**THIS IS MY FATHER’S WORLD**

*This is my Father's world and to my listening ear, All nature sings and 'round me rings, the music of the spheres*

*This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees and skies and seas, His ever wonders wrought.*

*This is my Father's world, the birds their carols sing. The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's grace.*

*This is my Father's world, it shines in all that's fair. In the rustling grass, I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.*

*This is my Father's world, Oh, let me ne'er forget, Although the wrong seems all so strong, God is the Ruler yet!*

*This is my Father's world, the battle is not done.*

*Jesus who died, shall be satisfied, and heaven and earth be one.*

{This is another song we sang in Wellington,  brings back good

memories of knowing about God at an early age. Praise the LORD}

In Him we also chosen, having been predestined according to the plan of Him Who works out everything

in conformity with the purpose of His will, In order that we who were the first to hope in Christ, might be

for the praise of His glory. And you also were included in Christ when you heard the Word of truth the

Gospel of your Salvation. Having believed, you were marked in Him with a seal, the promised Holy

Spirit. Who is a deposit guaranteeing our inheritance until the redemption of those who are God's

possession--- to the praise of His glory. Ephesians 1: 11- 14.   NIV.

*'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His Word.*

*Just to rest upon His promise, Just to know thus sayeth the Lord.*

*CHORUS:
Jesus, Jesus, how I love Him, How I proved Him o'er and o'er.*

*Jesus , Jesus, precious Jesus, Oh, for grace to trust Him more.*

*'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood,*

*Just in simple faith to plunge me, Neath the healing cleansing flood.*

*I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend.*

*And I know that Thou art with me, will be with me to the end.*