O God, you search me and you know me.

All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.

When I walk or lie down you are before me:

ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.

You discern my purpose from afar,

and with love everlasting you besiege me:

in every moment of life and death you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,

you have known its meaning through and through.

You are with me beyond my understanding:

God of my present, my past and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,

still I search for shelter from your light.

There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:

even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,

gave me life within my mother’s womb.

For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:

safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

Bernadette Farrell

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Just as I am, without one plea  
but that thy blood was shed for me,  
and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
  
Just as I am, though tossed about  
with many a conflict, many a doubt;  
fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
  
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
  
Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
  
Just as I am, thy love unknown  
has broken every barrier down;  
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
  
Just as I am, of that free love  
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
here for a season, then above:  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Charlotte Elliott