

Dows

1942.

# READING

# Christian Commando Campaign

Monday June 21st to Wednesday June 30th

## PROGRAMME.

**MONDAY, June 21st.** **INTRODUCTION OF COMMANDO TEAM.** Oxford Road Methodist Church, 7-30 p.m.

**TUESDAY, June 22nd.** **OPEN-AIR MEETING** in the Forbury Gardens, 7-30 p.m.

**WEDNESDAY, June 23rd.** **WOMEN'S RALLY.** Elm Park Hall, 3 p.m.

**SUNDAY, June 27th.** **FESTIVAL OF YOUTH.** Town Hall, 3-30 p.m.  
**PUBLIC MEETING.** Palace Theatre, 7 p.m.

**WEDNESDAY, June 30th.** **FINAL RALLY.** Oxford Road Methodist Church, 7-30 p.m.

**OPEN-AIR MEETINGS, 7-30 p.m.**

Market Place, every evening, June 23rd to June 29th.

Thames Side Promenade, Thursday, June 23rd and Monday, June 28th.

**GINEMA SERVICE** announced locally.

**LOOK OUT FOR A COMMANDO** in your Factory; Youth Club; District.

1 St. George's, Windsor. 263 M.H.B.

SEE how great a flame aspires,  
Kindled by a spark of grace!  
Jesu's love the nations fires,  
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.  
To bring fire on earth He came;  
Kindled in some hearts it is:  
O that all might catch the flame,  
All partake the glorious flame.

When He first the work began,  
Small and feeble was His day:  
Now the word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way;  
More and more it spreads and grows  
Ever mighty to prevail;  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

Sons of God, your Saviour praise!  
He the door hath opened wide;  
He hath given the word of grace,  
Jesu's word is glorified:  
Jesus, mighty to redeem,  
He alone the work hath wrought;  
Worthy is the work of Him,  
Him who spake a world from nought.

Saw ye not the cloud arise,  
Little as a human hand?  
Now it spreads along the skies,  
Hangs o'er all the thirty land:  
Lo! the promise of a shower  
Drops already from above;  
But the Lord will shortly pour  
A'l the Spirit of His love!

2 Aberystwyth. 110 M.H.B.

JESU, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O my refuge, O my rest!

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find.  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee,  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

3

Lydia.

92 M.H.B.

**J**ESUS! the name high over all,  
 In hell, or earth, or sky ;  
 Angels and men before it fall,  
 And devils fear and fly.  
 Sinners given ;  
~~And all~~ their guilty fear,  
 it turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus ! the prisoner's fetters breaks,  
 And bruises Satan's head ;  
 Power into strengthless souls it speaks,  
 And life unto the dead.

O that the world might taste and see  
 The riches of His grace ;  
 The arms of love that compass me  
 Would all mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show,  
 His saving grace proclaim ;  
 'Tis all my business here below  
 To cry : Behold the Lamb !

Happy, if with my latest breath  
 I might but gasp His name ;  
 Preach Him to all, and cry in death :  
 Behold, behold the Lamb !

4

Happy Day.

744 M.H.B.

**O** HAPPY day that fixed my choice  
 On Thee, my Saviour and my God !  
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

*Happy day! Happy day!  
 When Jesus washed my sins away ;  
 He taught me how to watch and pray,  
 And live rejoicing every day ;  
 Happy day! Happy day!  
 When Jesus washed my sins away.*

O happy bond that seals my vows  
 To Him who merits all my love !  
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done !  
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine ;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long-divided heart :  
 Fixed to this blissful centre, rest ;  
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
 With Him of every good possessed.

High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

5

Redhead No. 76.

498 M.H.B.

**R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;  
 Let the water and the blood,  
 From sin the coward which flows  
 Cleanse

Not the labours of my hands  
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears for ever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone ;  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;  
 Naked, come to Thee for dress ;  
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;  
 Foul, I to the fountain fly ;  
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eyelids close in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne ;  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

6

At The Cross.

485 M.H.B.

**I**'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
 Or to defend His cause,  
 Maintain the honour of His word,  
 The glory of His Cross.

*At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw  
 the light,  
 And the burden of my heart rolled away ;  
 It was there by faith I received my sight,  
 And now I am happy all the day !*

Jesus, my God ! I know His name,  
 His name is all my trust ;  
 Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
 Nor let my hope be lost.

Firm as His throne His promise stands,  
 And He can well secure  
 What I've committed to His hands  
 Till the decisive hour.

Then He will own my worthless name  
 Before His Father's face,  
 And in the new Jerusalem  
 Appoint my soul a place.

**L**ORD God of War Thy Will we see,  
 Shaping the larger liberty.  
 Nations may rise and nations fall,  
 Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.

When death flies swift on wave or field,  
 Be Thou a sure defence and shield,  
 Console and succour those who fall,  
 And help and hearten each and all.  
 O, hear a people's prayers for those  
 Who fearless face their country's foes.

For those who weak and broken lie,  
 In weariness and agony—  
 Great Healer, to their beds of pain,  
 Come, touch, and make them whole again.  
 O, hear a people's prayers, and bless  
 Thy servants in their hour of stress.

For those to whom the call shall come,  
 We pray Thy tender welcome home.  
 The toil, the bitterness, all past,  
 We trust them to Thy love at last.  
 O, hear a people's prayers for those  
 Who, nobly striving, nobly fall.

For those who minister and heal,  
 And spend themselves, their skill, their  
 zeal—  
 Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,  
 And guard them from disease and death.  
 And in Thine own good time, Lord, send  
 Thy Peace on earth till Time shall end.

(John Oxenham.)

**A**ND can it be that I should gain  
 An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
 Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
 For me, who Him to death pursued?  
 Amazing love! how can it be  
 That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:  
 Who can explore His strange design?  
 In vain the first-born seraph tries  
 To sound the depths of love divine.  
 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
 Let angel minds enquire no more.

He left His Father's throne  
 And died for Adam's sin  
 'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
 Let angel minds enquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
 Fast bound in sin and nature's nig-  
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—  
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
 I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
 Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
 Alive in Him, my living Head,  
 And clothed in righteousness divine,  
 Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
 And claim the crown, through Christ, my  
 own.

**A**LL hail the power of Jesu's name;  
 Let angels prostrate fall;  
 Bring forth the royal diadem  
 To crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
 Who from His altar call;  
 Extol Him in whose path ye trod,  
 And crown Him lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
 Ye ransomed from the fall,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall;  
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue  
 Before Him prostrate fall,  
 And shout in universal song  
 The crowned Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
 We at His feet may fall,  
 Join in the everlasting song,  
 And crown Him Lord of all!

10

He Lifted Me.

336 M.H.B.

**I**N loving-kindness Jesus came,  
 In tender hand <sup>express to proclaim</sup> He lifted me ;  
 From shades of night to plains of light,  
 O praise His name, He lifted me !

He called me long before I heard,  
 Before my sinful heart was stirred ;  
 But when I took Him at His word,  
 Forgiven He lifted me.

His brow was pierced with many a thorn,  
 His hands by cruel nails were torn,  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn,  
 In love He lifted me.

Now on a higher plane I dwell,  
 And with my soul I know 'tis well ;  
 Yet how or why, I cannot tell,  
 He should have lifted me.

11

Jesus Saves.

316 M.H.B.

**W**E have heard a joyful sound :  
 Jesus Saves !  
 Spread the gladness all around :  
 Jesus Saves !  
 Bear the news to every land,  
 Climb the steeps and cross the waves ;  
 Onward ! 'tis our Lord's command :  
 Jesus Saves !

Sing above the battle's strife :  
 Jesus Saves !  
 By His death and endless life,  
 Jesus Saves !  
 Sing it softly through the gloom,  
 When the heart for mercy craves ;  
 Sing in triumph o'er the tomb :  
 Jesus Saves !

Give the winds a mighty voice :  
 Jesus Saves !  
 Let the nations now rejoice :  
 Jesus Saves !  
 Shout salvation full and free  
 To every strand that ocean laves—  
 This our song of victory :  
 Jesus Saves !

12

Wilton.

386 M.H.B.

**O** THOU who camest from above  
 The pure celestial fire to impart,  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In my heart !  
 And trembling to its <sup>with unobscured</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>return,</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>return,</sup>  
 In humble prayer and fervent praise.

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
 To work, and speak, and think for Thee ;  
 Still let me guard the holy fire,  
 And still stir up Thy gift in me.

Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
 My acts of faith and love repeat,  
 Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
 And make the sacrifice complete.

13

Cwm Rhondda.

615 M.H.B.

**G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
 Pilgrim through this barren land ;  
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand :  
 Bread of heaven !  
 Feed me now and evermore.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,  
 Whence the healing stream shall flow ;  
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
 Lead me all my journey through :  
 Strong Deliverer !  
 Be Thou still my help and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
 Death of deaths and hell's destruction,  
 Land me safe on Canaan's side :  
 Songs of praises  
 I will ever give to Thee.

14

Rockingham.

182 M.H.B.

**W**HEN I survey the wondrous Cross  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbidden, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God :  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
 Sorrow and love mingled down :  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were an offering far too small ;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.