

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul - ders.
 3. I will not boast of an - y - thing; no gifts, no pow'r no wis - dom.

That he should give his on - ly Son to make a wretch his trea - sure.
 A - shamed, I hear my mock ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers.
 But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his death and res - ur - rec - tion.

How great the pain of sear - ing loss; the Fa - ther turns his face a - way
 It was my sin that held him there un - til it was ac - com - plished;
 Why should I gain from his re ward? I can - not give an an - swer.

As wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring ma - ny sons to glo - ry.
 His dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.
 But this I know with all my heart; his wounds have paid my ran - som.

Here Is Love

1. Here is love vast as the o - cean, lov - ing - kind - ness as the flood,
 2. On the Mount of Cru - ci - fix - ion foun - tains op - ened deep and wide;
 3. That same love be - yond all mea - sure, mocked and slain by hate - ful men,

When the Prince of life, our ran - som shed for us His pre - cious blood.
 Through the flood - gates of God's mer - cy flowed a vast and gra - cious tide.
 Lives and reigns in res - ur - rect - ion and can ne - ver die a - gain.

Who His love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise?
 Grace and love, like migh - ty ri - vers, poured in - ces - sant from a - bove,
 Here is love for all the a - ges, ra - diant Sun of Heav'n He stands,

He can ne - ver be for - got - ten through - out heav'n's e - ter - nal days.
 Hea - ven's peace and per - fect just - ice kissed a guil - ty world in love.
 Cal - ling home His Fa - ther's child ren, hold - ing forth His wound - ed hands.

Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,
The agonies of Calvary.
You, the Perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

*Your blood has washed away my sin,
Jesus, thank You.*

*The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.*

*Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,
Jesus, thank You.*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near,
Your enemy you've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and your kindness know no end.

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 -

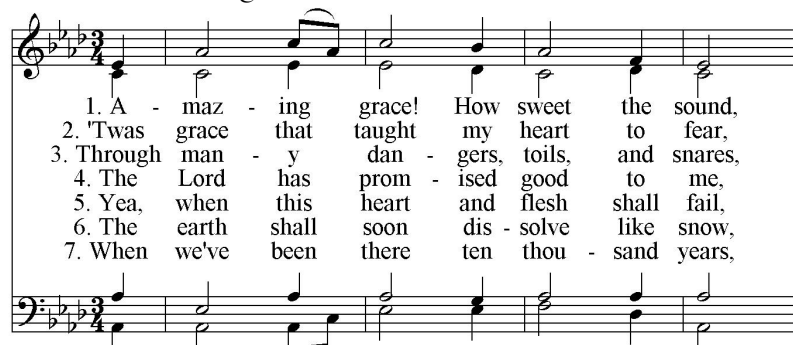
wat - ers, with their deep and sol - emn roar.
wat - ers to that ci - ty far a - way.
faint - ly in the man - sions of the blest?
e - ver prais - ing Thee, and Thee a - lone:

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!


Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound,
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares,
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me,
5. Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
6. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow,
7. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,



that saved a wretch like me!
and grace my fears re - lieved;
I have al - read - y come;
His word my hope se - cures;
and mor - tal life shall cease,
The sun for - bear to shine.
Bright shin - ing as the sun;



I once was lost, but now am found,
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
He will my shield and por - tion be
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil,
But God who called me here be - low,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,

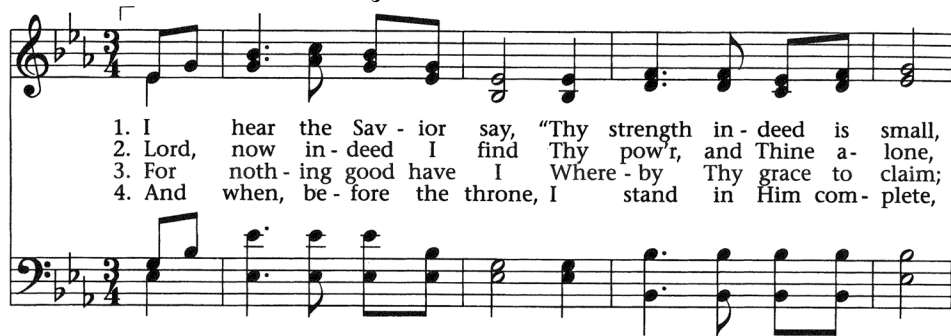


was blind, but now I see.
the hour I first be - lieved
And grace will lead me home.
as long as life en - dures.
a life of joy and peace.
will be for - ev - er mine.
than when we first be - gun.

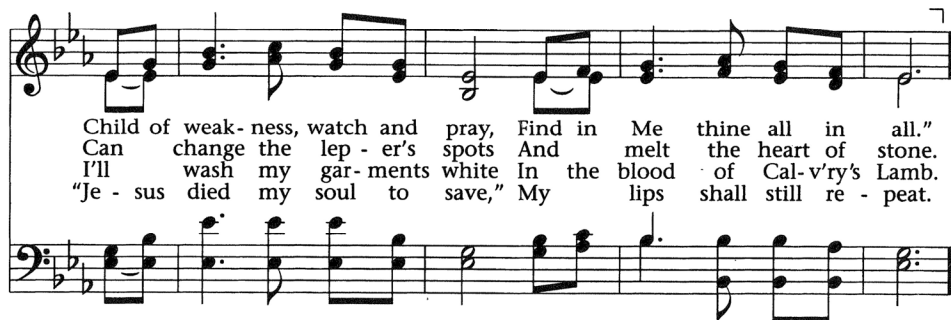
Words: St. 1-4, John Newton (1725-1807); St. 5, Anonymous (c.1790)

Music: Virginia Harmony (1831); arr. Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921), Public Domain

Jesus Paid It All



1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim;
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete,



Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
"Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1809); Music: William Owen (1852); 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.