

86 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther; There is no
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon and
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee. Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
 hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm
 Music: William M. Runyan

poco a poco rit. to end

faith-ful-ness, Great is Thy faith - ful-ness, Great is Thy faith - ful-ness,

Slower Lord, un - to me! *Sing parts* Lord, un - to me!

8^{vb}

87 Love of God

1. Love of God, re-vealed in won - der by the works of a Mak - er's hand;
 2. Love of God, re-vealed in frail - ty through the gift of a ser - vant King;
 3. Love of God, what price - less treas - ure o - ver all this world af - fords:

Seas that roar with thun - d'rous splen - dor, fields that whis - per at His com - mand.
 Sov - 'reign pow'r robed in hu - mil - i - ty, per - fect grace crowned with suf - fer - ing.
 To be His and His for - ev - er, this my glo - ry and my re - ward!

180 And Can It Be?

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self to show His
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
 love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray, I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light. My chains fell
 Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine; Bold I ap -

love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should
 all, im - mense and free; For O my God, it
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and
 preach th'e - ter - nal throne And claim the crown, through

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Thomas Campbell; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Dennis Allen

Refrain

die for me?
found out me. A - maz - ing love! how can it
fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love! how
Christ, my own.

be That Thou, my God, should die for me!
can it be That Thou, my God,

Optional last refrain with choral ending

me! A - maz - ing love! how can it be That

Optional choir sing parts

Thou, my God, should die for me! That Thou, my

rit.

God, should die, should die for me!

⁴ For it is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins. ⁵ Consequently, when Christ came into the world, he said, “Sacrifices and offerings you have not desired, but a body have you prepared for me; ⁶ in burnt offerings and sin offerings you have taken no pleasure.

⁷ Then I said, ‘Behold, I have come to do your will, O God, as it is written of me in the scroll of the book.’” ⁸ When he said above, “You have neither desired nor taken pleasure in sacrifices and offerings and burnt offerings and sin offerings” (these are offered according to the law), ⁹ then he added, “Behold, I have come to do your will.” He does away with the first in order to establish the second.

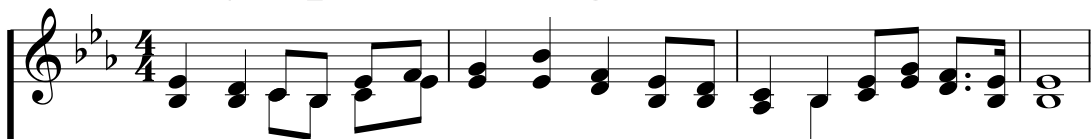
¹⁰ And by that will we have been sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. ¹¹ And every priest stands daily at his service, offering repeatedly the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins. ¹² But when Christ had offered for all time a single sacrifice for sins, he sat down at the right hand of God, ¹³ waiting from that time until his enemies should be made a footstool for his feet. ¹⁴ For by a single offering he has perfected for all time those who are being sanctified.

109 Why Should I Sorrow More?

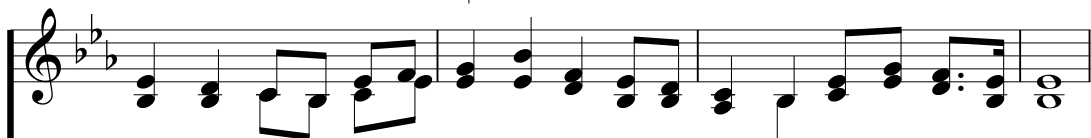
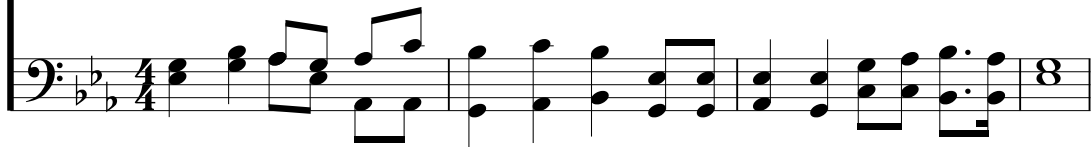
1. Why should I sor - row more? I trust a Sav - ior slain,
 2. Let Sa - tan and the world now rage or now al - lure;
 3. The oath in - fal - li - ble is now my spir - it's trust;
 4. He'll bring me on my way un - to my jour - ney's end;
 5. So all my doubts and fears shall whol - ly flee a - way,
 6. All that re - mains for me is but to love and sing,

And safe be - neath His shel - t'ring cross un - moved I shall re - main.
 The prom - is - es in Christ are made im - mu - ta - ble and sure.
 I know that He who spoke the word is faith - ful, true and just.
 He'll be my Fa - ther and my God, my Sav - ior and my friend.
 And ev - 'ry mourn - ful night of tears be turned to joy - ous day.
 And wait un - til the an - gels come to bear me to the King.

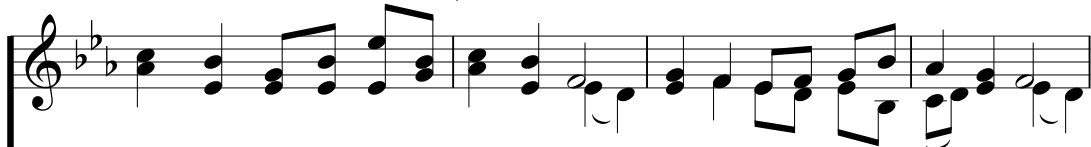
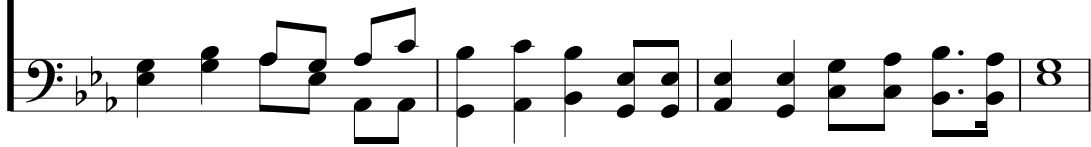
318 Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God



1. Ho - ly Spir-it, liv - ing Breath of God, Breathe new life in - to my will-ing soul.
2. Ho - ly Spir-it, come a - bide with-in; May Your joy be seen in all I do.
3. Ho - ly Spir-it, from cre - a - tion's birth, Giv - ing life to all that God has made.



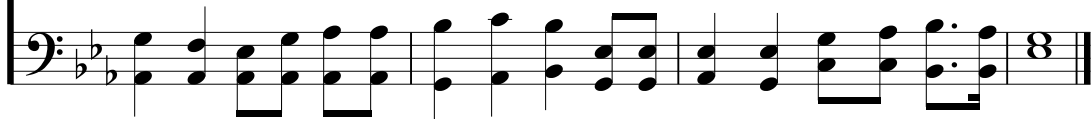
Bring the pres-ence of the Ris-en Lord, To re - new my heart and make me whole.
 Love e - nough to cov-er ev - 'ry sin In each thought and deed and at - ti - tude.
 Show Your pow - er once a - gain on earth; Cause Your church to hun-ger for Your ways.



Cause Your Word to come a - live in me; Give me faith for what I can-not see;
 Kind - ness to the great-est and the least; Gen-tle-ness that sows the path of peace.
 Let the fra-grance of our prayers a-rise; Lead us on the road of sac - ri - fice,



Give me pas-sion for Your pur - i - ty; Ho - ly Spir - it, breathe new life in me.
 Turn my striv-ing in - to works of grace; Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.
 That in u - ni - ty the face of Christ Will be clear for all the world to see.



440 Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures

here be - low. Praise Him a - bove, ye heav' n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son and

Ho - ly Ghost. A - men. *Opt. Song Ending rit.* *Optional higher song setting*

Broaden *Unison*
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings

flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be -

Words: Thomas Ken

Music: *Genevan Psalter* 1551 Edition attr. Louis Bourgeois; Optional song setting and choral ending by David T. Clydesdale

low. Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise

(opt. rit.) Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost. *Opt. choral ending* A - *Sing parts*

molto rit. men, A - men! *molto cresc.*

1 Peter 5:6-11

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⁶ Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you, ⁷ casting all your anxieties on him, because he cares for you.

⁸ **Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour.** ⁹ **Resist him, firm in your faith, knowing that the same kinds of suffering are being experienced by your brotherhood throughout the world.**

¹⁰ And after you have suffered a little while, the God of all grace, who has called you to his eternal glory in Christ, will himself restore, confirm, strengthen, and establish you. ¹¹ To him be the dominion forever and ever. Amen.