

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! Amen!

Closing Hymn

I'D RATHER HAVE JESUS

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold,
I'd rather be His than have riches untold;
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hand.

[CHORUS]

Than to be the king of a vast domain
And be held in sin's dread sway;
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame,
I'd rather be true to His holy name.

Pre-Service Song

LORD, REIGN IN ME

Over all the earth, You reign on high,
Every mountain stream, every sunset sky;
But my one request, Lord my only aim
Is that You reign in me again.

[CHORUS]

Lord, reign in me, reign in Your power,
Over all my dreams, in my darkest hour;
You are the Lord of all I am,
So won't You reign in me again?

Over every thought, over every word,
May my life reflect the beauty of my Lord;
You mean more to me than any earthly thing,
So won't You reign in me again? [CHORUS]

Songs of Praise

1) GRACE ALONE

I was an orphan, lost at the fall, running away when I'd hear you call,
But Father you worked your will; I had no righteousness of my own,
I had no right to draw near your throne, but Father you loved me still.

[CHORUS 1]

And in love, before you laid the world's foundation,
You predestined to adopt me as your own;
You have raised me up so high above my station,
I'm a child of God by grace and grace alone.

You left your home to seek out the lost, You knew the great and terrible cost,
But Jesus your face was set; I worked my fingers down to the bone,
But nothing I did could ever atone, but Jesus you paid my debt.

[CHORUS 2]

By Your blood I have redemption and salvation,
Lord you died that I might reap what you have sown;
And you rose that I might be a new creation,
I am born again by grace and grace alone.

[BRIDGE]

I was in darkness all of my life, I never knew the day from the night,
But Spirit you made me see; I swore I knew the way on my own,
Head full of rocks a heart made of stone, but Spirit you moved in me.

[CHORUS 3]

And, at your touch, my sleeping spirit was awakened,
On my darkened heart the light of Christ has shone;
Called into a kingdom that cannot be shaken,
Heaven's citizen by grace and grace alone.

So I'll stand in faith by grace and grace alone,
I will run the race by grace and grace alone;
I will slay my sin by grace and grace alone,
I will reach the end by grace and grace alone.

2) ONLY A HOLY GOD

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven;
Who else could make every king bow down;
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles? Only a Holy God!

What other beauty demands such praises;
What other splendour outshines the sun;
What other majesty rules with justice? Only a Holy God!

[CHORUS]

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only,
Cry out, sing holy, forever a Holy God;
Come and worship the Holy God.

What other glory consumes like fire;
What other power can raise the dead;
What other name remains undefeated? Only a Holy God!

Who else could rescue me from my failing;
Who else would offer His only Son;
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God, only my Holy God!

3) WE FALL DOWN

We fall down, we lay our crowns at the feet of Jesus;
The Greatness of Your Mercy and Love at the feet of Jesus.

||| We cry Holy, Holy, Holy, ||| is the Lamb.

4) CORNERSTONE

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus name. (2x)

[CHORUS]

Christ alone; cornerstone, weak made strong; in the Savior's love;
Through the storm, He is Lord, Lord of all

When Darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil,
My anchor holds within the veil.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless stand before the throne.

5) 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!"

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!" |||

Hymn

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world and to my listening ears,
All nature sings and round me rings the music of the spheres;
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees of skies and seas, His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise;
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair,
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet;
This is my Father's world, the battle is not done,
Jesus, who died, shall be satisfied and earth and heaven be one.