

*Doxology*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

*To God be the Glory*

To God be the glory,  
great things he hath done,  
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,  
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,  
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

(Refrain)

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the earth hear his voice!  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
Let the people rejoice!  
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,  
And give him the glory,  
great things he hath done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
To every believer the promise of God;  
The vilest offender who truly believes,  
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

(Refrain)

Great things he hath taught us,  
great things he hath done,  
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
Our wonder, our transport,  
when Jesus we see.

(Refrain)

*How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Refrain)

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art,  
How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art,  
How great thou art!

When through the woods  
and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down  
from lofty mountain grandeur,  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

(Refrain)

And when I think that God, his Son not  
sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

(Refrain)

When Christ shall come  
with shout of acclamation  
and take me home,  
what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim,  
“My God, how great thou art.”

(Refrain)

### *Softly and Tenderly*

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
Calling for you and for me;  
See, on the portals he's waiting and watching,  
Watching for you and for me.

(Refrain)

Come home, come home,  
Ye who are weary, come home;  
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
Calling, O sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger  
and heed not his mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?

(Refrain)

O for the wonderful love he has promised,  
Promised for you and for me!  
Though we have sinned,  
he has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

(Refrain)

### *I Love You, Lord*

I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice  
To worship you, O my soul, rejoice!  
Take joy, my King, in what you hear:  
May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear.

### *I Then Shall Live*

I then shall live as one who's been forgiven;  
I'll walk with joy to know my debts are paid.  
I know my name is clear before my Father;  
I am his child, and I am not afraid.  
So greatly pardoned, I'll forgive another;  
The law of love I gladly will obey.

I then shall live  
as one who's learned compassion;  
I've been so loved that I'll risk loving too.  
I know how fear  
builds walls instead of bridges;  
I dare to see another's point of view.  
And when relationships demand commitment,  
Then I'll be there to care and follow through.

Your kingdom come  
around and through and in me,  
Your power and glory,  
let them shine through me;  
Your hallowed name,  
O may I bear with honor,  
And may your living Kingdom come in me.  
The Bread of Life, O may I share with honor,  
And may you feed a hungry world through  
me.

*A Mighty Fortress is Our God*

A mighty fortress is our God,  
A bulwark never failing;  
Our helper he, amid the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great,  
And, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing,  
Were not the right man on our side,  
The man of God's own choosing.  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is he;  
Lord Sabaoth his name,  
From age to age the same,  
And he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us.  
The Prince of Darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo, his doom is sure;  
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,  
No thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still;  
His kingdom is forever.

*We Are Called to be God's People*

We are called to be God's people,  
Showing by our lives his grace,  
One in heart and one in spirit,  
Sign of Hope for all the race.  
Let us show how he has changed us,  
And remade us as his own,  
Let us share our life together  
As we shall around his throne.

We are called to be God's servants,  
Working in his world today;  
Taking his own task upon us,  
All his sacred words obey.  
Let us rise, then, to his summons,  
Dedicate to him our all,  
That we may be faithful servants,  
Quick to answer now his call.

We are called to be God's prophets,  
Speaking for the truth and right,  
Standing firm for godly justice,  
Bringing evil things to light.  
Let us seek the courage needed,  
Our high calling to fulfill,  
That the world may know the blessing  
Of the doing of God's will.