

26 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard (1862-1934) was convinced the Lord wanted her in Africa as a missionary. She tried to raise funds to go, but was unsuccessful. It was in this uncertain state of mind that she attended a prayer meeting. There, she heard an elderly woman pray, "It's all right, Lord. It doesn't matter what You bring into our lives, just have Your own way with us." At home that night, much encouraged, she wrote this hymn.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord!

Have Thine own way!

Thou art the Potter, I am the clay!

Mold me and make me after Thy will,

While I am waiting, yielded and still.

2. Have Thine own way, Lord!

Have Thine own way!

Search me and try me, Master, today!

Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,

As in Thy presence, humbly I bow.

3. Have Thine own way, Lord!

Have Thine own way!

Hold o'er my being absolute sway!

Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see

Christ only, always, living in me.

But now, O LORD, You are our Father; we are the clay, and You our Potter; and we all are the work of Your hand. Isaiah 64:8