

679 — *God's Own Child, I Gladly Say It*



1 God's own child, I gladly say it:
 2 Sin, dis - turb my soul no long - er:
 3 Sa - tan, hear this proc - la - ma - tion:
 4 Death, you can - not end my glad - ness:
 5 There is noth - ing worth com - par - ing



I am bap - tized in - to Christ! He, be -
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! I have
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! Drop your
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ! When I
 To this life - long com - fort sure! O - pen -



cause I could not pay it, Gave my full re -
 com - fort e - ven strong - er: Je - sus' cleans - ing
 ug - ly ac - cu - sa - tion; I am not so
 die, I leave all sad - ness To in - her - it
 eyed my grave is star - ing: E - ven there I'll



demp - tion price. Do I need earth's trea - sures
 sac - ri - fice. Should a guilt - y con - science
 soon en - ticed. Now that to the font I've
 par - a - dise! Though I lie in dust and
 sleep se - cure. Though my flesh a - waits its



man - y? I have one worth more than an - y
 seize me Since my bap - tism did re - lease me
 trav - eled, All your might has come un - rav - eled,
 ash - es Faith's as - sur - ance bright - ly flash - es:
 rais - ing, Still my soul con - tin - ues prais - ing:

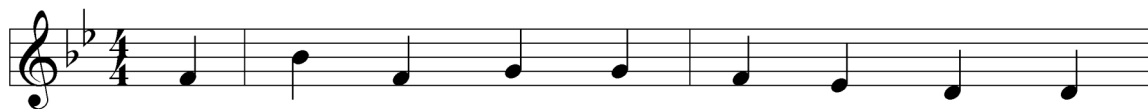


That brought me sal - va - tion free,
 In a dear for - giv - ing flood,
 And, a - gainst your tyr - an - ny,
 Bap - tism has the strength di - vine
 I am bap - tized in - to Christ;

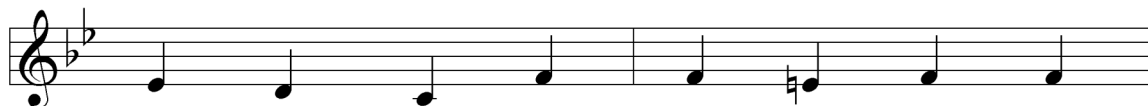


Last - ing to e - ter - ni - ty!
 Sprink - ling me with Je - sus' blood?
 God, my Lord, u - nites with me!
 To make life im - mor - tal mine.
 I'm a child of par - a - dise!

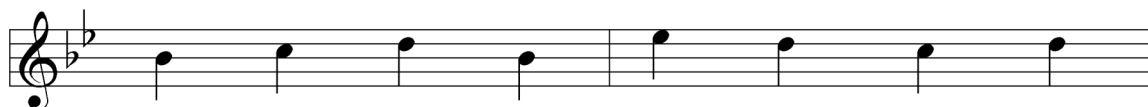
377 — *To Jordan's River Came Our Lord*



1 To Jor - dan's riv - er came our Lord, The
 2 The Sav - ior came to be bap - tized— The
 3 As Je - sus in the Jor - dan stood And
 4 Then from God's throne with thun - d'rous sound Came
 5 The Fa - ther's word, the Spir - it's flight A -



Christ, whom heav'n - ly hosts a - dored, The
 Son of God in flesh dis - guised— To
 John bap - tized the Lamb of God, The
 God's own voice with words pro - found: "This
 noit - ed Christ in glo - rious sight As



God from God, the Light from Light, The
 stand be - neath the Fa - ther's will And
 Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly dove, De -
 is my Son," was his de - cree, "The
 God's own choice, from A - dam's fall To



Lord of glo - ry, pow'r, and might.
 all his prom - is - es ful - fill.
 scend - ed on him from a - bove.
 one I love, who pleas - es me."
 save the world and free us all.

6 Now rise, faint hearts: be resolute!
 This man in Christ, our substitute!
 He was baptized in Jordan's stream,
 Proclaimed Redeemer, Lord supreme.

379 — *Christ, Your Footprints Through the Desert*



1 Christ, your foot - prints through the des - ert Led to
2 Christ, you heard the stir - ring sum - mons As by
3 Son of God, the road from Jor - dan Led at
4 God, in Bap - tism you have made us One with



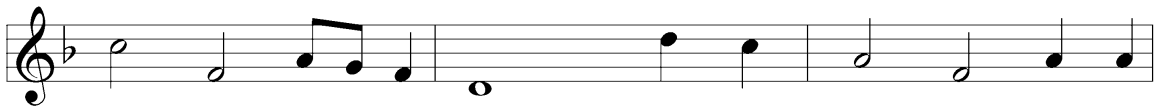
Jor - dan's flow - ing stream. There you heard the
Jor - dan's bank you stood; Bathed, though sin - less,
last to Cal - v'ry's hill. There up - on the
Christ, our ris - en Lord; Freed us, claimed us,



her - ald cry - ing Is - rael's old pro - phet - ic
with your peo - ple In the riv - er's cleans - ing
cross for - sak - en, You ful - filled the Fa - ther's
cleansed, for - giv - en Through the wa - ter and the



dream: "He is com - ing! He is com - ing! He will
flood. High a - bove, the heav - ens o - pened; Came the
will. Lamb of God, we see you dy - ing, Sin - less,
Word. Help us hear your ur - gent sum - mons, Call - ing



cleans the earth with flame! Sin - ners, plunge be - neath the
Spir - it as a dove; Spoke a voice be - yond all
yet for sin - ners slain. But where death rose up to
us to serve you now. Send us forth, your sons and



wa - ters! Wash a - way your guilt and shame!"
hear - ing: "See my Son, the one I love!"
tri - umph, You be - gan your glo - rious reign!
daugh - ters, With the cross up - on our brow.