

# O How Lovely, Lord, is your Dwelling Place

1. O how love - ly, Lord, is Your dwel - ling place,  
 2. Here, Your Spi - rit fills us with life and strength,  
 3. We will run the race, with one prize and our aim,  
 4. Ev' - ry bat - tle fought, ev' - ry vic - t'ry won,  
 5. Yet the rich - est fruit of a faith - ful life,  
 6. For a thou - sand of pur - est earth - ly praise.

For our home, Your heav - en - ly courts, we faint,  
 In our Ba - ka's Vale\* is Your pre - scence sweet,  
 To the world, the gos - pel of Christ pro - claim,  
 Ev' - ry truth de - clared, ev' - ry act of love,  
 Clo - sest fel - low - ship when our hearts u - nite,  
 Ne - ver can out - shine one of hea - ven's days.

And the ne - ver end - ing joy that waits, in You, the liv - ing God.  
 Thro' Your ho - ly Word we dail - y meet, with You, the liv - ing God.  
 That Your Bride, the Church, might bear the name, of You, the liv - ing God.  
 On - ly serve as works that we have done, through You, the liv - ing God.  
 On - ly fore - tastes of the full de - light of You, the liv - ing God.  
 How we long to see You face to face, You, our glor - i - ous liv - ing God!

Words and Music: Constance Dever (used with permission)  
 Inspired by Psalm 84, and 30 years of faithful ministry at Capitol Hill Baptist Church  
 "Baka's Vale" is a reference to the Valley of Baka, (the Valley of Weeping), in Psalm 84.

# Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly; mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826); Music: John B. Dykes (1823-1876), Public Domain

## He Gives More Grace

1. He gives more grace when the bur-dens grow great-er, He gives more  
 2. When we have ex-haus-ted our stores of en-dur-ance, When our strength has  
 3. Fear not that your need shall ex-ceed His pro-vi-sion, Our God ev-er  
 4. His love has no li-mits, His grace has no mea-sure, His pow-er is

strength when the la-bors in-crease, To add-ed af-flic-tion He adds His  
 failed ere the day is half done, When we reach the end of our hoard ed re-  
 years His re-sour-ces to share, Lean hard on the arm ev-er last-ing, a-  
 bound-less, we know not its end, For out of the in-fi-nite rich-es of

mer-cy, In tri-als, He mul-ti-plies peace. 2. When  
 sour-ces, His giv-ing is on-ly be-gun. He  
 vail-ing, Both you and your load He will bear. 4. His  
 Je-sus, He gives and gives a-gain. He

gives more grace ev'-ry mor-ning, His strength to live ev'-ry day, And His

love will car-ry us through the night to the dawn of His glo-ri-ous Day.

## Jesus Shall Reign

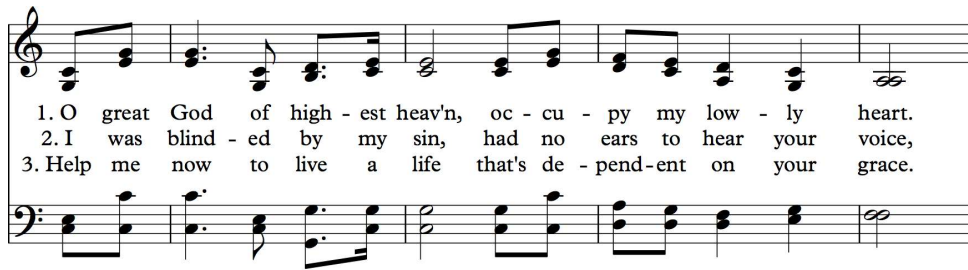
1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does its suc-  
 2. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And end-less  
 3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His  
 4. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Hon-or and

ces-sive jour-neys run; His king-dom spread from  
 prais-es crown His head; His name like sweet per-  
 love with sweet-est song, And in-fant voic-es  
 glo-ry to our King; An-gels de-scend with

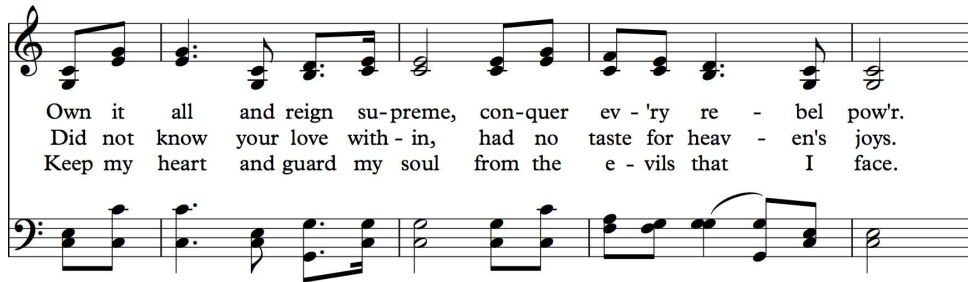
shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.  
 shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name.  
 songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud "A-men"!

## O Great God

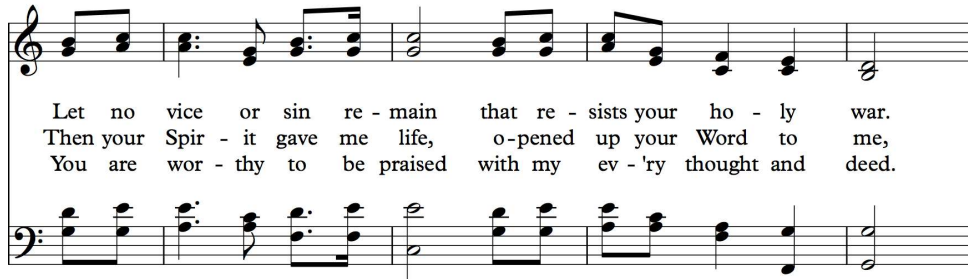
## Evening Message – Daniel 7:9-10



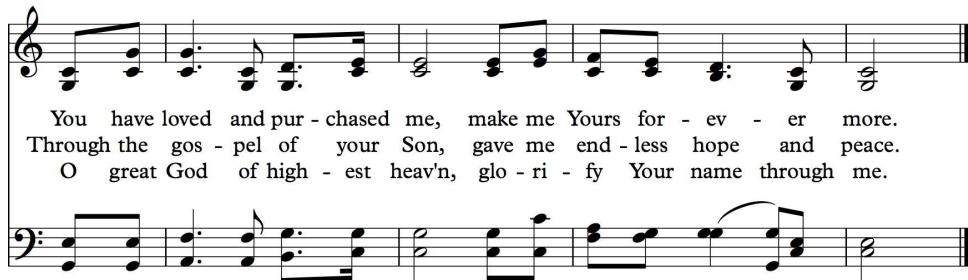
1. O great God of high - est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly heart.  
2. I was blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear your voice,  
3. Help me now to live a life that's de - pend - ent on your grace.



Own it all and reign su - preme, con - quer ev - 'ry re - bel pow'r.  
Did not know your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's joys.  
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face.



Let no vice or sin re - main that re - sists your ho - ly war.  
Then your Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up your Word to me,  
You are wor - thy to be praised with my ev - 'ry thought and deed.



You have loved and pur - chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er more.  
Through the gos - pel of your Son, gave me end - less hope and peace.  
O great God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your name through me.

## God Moves In A Mysterious Way



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by feeb - le sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev' - ry hour;
6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;



1. He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
2. He trea - sures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov' - reign will.
3. Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
4. Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
5. The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
6. God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.



Words: William Cowper (1731-1800); Music: William Croft (1678-1727), Public Domain

**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.