

Doxology (O Bless the Gifts)

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 suffering 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

BREAK EVERY CHAIN

[CHORUS 1]

||| There is power in the name of Jesus |||
To break every chain, break every chain, break every chain

All sufficient sacrifice, so freely given such a price
Bought our redemption, heaven's gates swing wide [CHORUS]

[CHORUS 2]

|| There's an army rising up ||
|| To break every chain, break every chain, break every chain ||

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 offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all. [CHORUS]

2) 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

3) 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)

4) 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

5) KNOWING YOU

All I once held dear, built my life upon,
All this world reveres and wars to own,
All I once thought gain I have counted loss,
Spent and worthless now compared to this

[CHORUS]

Knowing You, Jesus knowing You, there is no greater thing;
You're my all, You're the best, You're my joy my righteousness,
And I love You, Lord

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,
To be found in You and known as Yours,
To possess by faith what I could not earn,
All surpassing gift of righteousness.
Oh, to know the power of Your risen life,
And to know You in Your sufferings,
To become like You in Your death, my Lord,
So with You to live and never die.

Hymn

JESUS PAID IT ALL

I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."

[CHORUS]

Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone [CHORUS]

And when before the throne, I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips will still repeat. [CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

Oh praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead [REPEAT] [CHORUS]