

# 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, and 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

# Yet not I, but through Christ in Me

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my Re - deem - er, There is no more  
 2. The night is dark but I am not for - sak - en, For by my side,  
 3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en, The fu - ture sure,  
 4. With eve - ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus For he has said

for hea - ven now to give; He is my joy, my right - eous - ness, and free - dom,  
 the Sav - ior he will stay; I la - bor on in weak - ness and rej - oic - ing,  
 the price it has been paid; For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don,  
 that he will bring me home; And day by day I know he will re - new me,

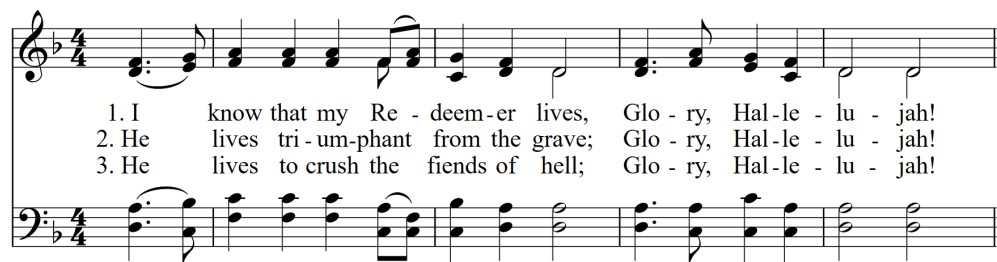
My stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace. To this I hold,  
 For in my need, his pow - er is dis - played. To this I hold,  
 And he was raised to o - ver - throw the grave. To this I hold,  
 Un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne. To this I hold,

my hope is on - ly Je - sus, For my life is whol - ly bound to his; Oh how  
 my Shep - herd will de - fend me, Through the deep - est val - ley he will lead; Oh the  
 my sin has been de - fea - ted, Je - sus now and ev - er is my plea; Oh the  
 my hope is on - ly Je - sus, All the glo - ry ev - er - more to him; When the

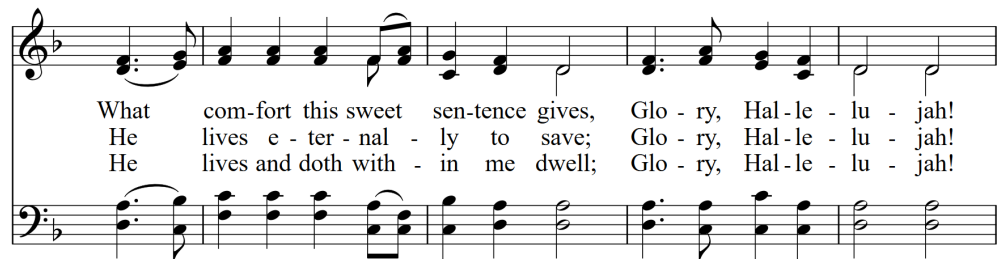
strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
 night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
 chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.  
 race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Words and Music: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren, © 2018 CityAlight Music (CCLI# 264766)

## I Know That My Redeemer Lives (Job 19:25)



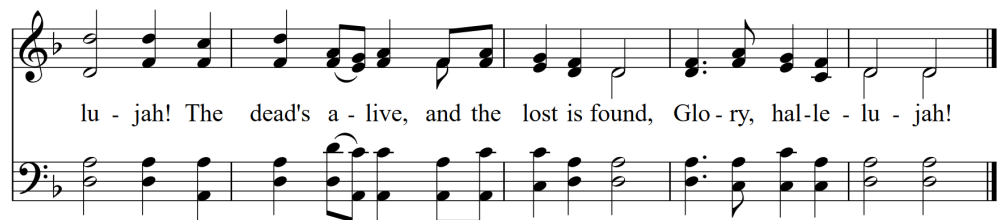
1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!  
 2. He lives tri - um-phant from the grave; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!  
 3. He lives to crush the fiends of hell; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!



What com-fort this sweet sen-tence gives, Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!  
 He lives e - ter - nal - ly to save; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!  
 He lives and doth with - in me dwell; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!



Shout on, pray on, we're gain-ing ground, Glo - ry, hal - le -

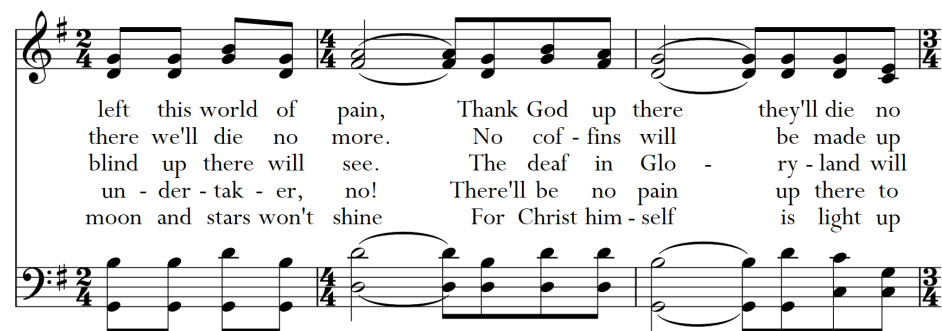


lu - jah! The dead's a - live, and the lost is found, Glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah!

## Gloryland



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



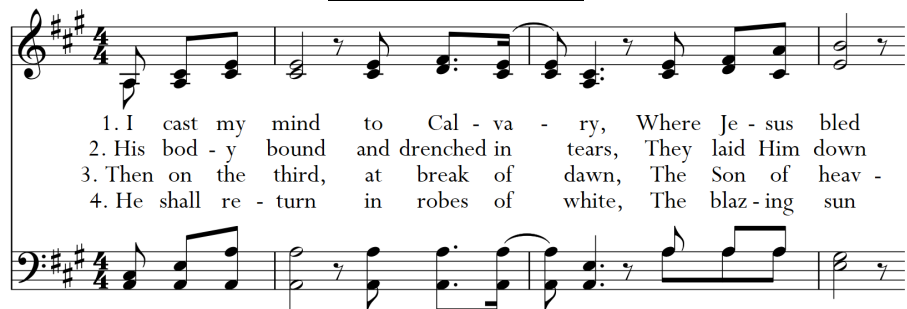
left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no  
 there we'll die no more. No cof - fins will be made up  
 blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo - ry - land will  
 un - der - tak - er, no! There'll be no pain up there to  
 moon and stars won't shine For Christ him - self is light up



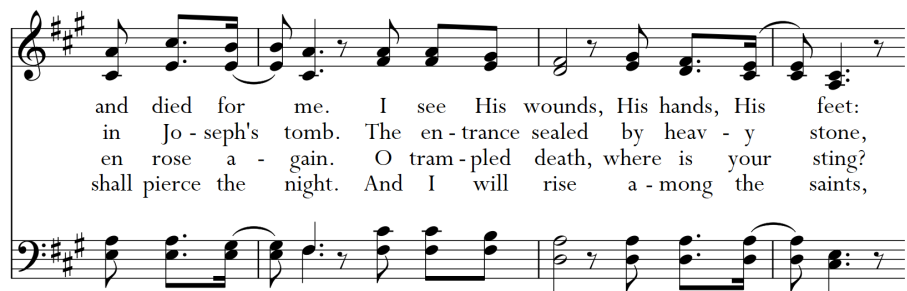
more; They'll suf - fer not a - gain.  
 there; No graves on that bright shore.  
 hear; The mute will talk to me.  
 bear; Just walk the streets of gold.  
 there; He reigns in love di - vine.

# O Praise the Name

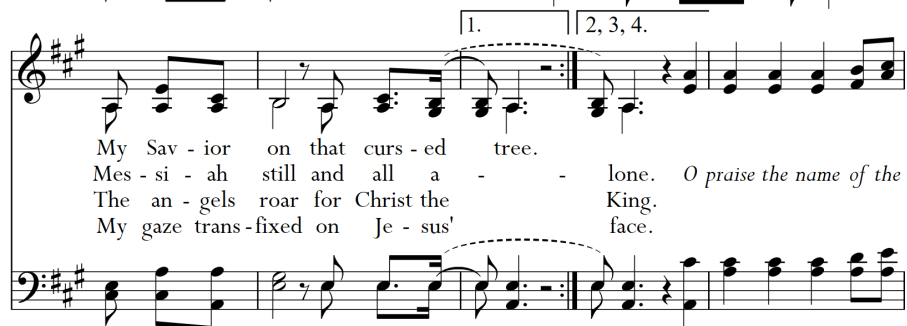
Evening Message – Hebrews 2:11 (Pew Bible p. 1002)



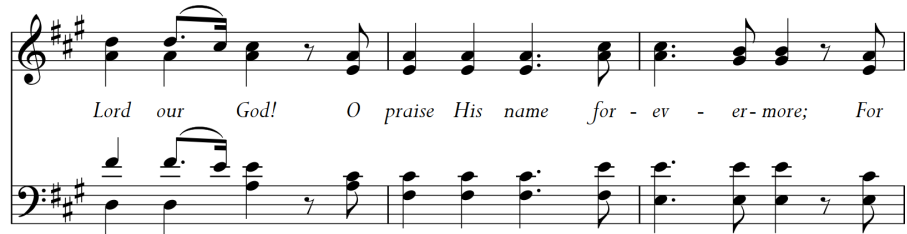
1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled  
 2. His bod - y bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down  
 3. Then on the third, at break of dawn, The Son of heav -  
 4. He shall re - turn in robes of white, The blaz - ing sun



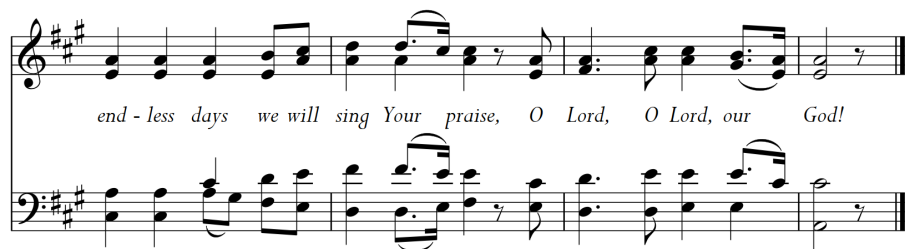
and died for me. I see His wounds, His hands, His feet:  
 in Jo - seph's tomb. The en - trance sealed by heav - y stone,  
 en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your sting?  
 shall pierce the night. And I will rise a - mong the saints,



1. My Sav - ior on that curs - ed tree.  
 Mes - si - ah still and all a - lone. O praise the name of the  
 The an - gels roar for Christ the King.  
 My gaze trans - fixed on Je - sus' face.




Lord our God! O praise His name for - ev - er - more; For

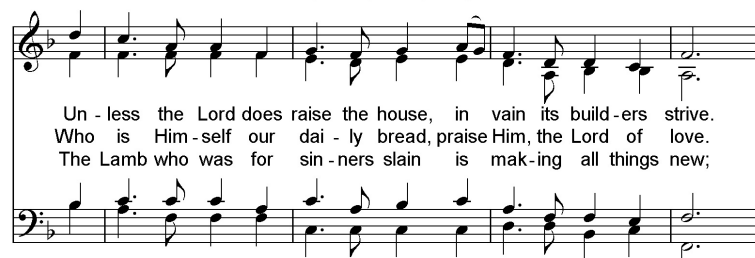


end - less days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God!

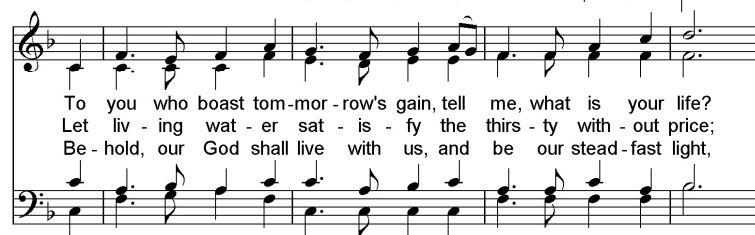
## All Glory Be to Christ



1. Should no - thing of our ef - forts stand, no leg - a - cy sur - vive,  
2. His will be done, his king - dom come, on earth as is a - bove,  
3. When on the day the great I Am, the Faith - ful and the True,



Un - less the Lord does raise the house, in vain its build - ers strive.  
Who is Him - self our dai - ly bread, praise Him, the Lord of love.  
The Lamb who was for sin - ners slain is mak - ing all things new;



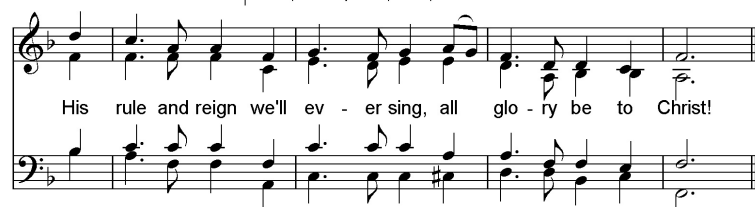
To you who boast tom - mor - row's gain, tell me, what is your life?  
Let liv - ing wat - er sat - is - fy the thirs - ty with - out price;  
Be - hold, our God shall live with us, and be our stead - fast light,



A mist that van - ish - es at dawn; all glo - ry be to Christ!  
We'll take a cup of kind - ness yet; all glo - ry be to Christ!  
And we shall e'er his peo - ple be; all glo - ry be to Christ!



All glo - ry be to Christ, our king! All glo - ry be to Christ!



His rule and reign we'll ev - er sing, all glo - ry be to Christ!

Words: Dustin Kensrue, © 2012 Dead Bird Theology (CCLI# 264766); Music: Traditional Scottish Folk Melody, 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.