

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.

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

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

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) LORD, I NEED YOU

Lord, I come, I confess,
Bowing here I find my rest;
Without You I fall apart,
You're the One that guides my heart.

[CHORUS]

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You, every hour I need You,
My one defense, my righteousness, Oh God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more,
Where grace is found is where You are;
And where You are, Lord, I am free;
Holiness is Christ in me. [CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

Teach my song to rise to You, when temptation comes my way,
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You;
Jesus, You're my hope and stay. [CHORUS]

2) 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.

3) O COME TO THE ALTAR

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin? Jesus is calling!
Have you come to the end of yourself,
Do you thirst for a drink from the well? Jesus is calling!

[CHORUS]

O come to the altar, the Father's arms are open wide;
Forgiveness was bought with the precious blood of Jesus Christ

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes,
Come today there's no reason to wait; Jesus is calling!
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy,
From the ashes a new life is born; Jesus is calling!

[BRIDGE]

Oh what a Savior, isn't He wonderful! Sing alleluia, Christ is risen!
Bow down before him for he is Lord of all! Sing alleluia, Christ is risen!

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown,
Tell the world of the treasure you've found.

4) 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).

5) 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]

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

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! ||

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