

How Sweet and Awe-full Is the Place



Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748); Music: "St. Columba," Traditional Irish Arrangement, Public Domain

Jerusalem, My Happy Home



- 1. Je ru sa lem, my hap py home, When shall I come to thee?
- 2. Thy saints are crowned with glo ry great; They see God face to face;
- 3. From e -very tribe doth music rise, All na-tions form the choir;
- 4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe
- 5. Oh when thou city of my God, 6. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
- Or feel at death dismay? Shall I thy courts ascend;
- God grant that I may see





When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see? They tri – umph still, they still re-joice; Most hap – py is their case. Ten thou – sand times that man were blest That might this mu - sic hear. I've Ca - naan's goodly land in view And realms of endless day. Where con - gre - gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end? Thine end - less joy, and of the same Par - tak - er ev – er be!



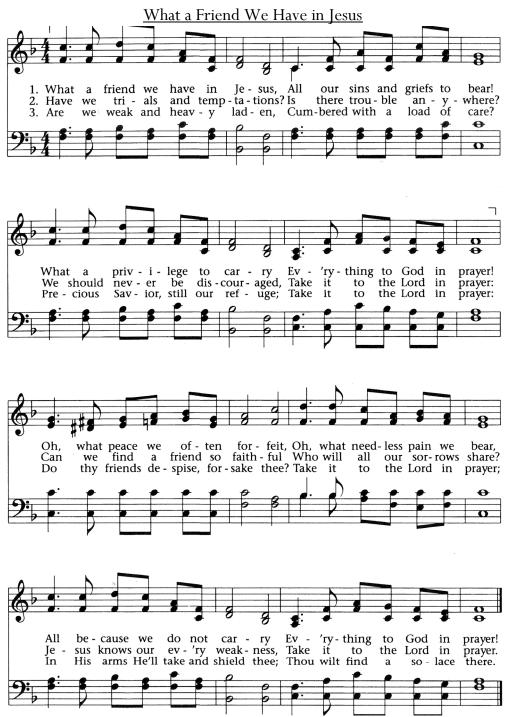
^{*}This hymn looks forward to the New Jerusalem, the great eternal city where God will dwell with his people.

He Will Hold Me Fast



Words vv. 1-2: Ada Habershon (1861-1918), Public Domain; Words v. 3 & Music: Matt Merker © 2013

Evening Message — Revelation 22:6 (Pew Bible p. 1042)



Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1886); Music: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918), 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.