

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 blessing flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen!

Closing Hymn

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

[CHORUS]

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight!
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Pre-Service Song

SHOUT TO THE LORD

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord there is none like You,
All of my days, I want to praise the wonders of Your mighty love;
My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength,
Let every breath, all that I am, never cease to worship You!

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing,
Power and majesty, praise to the King;
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar,
At the sound of Your name.
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands.
Forever I'll love You, forever I'll stand;
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You.

Songs of Praise

1) HE REIGNS

It's the song of the redeemed rising from the African plain;
It's the song of the forgiven drowning out the Amazon rain;
The song of Asian believers filled with God's holy fire;
It's every tribe every tongue every nation,
A love song born of a grateful choir.

[CHORUS]

It's all God's children singing,
"Glory, glory, hallelujah, He reigns, He reigns!" (x2)

Let it rise above the four winds,
Caught up in the heavenly sound;
Let praises echo from the towers of cathedrals
To the faithful gathered underground;
Of all the songs sung from the dawn of creation,
Some were meant to persist;
Of all the bells rung from a thousand steeples,
None rings truer than this. [CHORUS 2X]

And all the powers of darkness
Tremble at what they've just heard;
Cause all the powers of darkness
Can't drown out a single word,

[CHORUS]

When all God's children sing out,
"Glory, glory, hallelujah, He reigns, He reigns!"

2) SHOUT TO THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH

Men of faith rise up and sing of the great and glorious King!
You are strong when you feel weak, in your brokenness complete.

[CHORUS]

Shout to the North and the South, sing to the East and the West:
"Jesus is Savior to all, Lord of heaven and earth!"

Rise up women of the truth; stand and sing to broken hearts
Who can know the healing power of our awesome King of love.

[BRIDGE]

We've been through fire we've been through rain
We've been refined by the power of his name
We've fallen deeper in love with you,
You've burned the truth on our lips

Rise up church with broken wings; fill this place with songs again
Of our God who reigns on high; by His grace again we'll fly.

3) KING OF MY HEART

Let the King of my heart be the mountain where I run,
The fountain I drink from, oh He is my song
Let the King of my heart be the shadow where I hide
The ransom for my life, oh He is my song

[CHORUS]

You are good good oh [4x]

Let the King of my heart be the wind inside my sails,
The anchor in the waves, oh He is my song
Let the King of my heart be the fire inside my veins
The echo of my days, oh He is my song

[BRIDGE]

You're never gonna let, never gonna let me down [4x]
|| When the night is holding on to me, God is holding on ||

4) IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease;
My comforter my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe;
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again.
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

5) BLESSING AND HONOUR

Elohim Creator God, El Olam the Everlasting One
El Elyon our God Most High, All-sufficient El Shaddai

[CHORUS]

Blessing and honour glory and power be unto Your name O Lord! [2x]

Jehovah Jireh God provides, Sabaoth the Lord of Hosts on High,
Shepherd God Jehovah Raah, Ever Near the Lord Shammah

[BRIDGE]

Your name, the song of the stars, we praise who You are;
Your name, the glorious name of Jesus!

Adonai my Master leads, El Roi who watches over me,
Lord Shalom the God of Peace, Emmanuel here with me.

Hymn

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation by water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation: one Lord one faith one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
'Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
Like them the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.