

The Father Looks on Me (Hymn of the Month 63)

The Father looks on me and sees not what I was or am;
He views the righteousness of Christ, and not my cursed sin.
The Father looks and pities me; He knows that I am dust.
He treats me not as I deserve, but as though I were just.

The Father looks on me and gives a loaf and not a stone.
He showers me with perfect gifts, for all my needs are known.
The Father looks on me with love—a child He's welcomed home.
He found an orphan, poor and soiled, yet claimed me as His own.

The Father looks for me with hope, for me, His wayward son.
I stand afar, detained by shame; He cries for joy and runs!
The Father looks on me and smiles, for it is Christ He sees;
"This is my own beloved son, in whom I am well pleased."

All the Way My Savior Leads Me (Living Hymns 407)

All the way my Savior leads me, what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter and my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me, oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal, wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

My Faithful Love (Hymn of the Month 20)

1 Beloved one, most precious in My eyes,
I see your scars and hear your wounded cries.
These tattered hands have caught your every tear;
I share your pain--your suffering draws Me near.

Chorus

For I still now the plans I have for you,
And I will lead you in the way I choose.
Trust now My heart--My grace is still enough.
Forever rest within My faithful love.

2 Forgiven one, lift up your broken gaze
And dare to live in My restoring grace.
My blood atones for all your sinful share;
I favor you because of My great name.

3 Believing one, hold fast so patiently
Onto the hope made sure at Calvary.
One day you'll see this life is not in vain;
I am the King! I'll soon return to reign.