



***The Story of Scripture  
The Book of Proverbs***

***Proverbs 1:7***

***Proverbs 8:1-11***

***Proverbs 31:10-31***

## Word of God Speak

I'm finding myself at a loss for words  
And the funny thing is it's okay  
The last thing I need is to be heard  
But to hear what You would say

**Word of God speak  
Would you pour down like rain  
Washing my eyes to see  
Your majesty  
To be still and know  
That you're in this place  
Please let me stay and rest  
In your holiness  
Word of God speak**

I'm finding myself in the midst of You  
Beyond the music, beyond the noise  
All that I need is to be with You  
And in the quiet hear Your voice

## Take My Life, and Let It Be

Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.  
Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love.  
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.  
Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King.  
Always, only, for my King.

Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my moments and my days  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my will and make it Thine,  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart it is Thine own,  
It shall be Your royal throne.  
It shall be Your royal throne.

