

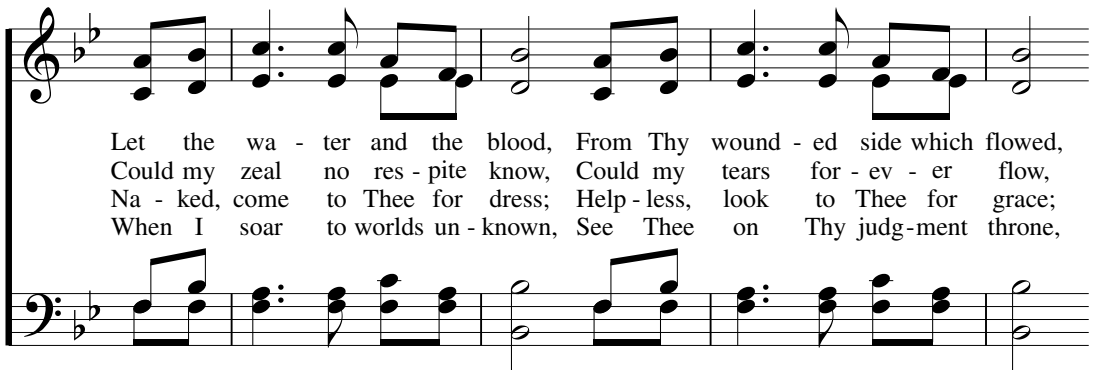


rich - es, far be - yond hu - man words? Lord, Your wounds have paid my ran - som.

Rock of Ages 209



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul 52

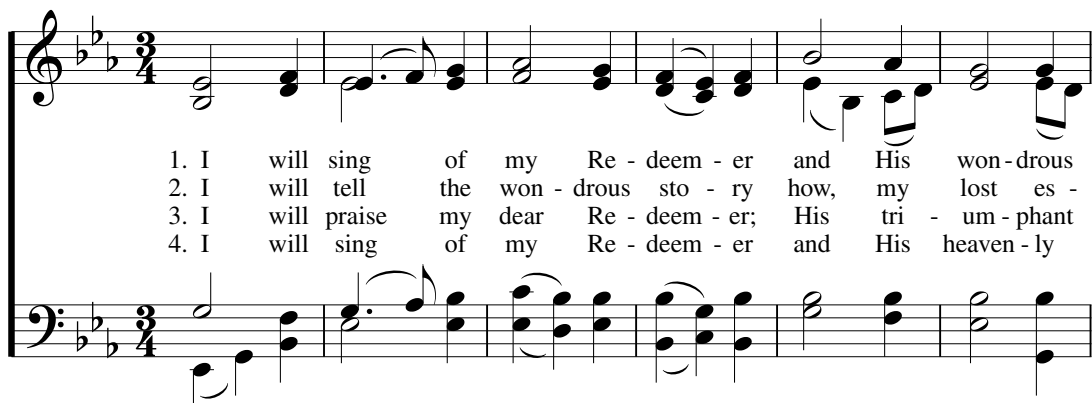
1. Dear ref - uge of my wear - y soul, on Thee, when sor - rows rise,
 2. But oh! when gloom-y doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee mine;
 3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?
 4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;

On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies.
 The springs of com - fort seem to fail and all my hopes de - cline.
 And can the ear of sov - 'reign grace be deaf when I com - plain?
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

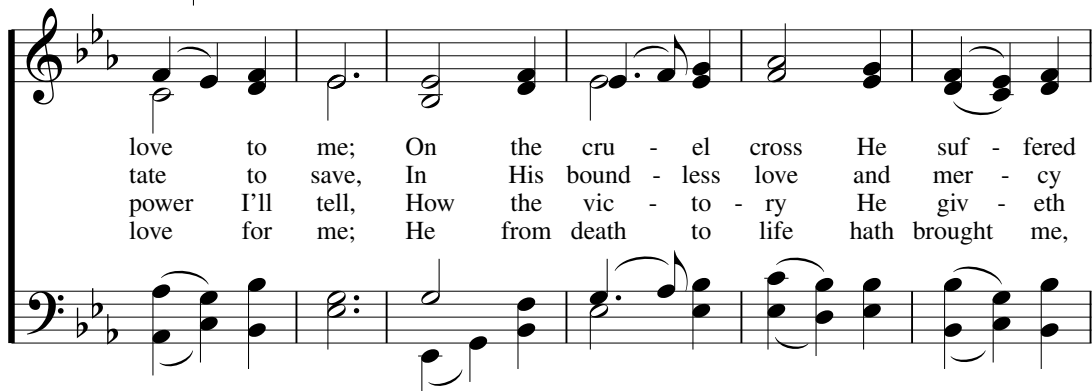
To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, for Thou a - lone canst heal;
 Yet, gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on - ly trust;
 No, still the ear of sov - 'reign grace at - tends the mourn - er's prayer;
 Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;

Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief for ev - 'ry pain I feel.
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee though pros - trate in the dust.
 Oh, may I ev - er find ac - cess to breathe my sor - rows there.
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

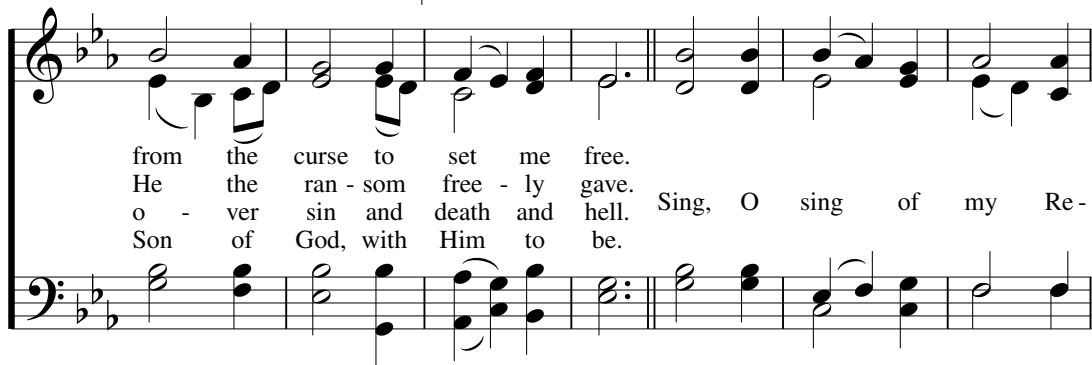
210 I Will Sing of My Redeemer



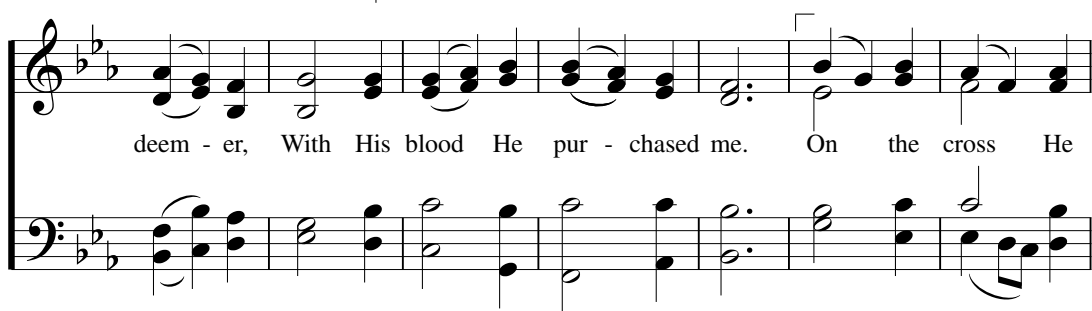
1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er and His won - drous
 2. I will tell the won - drous sto - ry how, my lost es -
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem - er; His tri - um - phant
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem - er and His heaven - ly



love to me; On the cru - el cross He suf - fered
 tate to save, In His bound - less love and mer - cy
 power I'll tell, How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth
 love for me; He from death to life hath brought me,



from the curse to set me free.
 He the ran - som free - ly gave. Sing, O sing of my Re -
 o - ver of sin and death and hell.
 Son of God, with Him to be.



deem - er, With His blood He pur - chased me. On the cross He



Romans 10:1-17

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¹ Brothers, my heart's desire and prayer to God for them is that they may be saved. ² For I bear them witness that they have a zeal for God, but not according to knowledge. ³ For, being ignorant of the righteousness of God, and seeking to establish their own, they did not submit to God's righteousness. ⁴ For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to everyone who believes.

⁵ **For Moses writes about the righteousness that is based on the law, that the person who does the commandments shall live by them.** ⁶ **But the righteousness based on faith says, "Do not say in your heart, 'Who will ascend into heaven?'" (that is, to bring Christ down)** ⁷ **"or 'Who will descend into the abyss?'" (that is, to bring Christ up from the dead).**

⁸ But what does it say? "The word is near you, in your mouth and in your heart" (that is, the word of faith that we proclaim); ⁹ because, if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved.

¹⁰ **For with the heart one believes and is justified, and with the mouth one confesses and is saved.** ¹¹ **For the Scripture says, "Everyone who believes in him will not be put to shame."** ¹² **For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek; for the same Lord is Lord of all, bestowing his riches on all who call on him.** ¹³ **For "everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved."**

¹⁴ How then will they call on him in whom they have not believed? And how are they to believe in him of whom they have never heard? And how are they to hear without someone preaching? ¹⁵ And how are they to preach unless they are sent? As it is written, "How beautiful are the feet of those who preach the good news!"

¹⁶ **But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Isaiah says, "Lord, who has believed what he has heard from us?"** ¹⁷ **So faith comes from hearing, and hearing through the word of Christ.**

376 What Grace Is Mine

1. What grace is mine that He who dwells in end-less light Called through the
 2. What grace is mine to know His breath a - live in me; Be - neath His

night to find my dis - tant soul, And from His scars poured mer - cy that would
 wings my wak-ened soul may soar; All fear can flee, for death's dark night is

plead for me, That I might live and in His name be known.
 o - ver - come; My Sav - ior lives and reigns for - ev - er - more.

So I will go wher-ev - er He is call - ing me, I lose my

Words: Kristyn Getty

Music: Traditional Irish folk tune; arr. Ruth Coleman



life to find my life in Him. I give my all to gain the hope that

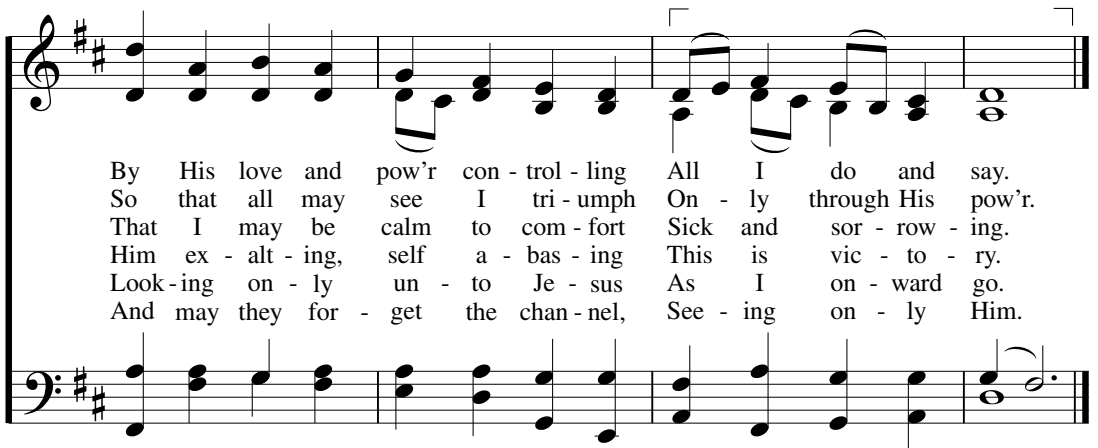


nev - er dies; I bow my heart, take up my cross, and fol - low Him.

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior 377



1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav - ior, Live in me from day to day,
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich - ly In my heart from hour to hour,
 3. May the peace of God my Fa - ther Rule my life in ev - 'ry - thing,
 4. May the love of Je - sus fill me As the wa - ters fill the sea;
 5. May I run the race be - fore me, Strong and brave to face the foe,
 6. May His beau - ty rest up - on me As I seek the lost to win;



By His love and pow'r con - trol - ling All I do and say.
 So that all may see I tri - umph On - ly through His pow'r.
 That I may be calm to com - fort Sick and sor - row - ing.
 Him ex - alt - ing, self a - bas - ing This is vic - to - ry.
 Look - ing on - ly un - to Je - sus As I on - ward go.
 And may they for - get the chan - nel, See - ing on - ly Him.