

## Hymn

### SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; wean it from earth thro' all its pulses move;  
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art, and make me love Thee as I ought to love.

Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King,  
All, all Thine own soul, heart, and strength, and mind?  
I see Thy cross, there teach my heart to cling; O let me seek Thee and O let me find

Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh; teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh; teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love, one holy passion filling all my frame;  
The baptism of the heav'n descended dove, my heart an altar and Thy love the flame.

### 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

#### DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways!  
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives Thy service find, in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word,  
Rise up and follow Thee.

Drop Thy still dews of quietness till all our strivings cease.  
Take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm.  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

## Pre-Service Song

### EAGLES' WINGS

Here I am waiting, abide in me I pray,  
Here I am longing for you;  
Hide me in your love, bring me to my knees,  
May I know Jesus more and more.

[CHORUS]

Come live in me, all my life take over;  
Come breathe in me and I will rise on eagles' wings.

### Songs of Praise

#### 1) MORE THAN CONQUERORS

When my hope and strength is gone, You're the One who calls me on,  
You are the life, You are the fight that's in my soul;  
Oh, Your resurrection pow'r burns like fire in my heart,  
When waters rise, I lift my eyes up to Your throne;

[CHORUS]

We are more than conquerors through Christ  
You have overcome this world this life  
We will not bow to sin or to shame, we are defiant in Your name  
You are the fire that cannot be tamed, You are the power in our veins  
Our Lord, Our God, Our conqueror

I will sing into the night, Christ is risen and on high  
Greater is He living in me than in the world  
No surrender no retreat, we are free and we're redeemed  
We will declare over despair You are the hope [CHORUS]

[BRIDGE] 3x

Nothing is impossible, ev'ry chain is breakable,  
With You we are victorious;  
You are stronger than our hearts, You are greater than the dark  
With You we are victorious [CHORUS] 2x

#### 2) BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea;  
A great High Priest whose name is Love who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart,  
I know that while in heav'n He stands, | | no tongue can bid me thence depart. | |

[CHORUS]

Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise the One Living Son of God!

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin;  
Because the sinless Saviour died my sinful soul is counted free,  
For God the Just is satisfied | | to look on Him and pardon me. | |

Behold Him there the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness,  
The great unchangeable I Am, the King of glory and of grace;  
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased with His blood,  
My life is hid with Christ on high, || with Christ my Saviour and my God. ||

I bow before the cross of Christ and marvel at this love divine;  
God's perfect Son was sacrificed to make me righteous in God's eyes.  
This river's depths I cannot know, but I can glory in its flood;  
The Lord Most High has bowed down low,  
|| And poured on me His glorious love. ||

### 3) OCEANS (WHERE FEET MAY FAIL)

You call me out upon the waters, the great unknown where feet may fail;  
And there I find You in the mystery, in oceans deep my faith will stand.

[CHORUS]

And I will call upon Your name  
And keep my eyes above the waves, when oceans rise  
My soul will rest in Your embrace, for I am Yours and You are mine

Your grace abounds in deepest waters, Your sovereign hand will be my guide  
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me,  
You've never failed and You won't start now [CHORUS]

Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders  
Let me walk upon the waters wherever You would call me  
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander  
And my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Savior

I will call upon Your name, keep my eyes above the waves  
My soul will rest in Your embrace, I am Yours and You are mine.

### 4) YOUR WILL BE DONE

Your will be done, my God and Father, as in heaven, so on earth;  
My heart is drawn to self-exalting, help me seek Your kingdom first.  
As Jesus walked, so shall I walk, held by Your same, unchanging love;  
Be still my soul, O, lift your voice and pray,  
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

How in that garden he persisted, I may never fully know;  
The fearful weight of true obedience, it was held by him alone;  
What wondrous faith to bear that cross, to bear my sin, what wondrous love!  
My hope was sure when there my Saviour prayed,  
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

When I am lost, when I am broken, in the night of fear and doubt;  
Still I will trust in my good Father, yes to one great King I bow;  
As Jesus, rose, so I shall rise in ransomed glory at the throne;

My heart restored, with all Your saints I sing,  
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

As we go forth, our God and Father, lead us daily in the fight  
That all the world might see Your glory and Your Name be lifted high;  
And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home;  
Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray,  
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done!"

### 5) YET NOT I, BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer,  
There is no more for heaven now to give;  
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,  
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,  
For my life is wholly bound to his;  
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine,  
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,  
For by my side, the Saviour he will stay;  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,  
For in my need his power is displayed.  
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me,  
Through the deepest valley he will lead  
Oh, the night has been won and I shall overcome,  
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,  
The future sure, the price it has been paid;  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And he was raised to overthrow the grave.  
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated,  
Jesus now and ever is my plea;  
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing,  
I am free, yet not I but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,  
For he has said that he will bring me home;  
And day by day I know he will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne.  
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus,  
All the glory evermore to him;  
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat,  
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat, || yet not I but through  
Christ in me ||