

*"Therefore I love your commandments  
above gold, above fine gold."  
(Psalm 119:127)*

Vast the riches of God's Word,  
Truth that shines as purest gold.  
Search its treasures, venture deep,  
All its splendor to behold!

Grant us hearts that love the Word,  
Open ears that we might hear,  
Help Your servant, Lord, we pray,  
Make the message plain and clear.

Keep our thoughts from wandering  
As Your Word is preached today,  
Anchor us in truth applied  
That we might not fall or stray.

Preach the Word, we need to hear!  
Draw out wealth as from a mine.  
Show each gem that we might see  
Truth in all its facets shine.

Take us to each verse and line,  
Open up the Word and show  
All the riches we can find;  
Help us more of Christ to know.

May God's Word in brilliance shine  
Light on all we do and say.  
May it be our great delight  
To receive it and obey.

WORDS: Ken Puls, April 8, 2017

MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1823–1889

TUNE: INNOCENTS (7.7.7.7.)

THEME: The Value of Preaching and the Riches of God's Word

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