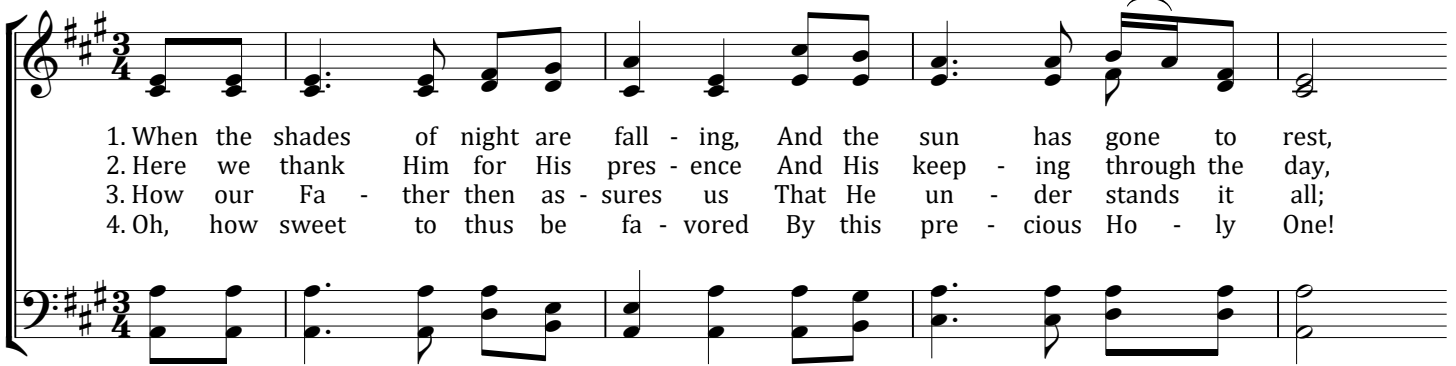


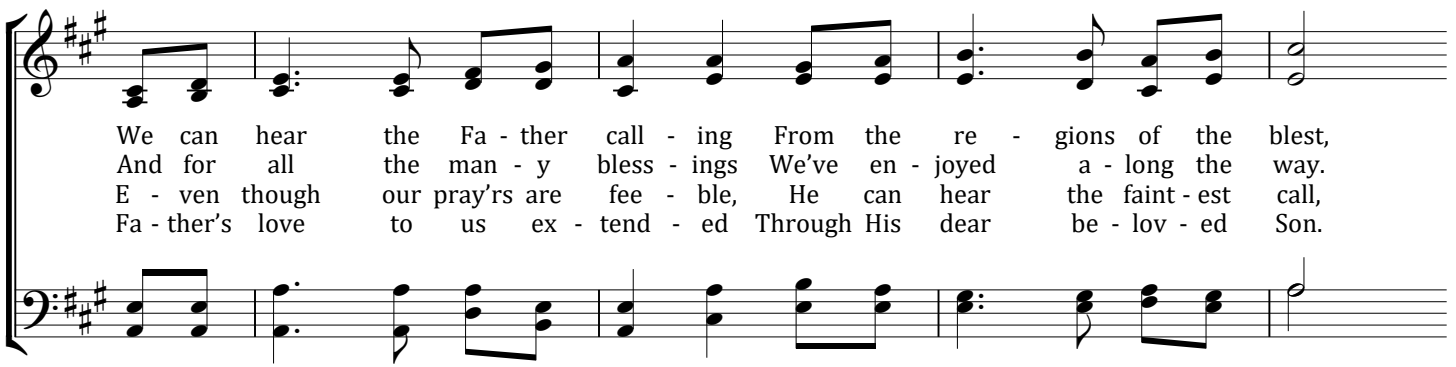
Evening Devotion

They heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day. Gen. 3:8

Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Psa. 141:2; Heb. 13:15



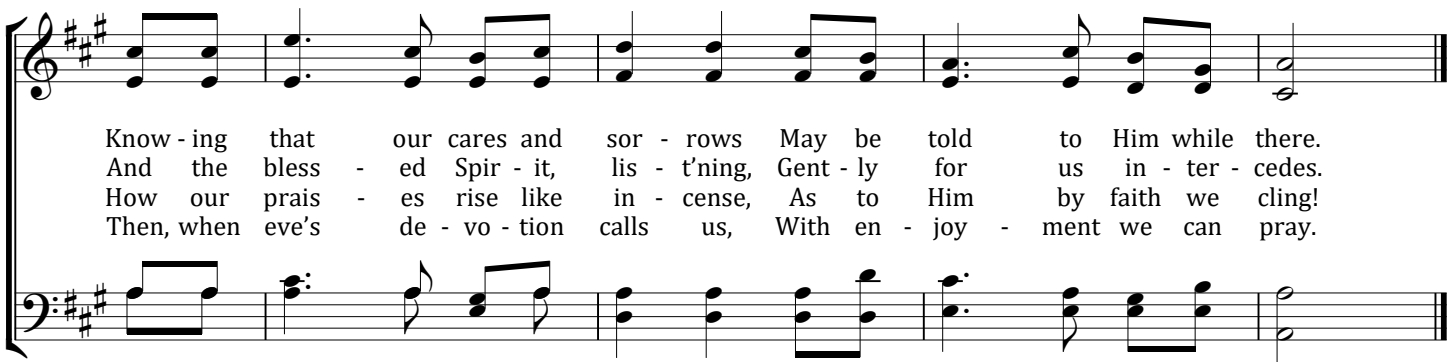
1. When the shades of night are fall - ing, And the sun has gone to rest,
2. Here we thank Him for His pres - ence And His keep - ing through the day,
3. How our Fa - ther then as - sures us That He un - der stands it all;
4. Oh, how sweet to thus be fa - vored By this pre - cious Ho - ly One!



We can hear the Fa - ther call - ing From the re - gions of the blest,
And for all the man - y bless - ings We've en - joyed a - long the way.
E - ven though our pray'rs are fee - ble, He can hear the faint - est call,
Fa - ther's love to us ex - tend - ed Through His dear be - lov - ed Son.



Ask - ing for our hearts' de - vo - tion— For our hum - ble, fer - vent pray'r,
Here we tell Him all our tri - als, All our bur - dens and our needs,
And re - gards with deep - est pleas - ure Eve - ry of - fer - ing we bring;
By His grace we'll fol - low close - ly In His foot - steps through the day,



Know - ing that our cares and sor - rows May be told to Him while there.
And the bless - ed Spir - it, lis - t'ning, Gent - ly for us in - ter - cedes.
How our prais - es rise like in - cense, As to Him by faith we cling!
Then, when eve's de - vo - tion calls us, With en - joy - ment we can pray.