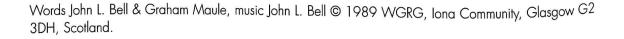
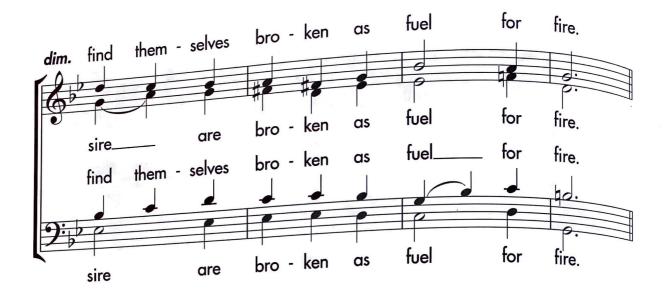
I am the Vine

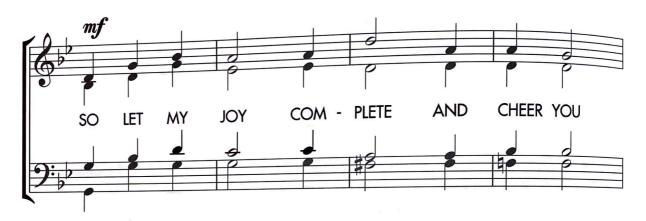
Tune: 'VINE AND BRANCHES', John L. Bell



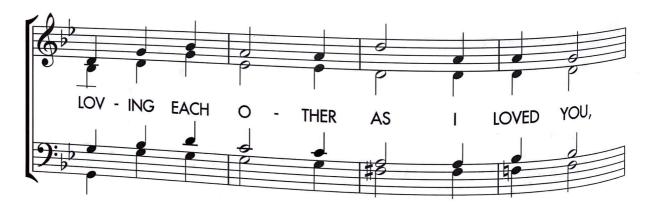


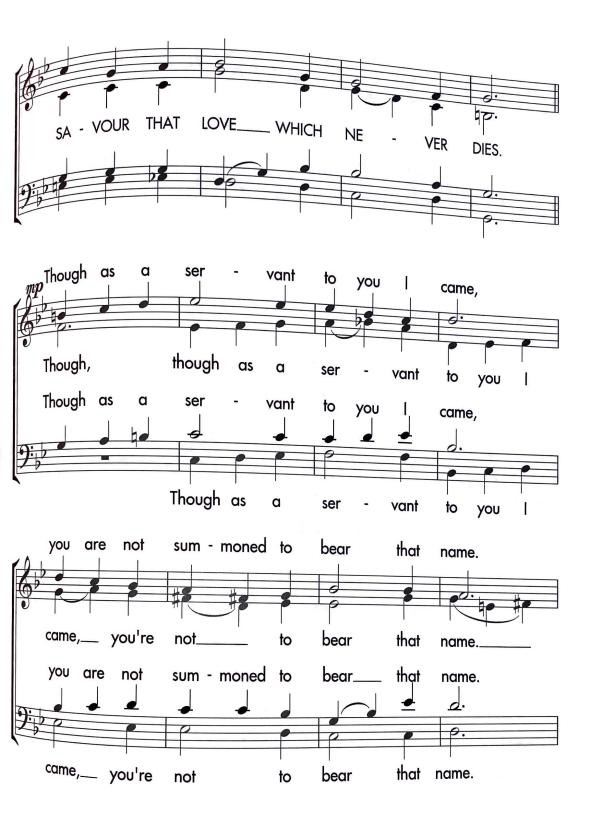


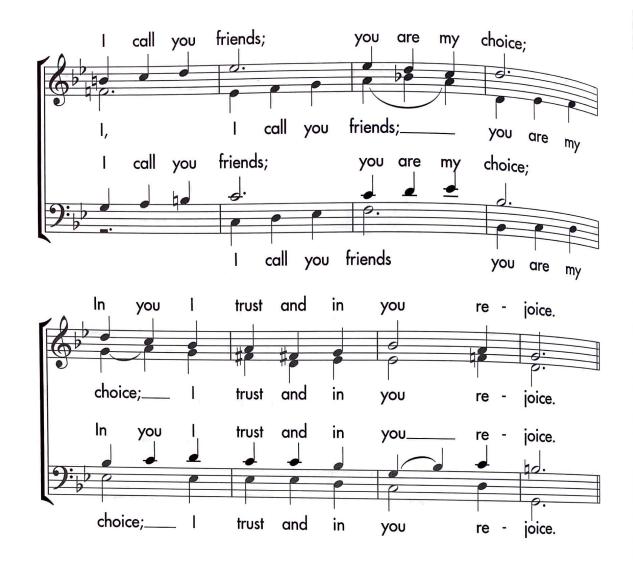


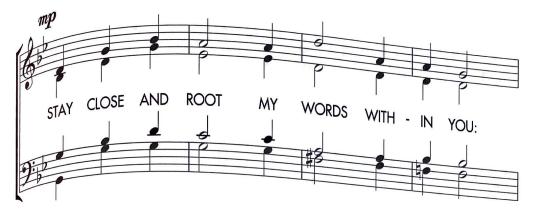




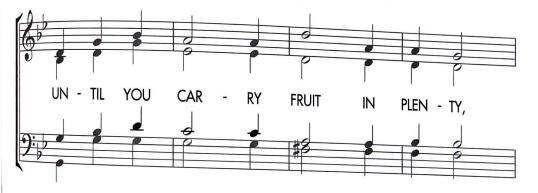






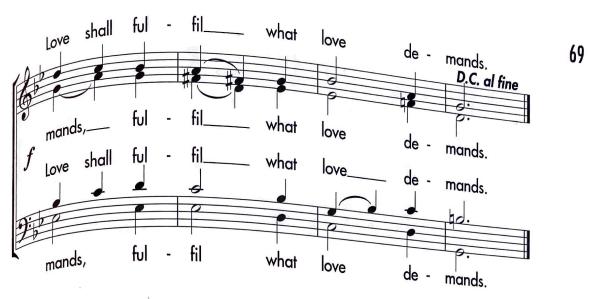












1.

I am the Vine and you the branches, pruned and prepared for all to see; chosen to bear the fruit of heaven if you remain and trust in me.

For on your own, what can you bear? Left to yourself no sap you share: **branches** that serve their own desire find themselves broken as fuel for fire.

2.

So let my joy complete and cheer you in whom my hope and kingdom lies; loving each other as I loved you, savour that love which never dies.

> **Though** as a servant to you I came, you are not summoned to bear that name. I call you friends; you are my choice; in you I trust and in you rejoice.

(continued)