

HYMNS

FEBRUARY 15, 2026

MAKER, IN WHOM WE LIVE

#88

DIADEMATA

1. Maker, in whom we live,
in whom we are and move,
the glory, power, and praise receive
for thy creating love.
Let all the angel throng
give thanks to God on high,
while earth repeats the joyful song
and echoes to the sky.
2. Incarnate Deity,
let all the ransomed race
render in thanks their lives to thee
for thy redeeming grace.
The grace to sinners showed
ye heavenly choirs proclaim,
and cry, "Salvation to our God,
salvation to the Lamb!"
3. Spirit of Holiness,
let all thy saints adore
thy sacred energy, and bless
thine heart-renewing power.
Not angel tongues can tell
thy love's ecstatic height,
the glorious joy unspeakable,
the beatific sight.
4. Eternal, Triune God,
let all the hosts above,
let all on earth below record
and dwell upon thy love.
When heaven and earth are fled
before thy glorious face,
sing all the saints thy love hath made
thine everlasting praise.

CCLI Song # 190012
Chales Wesley | George J. Elvey
© Words: Public Domain; Music: Public Domain

CHANGE MY HEART, O GOD

TFWS# 2142

CHANGE MY HEART

Chorus

Change my heart, O God.
Make it ever true.
Change my heart, O God.
May I be like You.

Verse

You are the Potter.
I am the clay.
Mould me and make me.
This is what I pray. (Chorus)

CCLI Song # 1565
Eddie Espinosa
© 1982 Heart And Harp Worship

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

#731

AUSTRIA

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
God, whose word cannot be broken,
formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering,
showing that the Lord is near!
Thus deriving from our banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe we feed upon the manna
which God gives us when we pray.
4. Blest inhabitants of Zion,
washed in our Redeemer's blood;
Jesus, whom our souls rely on,
makes us monarchs, priests to God.
Us, by his great love, he raises,
rulers over self to reign,
and as priests his solemn praises
we for thankful offering bring.

CCLI Song # 99371

Franz Joseph Haydn | John Newton

© Words: Public Domain; Music: Public Domain