

**Now I belong to Jesus**

(Steven Ponsford)

Jesus, my Lord will love me for ever,
 From him no power of evil can sever,
 He gave his life to ransom my soul;
 Now I belong to him;

*Now I belong to Jesus,
 Jesus belongs to me,
 Not for the years of time alone,
 But for eternity.*

2. Once I was lost in sin's degradation,
 Jesus came down to bring me salvation,
 Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,
 Now I belong to him;

3. Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me,
 Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,
 His precious blood, he came to redeem,
 Now I belong to him;
Norman J. Clayton

I'll not turn back

(John Gowans/John Larsson)

If crosses come, if it should cost me dearly,
 To be the servant of my Servant Lord.
 If darkness falls around the path of duty,
 And men despise the Saviour I've adored.

*I'll not turn back, whatever it may cost,
 I'm called to live, to love and save the lost.
 I'll not turn back, whatever it may cost,
 I'm called to live, to love and save the lost.*

2. If doors should close then other doors will
 open,
 The word of God can never be contained.
 His love cannot be finally frustrated,
 By narrow minds or prison bars restrained.

3. If tears should fall, if I am called to suffer,
 If all I love men should deface, defame.
 I'll not deny the One that I have followed,
 Nor be ashamed to bear my Master's name.
John Gowans

Walking with the Lord

(Tristessa Aberg)

There are things in life that I can't handle on
 my own:

Decisions to be made, how can I know which
 way to turn?

I want to serve my Lord, but with so many
 paths to choose

I feel confused and scared, so much to gain, so
 much to lose;

*But I have a Heavenly Father,
 A Saviour, a friend and a guide.
 When the nights are closing in,
 He'll be my light,
 For he promised he never would leave me,
 That he'd stay with me to the end,
 And I know I'll make it through,
 Walking with the Lord.*

2. I want to be the person God intended me to
 be,
 But people's expectations make it hard the
 way to see.

I need someone to show me how to choose the
 right from wrong;

I feel confused and lonely, all I want is to
 belong;

Tristessa Aberg

