

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

### AND CAN IT BE?

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain, for me who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love, how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
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He left His Father's throne above; so free, so infinite His grace.  
Emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free, for, O my God, it found out me.  
Amazing love, how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth and followed Thee.  
Amazing love, how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine;  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
Amazing love, how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

## Pre-Service Song

### 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. | |

## Songs of Praise

### 1) 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).

## 2) 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]

## 3) YOU ARE MY KING

I'm forgiven because You were forsaken,  
I'm accepted, You were condemned;  
I'm alive and well, Your Spirit is within me  
Because You died and rose again.

[CHORUS]

Amazing love, how can it be, that You, my King would die for me?  
Amazing love, I know it's true, it's my joy to honor You.

You are my King, You are my King,  
Jesus, You are my King, Jesus You are my King [CHORUS]

In all I do, I honor You. [2x]

## 4) SWEETLY BROKEN

To the cross I look and to the cross I cling,  
Of its suffering I do drink, of it's 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!

## 5) 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.

## Hymn

### AT THE CROSS

Alas and did my Savior bleed and did my Sov'reign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

[CHORUS]

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart rolled away;  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day.

Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree! [CHORUS]

Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut his glories in  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died for man, the creature's sin. [CHORUS]

Thus might I hide my blushing face while Calvary's cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness and melt my eyes to tears. [CHORUS]

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.  
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do. [CHORUS]

## 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.