



One With Christ

"Ye in Me; I in You; Closer none could be; In the arms of my Lord, Naught can sever me.

One with Christ, Risen Lord, Great High Priest and Friend, I am His; He is mine; Union without end.

Head with all members one; Branch in Vine above! Shepherd, Sheep, Groom and Bride; Mystery of love.

"Ye in me": where I dwell; In My heavn'ly place;
There find grace, help in need;
As you run the race.

"Ye in Me," far above, Earth's anxiety; Rest in Me, heav'nly peace, Give I unto thee.

"Ye in Me," branch in Vine, nourished from above;
Strengthened for life below;
Nurtured in His love.

"I in you" where you dwell; all your journey through;
All you need, I supply,
Day by day for you.

Glor'ous hope, "Christ in you," blessed victory!

Battles fought; battles won,

'Tis not I but He.

Christ is pleased to indwell vessels made of clay;
May the pow'r of His life,
Shine through me today!

—Jim Delany