74 May the mind of Christ my Saviour





- May the love of Jesus fill me, As the waters fill the sea; Him exalting, self abasing, This is victory.
- May I run the race before me, Strong and brave to face the foe, Looking only unto Jesus As I onward go.
- May His beauty rest upon me
 As I seek the lost to win,
 And may they forget the channel,
 Seeing only Him.