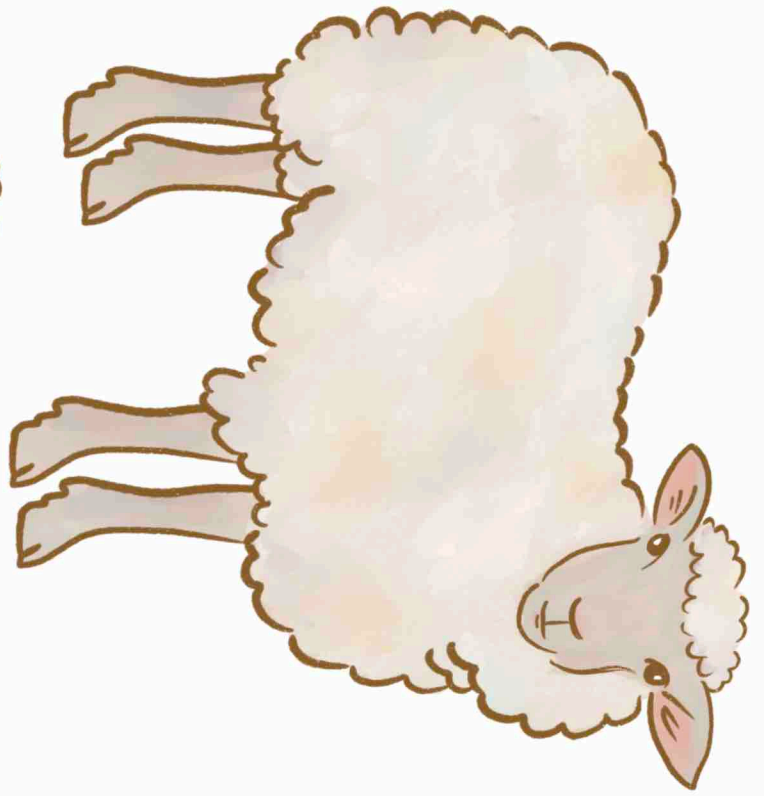
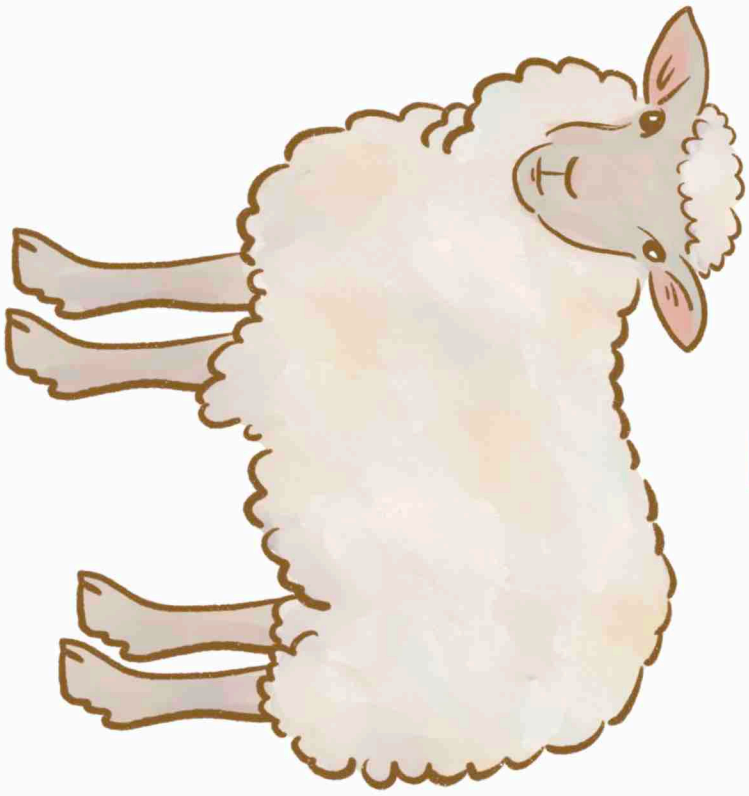


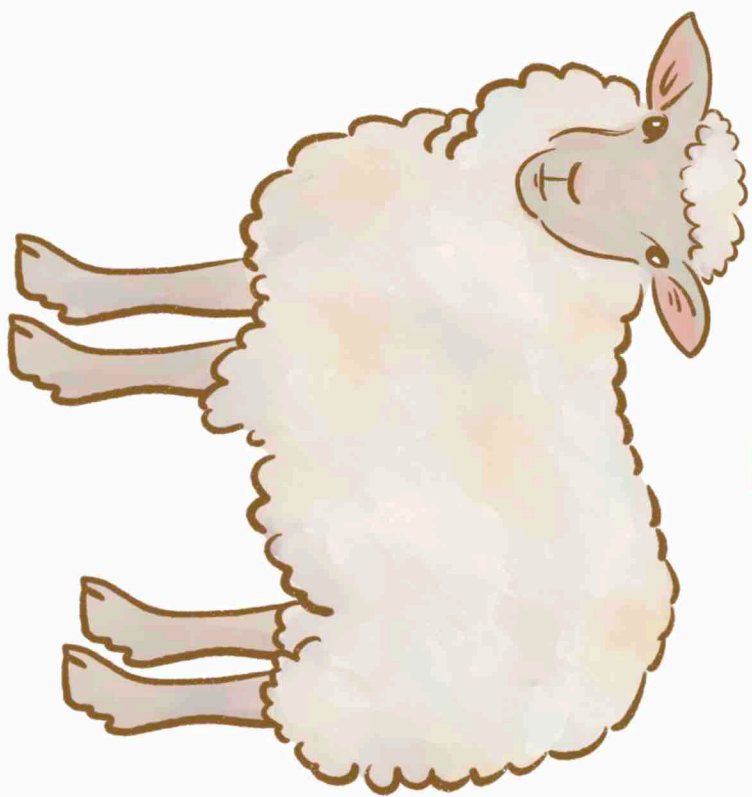












DIY Prayer Journal



Cut out bits of paper and glue them to your notebook as desired. Add decorative tape, paint, ribbon and stickers to make it fun and unique!

Prayer Journal User Guide

Yay!! You made a cute prayer journal! It's fun, colorful and full of personality but now what? How do you actually use it?

Just start writing. :))

Write the date. This will allow your journal to serve as a sort of memorial stone, like those that Israel set up as reminders of the faithfulness of God.

Start with praise. Remember who you are talking to. Thank and praise Him for His character and active involvement in your life.

Confess your sins, struggles and bad attitudes.

Ask for help. He wants to pour out peace, wisdom, protection and provision. He know what you need but also knows it does your heart good to ask. He is the giver of every good and every perfect gift.

Write scripture. Write verses that spoke to you during your quiet time, verses that encourage or exhort you. Discuss scripture with the Lord. There is something SO rich and beautiful about talking about His truth and wrestling through the Word with Him. He is the Author after all and there is no one better to teach us.

Pour out your heart.

Listen. As you meditate on scripture ask Him to speak. Record the insights He provides.

Doodle, draw, paint, make it messy.

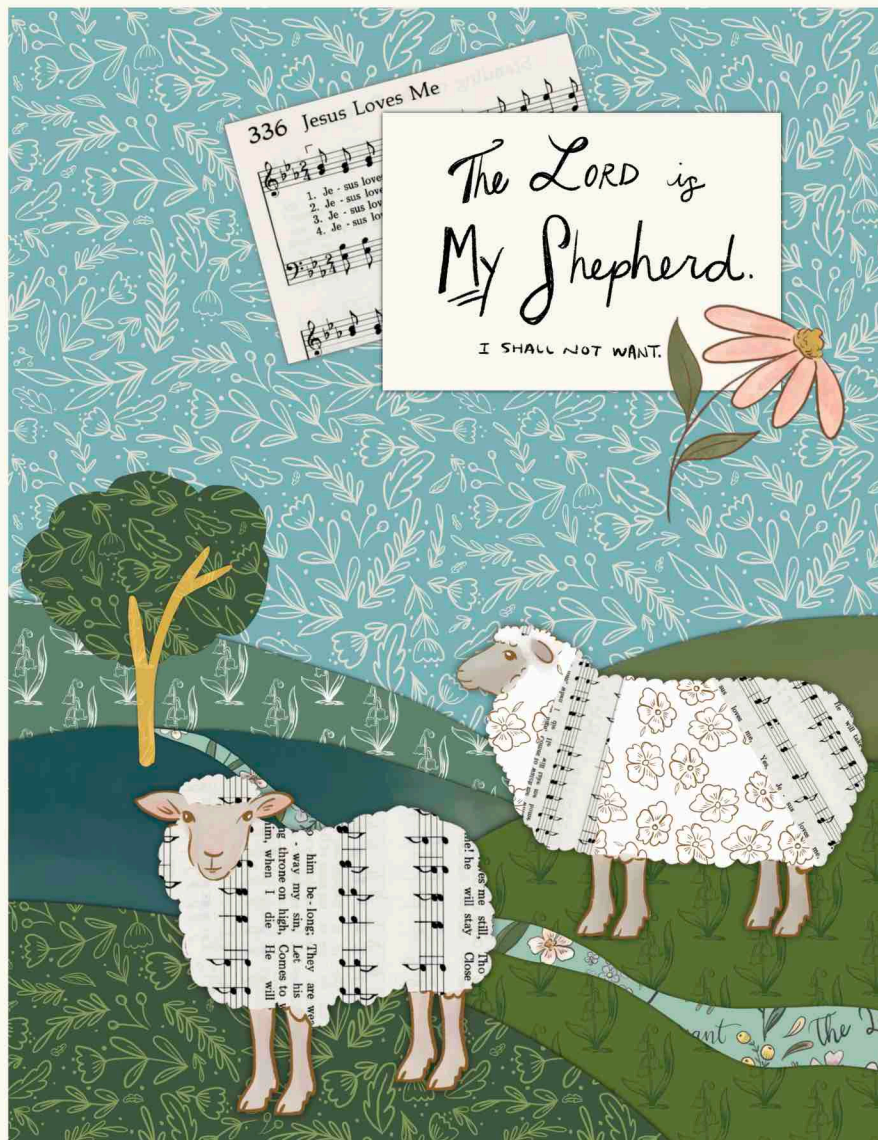
This isn't a place for Instagram cuteness or Pinterest perfection it is a place to be real with the One who made you. Coffee stains, kindergartener doodles, toddler teeth marks and quickly scribbled near illegible prayers are all part of the beauty...they reflect the messy magic of motherhood.

336 Jesus Loves Me *arranged*

The LORD is
 My Shepherd.
 I SHALL NOT WANT.



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Collage Art

Step 1 pick a verse to focus your collage around.

Step 2 pick your favorite papers

Step 3 make a rough sketch of your idea on the card stock.

Step 4 cut, arrange and glue.

Have fun meditating on truth as you craft.