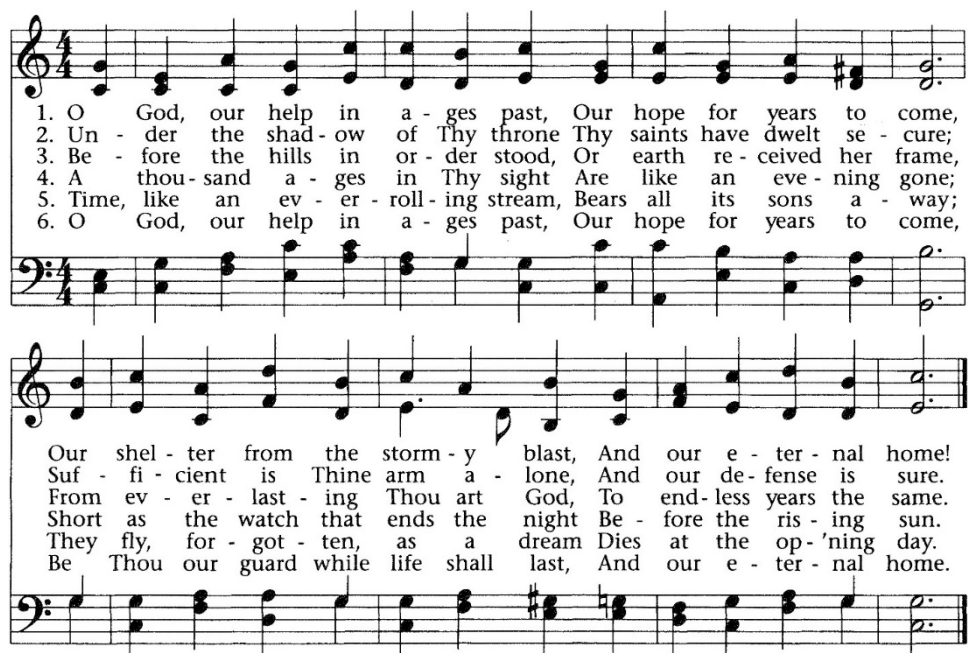


O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need



1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name;
 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death Thy pres - ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days;

In pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.
 One word of Thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.
 O may Thy house be my a - bode, And all my work be praise.

He brings my wan - d'ring spir - it back, When I for - sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come;

And leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.
 No more a stran - ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

There is A Fountain



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im-man - uel's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup -
 4. When this poor lisp - ing stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y
 day; And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a -
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I
 grave, Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no

stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 way: Washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 die: And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 save: I'll sing your pow'r to save, I'll sing your pow'r to save;
 more: Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save.
 Till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.

Words: William Cowper (1771); Music: Lowell Mason (1830), Public Domain

Hark, I hear the Harps Eternal



1. Hark, I hear the harps e - ter - nal, ring - ing
 2. And my soul, though stain'd with sor - row, fad - ing
 3. Some have cross'd be - fore us safe - ly to that
 4. Might - y Je - sus, bear us o - ver, there to

on the far - ther shore, As I near those swol - len
 as the light of day, Pas - ses swift - ly o'er those
 land of per - fect rest. Can you hear them sing - ing
 kneel be - fore thy throne. May we join Thy saints for -

wat - ers, with their deep and sol - emn roar.
 wat - ers to that ci - ty far a - way.
 faint - ly in the man - sions of the blest?
 e - ver prais - ing Thee, and Thee a - lone:

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, praise the Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, glo - ry to the great I AM!

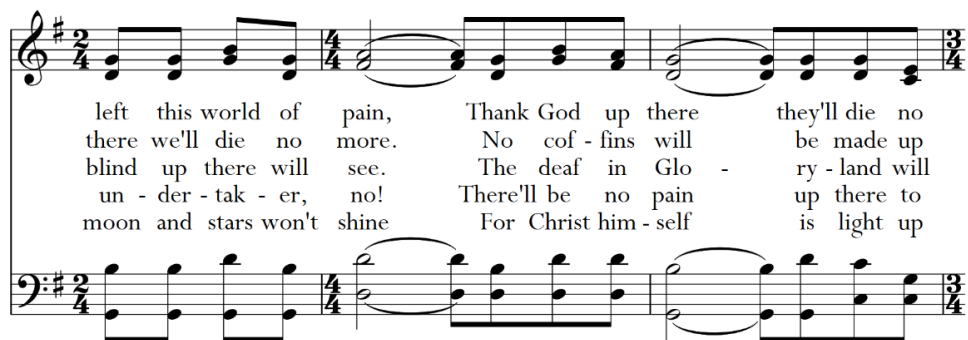
Words: Unknown; Music: Traditional American Melody, Public Domain

Gloryland

Evening Message – Isaiah 52:13



1. If you have friends in Glo - ry - land, Who
2. Then weep not friends, I'm go - ing home, Up
3. The lame will walk in Glo - ry - land, The
4. The doc - tor will not have to call, The
5. We'll see no sun in Glo - ry - land, The



left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no
there we'll die no more. No cof - fins will be made up
blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo - ry - land will
un - der - tak - er, no! There'll be no pain up there to
moon and stars won't shine For Christ him - self is light up



more; They'll suf - fer not a - gain.
there; No graves on that bright shore.
hear; The mute will talk to me.
bear; Just walk the streets of gold.
there; He reigns in love di - vine.

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

1. What is our hope in life and death? Christ a-lone, Christ a-lone.
2. What truth can calm the trou-ble-d soul? God is good, God is good.
3. Un-to the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, he lives, Christ, he lives!"

What is our on-ly con-fi-dence? That our souls to him be-long.
Where is his grace and good-ness known? In our great Re-deem-er's blood.
And what re-ward will hea-ven bring? Ev-er-last-ing life with him.

Who holds our days with-in his hand? What comes, a-part from his com-mand?
Who holds our faith when fears a-rise? Who stands a-bove the storm-y trial?
There we will rise to meet the Lord, Then sin and death will be de-stroyed,

And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ, in which we stand.
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh Un-to the shore, the rock of Christ:
And we will feast in end-less joy, When Christ is ours for-ev-er-more.

Chorus
O sing hal-le-lu-jah! Our hope springs e-ter-nal; O sing hal-le-lu-jah!
Now and ev-er we con-fess Christ our hope in life and death.

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Matt Merker, Keith Getty, Jordan Kauflin,
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Silence for Reflection and Preparation: After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together. The piano will resume to mark the conclusion of the service.