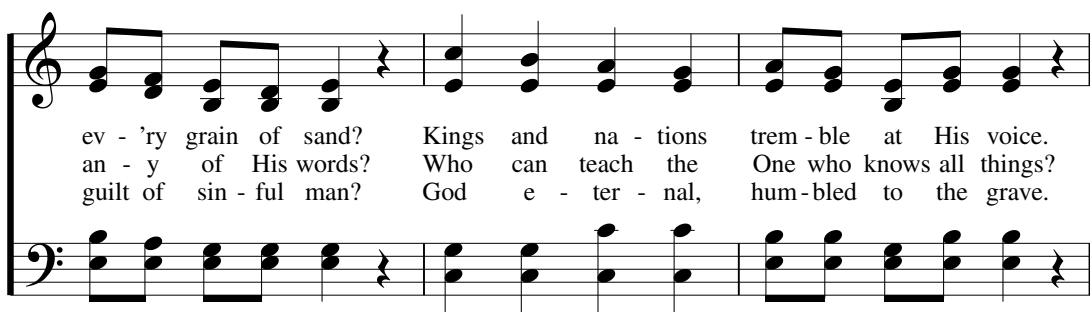


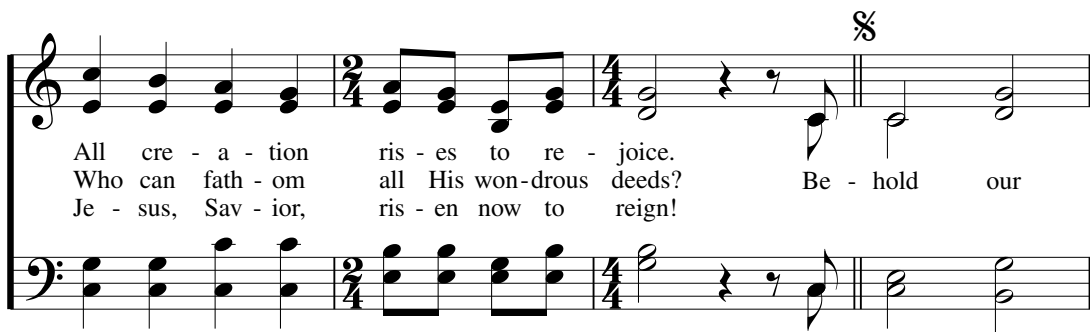
126 Behold Our God



1. Who has held the o - ceans in His hands? Who has num - bered
 2. Who has giv - en coun - sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion
 3. Who has felt the nails up - on His hands, Bear - ing all the



ev - 'ry grain of sand? Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice.
 an - y of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?
 guilt of sin - ful man? God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave.




All cre - a - tion ris - es to re - joice. Be - hold our
 Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds? Je - sus, Sav - ior,
 Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to reign!



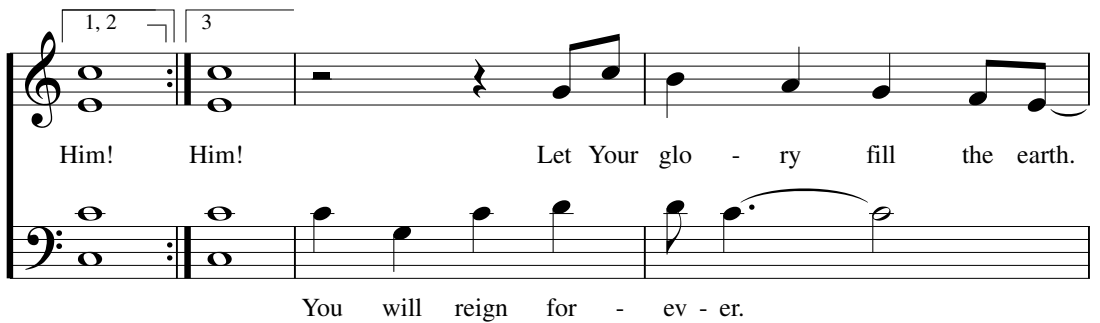
God, seat - ed on His throne. Come, let us a - dore Him. Be - hold our

JESUS THE SON – CHRIST OUR KING

Last time to Coda 



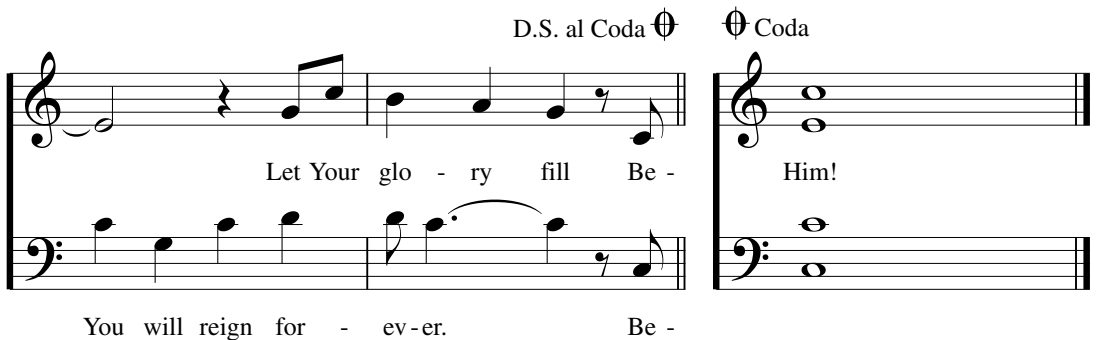
King, noth-ing can com - pare. Come, let us a - dore



Him! Him! Let Your glo - ry fill the earth.
You will reign for - ev - er.



Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. Let Your glo - ry fill the earth.
You will reign for - ev - er. You will reign for - ev - er.



Let Your glo - ry fill Be - Him!
You will reign for - ev - er. Be -

89 Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Optional last stanza setting *molto rit.* *Sing octave lower Unison*
 5. When

broadly
 we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

Words: John Newton; vs. 5 John P. Rees

Music: *Virginia Harmony* Arr. Edwin O. Excell; Last stanza setting by David HamiltonArr. © 2008 McKinney Music, Inc. (BMI) (admin. by Lifeway Worship c/o Music Services, www.musicservices.org). All rights reserved.

shin - ing as the sun, We've

no less days to sing God's praise Than

when we first be - gun.

molto rit.

Psalm 32:1-7

90

¹ Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

² Blessed is the man against whom the LORD counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit.

³ For when I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long. ⁴ For day and night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer. Selah ⁵ I acknowledged my sin to you, and I did not cover my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the LORD," and you forgave the iniquity of my sin. Selah

⁶ Therefore let everyone who is godly offer prayer to you at a time when you may be found; surely in the rush of great waters, they shall not reach him.

⁷ You are a hiding place for me; you preserve me from trouble; you surround me with shouts of deliverance. Selah

354 The Church's One Foundation

• 1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 • 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 • 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 • 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By Spir - it and the Word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

Words: Samuel J. Stone

Music: Samuel S. Wesley; Last stanza and choral ending by Richard Kingsmore

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*Optional last stanza setting**Sing an octave lower - Unison*

• 4. Yet

Sing as written

she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And

mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won: O

hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like

them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

*Optional choral ending
Sing parts*

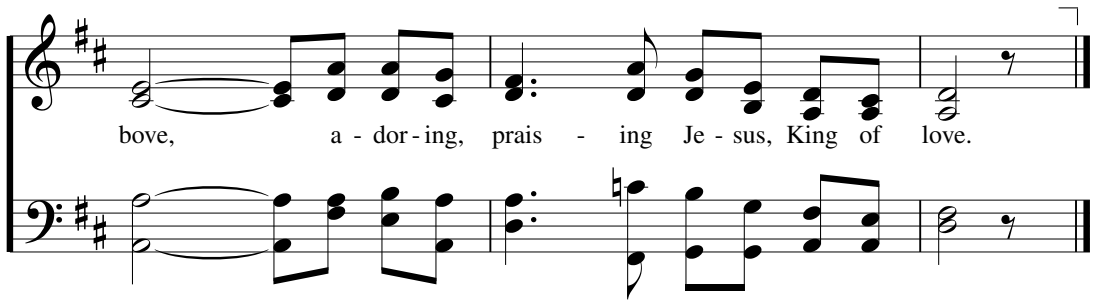
A - men, a - men, a - men.

355 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and cor-ner-stone,
2. To this tem-ple, where we call You, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
3. Lord, here grant to all Your ser-vants What they ask of You to gain,
4. Laud and hon-or to the Fa-ther, Laud and hon-or to the Son,

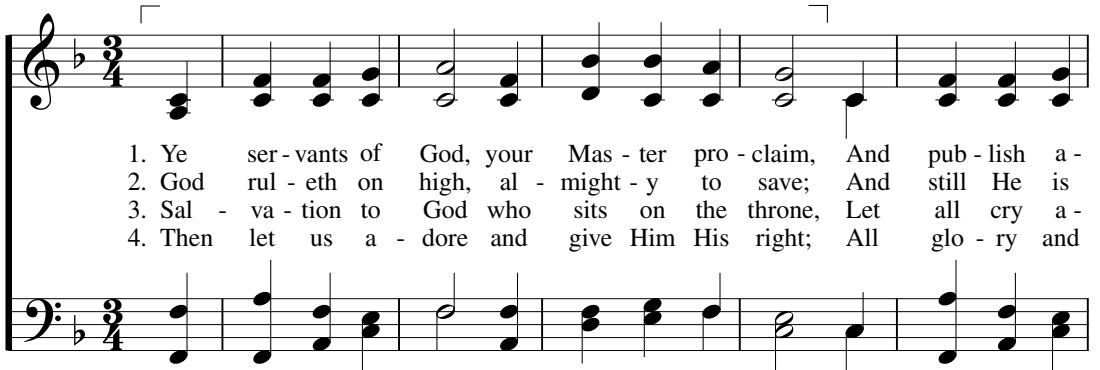
Cho-sen of the Lord and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,
With ac-cus-tomed lov-ing-kind-ness Hear Your peo-ple as they pray,
What they gain from You for-ev-er With the bless-ed to re-tain,
Laud and hon-or to the Spir-it, Ev-er Three and ev-er One;

Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
And Your full-est ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way.
And here-af-ter in Your glo-ry Ev-er-more with You to reign.
One in might and One in glo-ry While un-end-ing a-ges run.

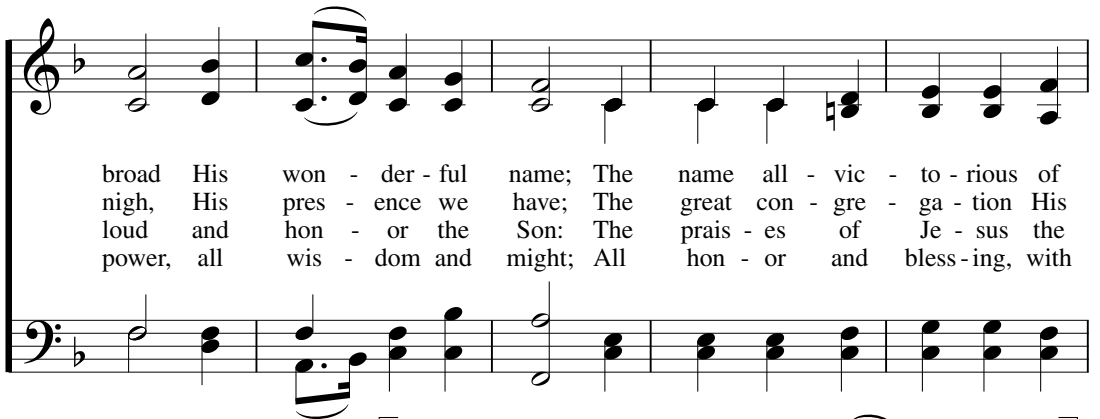


bove, a - dor - ing, prais - ing Je - sus, King of love.

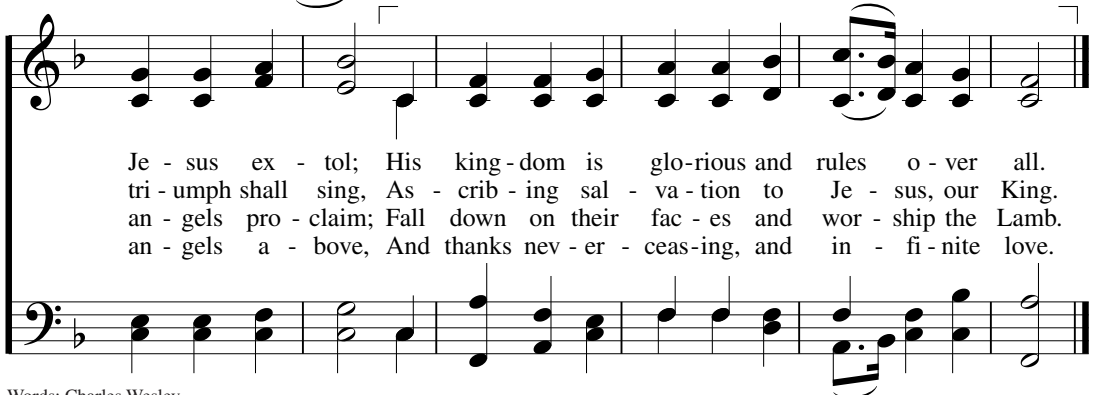
Ye Servants of God 358



1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still He is
3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne, Let all cry a -
4. Then let us a - dore and give Him His right; All glo - ry and



broad His won - der - ful name; The name all - vic - to - rious of
nigh, His pres - ence we have; The great con - gre - ga - tion His
loud and hon - or the Son: The prais - es of Je - sus the
power, all wis - dom and might; All hon - or and bless - ing, with



Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.
tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
an - gels pro - claim; Fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er - ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.

296 Hallelujah, What a Savior!



- | | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. "Man of sor - rows!" | what a name | For the Son of God who came |
| 2. Bear - ing shame and | scoff - ing rude, | In my place con - demned He stood, |
| 3. Guilt - y, vile and | help - less we, | Spot - less Lamb of God was He; |
| 4. Lift - ed up was | He to die, | "It is fin - ished," was His cry; |
| 5. When He comes, our | glo - rious King, | All His ran - somed home to bring, |



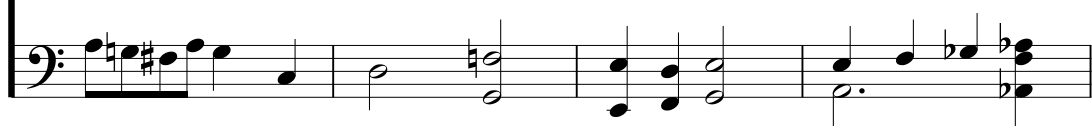
Ru - ined sin - ners	to re - claim!	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don	with His blood;	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Full a - tone - ment!	can it be?	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed	high:	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this	song we'll sing:	Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior!

*Optional last stanza setting**Unison*

5. When He comes, our glo - rious King,



All His ran - somed home to bring, Then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le -





John 19:16b-30

297

^{16b} So they took Jesus, ¹⁷ and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. ¹⁸ There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them.

¹⁹ Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” ²⁰ Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹ So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” ²² Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

²³ When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴ so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says, “They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, ²⁵ but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.

²⁶ When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” ²⁷ Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

²⁸ After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” ²⁹ A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth.

³⁰ When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.