



All For Thee, O Heart of Jesus

*How sweet it is to feel, dear Jesus,
That Thou wilt surely see
Each work, or thought, or act of mine
That may be done for Thee!*

*That when I try with pure intent
To serve, to please, to love Thee,
Thy watchful Heart each effort knows,
Thy blessing rests above me.*

*Empty my soul of all desire
Man's idle praise to seek,
Hide me in Thee, for Thou dost know
How frail I am--and--weak.*

*Take Thou my all, since for so long
Thy providence has sought me,*

Make me Thine own since at such cost

Thy precious blood has bought me.

Live, Jesus, live, so live in me,

That all I do be done by Thee,

And grant that all I think and say

May be Thy thoughts and words to-day.