

## Doxology

### O BLESS THE GIFTS/DOXOLOGY

O bless the gifts our hands have brought  
And bless the work our hearts have planned;  
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;  
The rest, O God, is in Your hand.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Closing Hymn

### THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;  
And I love that old cross, where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

#### [CHORUS]

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

## Pre-Service Song

### THIS IS AMAZING GRACE

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness  
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder  
Who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

#### [CHORUS]

This is amazing grace, this is unfailing love  
That You would take my place, that You would bear my cross  
You laid down Your life that I would be set free  
Oh Jesus I sing for all that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order  
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter  
The King of Glory the King of Glory  
Who rules the nations with truth and justice  
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance  
The King of Glory the King above all kings

#### [BRIDGE]

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,  
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave [3X]  
Worthy worthy worthy.

## Songs of Praise

### 1) THE WONDERFUL CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died;  
My richest gain I count but loss and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood

#### [CHORUS]

Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross!  
Bids me come and die to find that I may truly live;  
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross!  
All who gather here, by grace draw near and bless Your name.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an off'ring far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all. [CHORUS]

## 2) HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure!  
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure!  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,  
As wounds, which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to Glory.

Behold the man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders,  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers;  
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished,  
His dying breath has bought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in any thing, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection;  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

## 3) YOU ARE MY KING

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken, I'm accepted, You were condemned;  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me, because You died and rose again.

[CHORUS]

Amazing love, how can it be, that You, my King would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true, it's my joy to honor You.

You are my King, You are my King  
Jesus, You are my King, Jesus, You are my King [CHORUS]

In all I do, I honor You. [2x]

## 4) SWEETLY BROKEN

To the cross I look and to the cross I cling  
Of its suffering I do drink, of its work I do sing  
On it my Savior, both bruised and crushed  
Showed that God is love, and God is just

[CHORUS]

At the cross You beckon me  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

What a priceless gift, undeserved life  
Have I been given, through Christ crucified  
You called me out of death, You called me into life  
And I was under Your wrath, now through the cross I'm reconciled  
(CHORUS x2)

In awe of the cross I must confess  
How wondrous Your redeeming love and  
How great is Your faithfulness

## 5) AT THE CROSS (LOVE RAN RED)

There's a place where mercy reigns and never dies  
There's a place where streams of grace flow deep and wide  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood comes flowing down

[CHORUS]

At the cross at the cross I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of You I'm in awe of You  
Where Your love ran red and my sin washed white  
I owe all to You I owe all to You, Jesus

There's a place where sin and shame are powerless  
Where my heart has peace with God and forgiveness  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood comes flowing down

[BRIDGE]

Here my hope is found, here on holy ground  
Here I bow down here I bow down  
Here arms open wide, here You saved my life  
Here I bow down here I bow (down)

## Hymn

### HALLELUJAH, WHAT A SAVIOR!

Man of sorrows, what a name for the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood,  
Sealed my pardon with His blood: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was He;  
Full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry;  
Now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

When He comes our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring,  
Then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah, what a Savior!