

Cornerstone

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide His face I rest on His un
 3. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame,
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and stor - my gale,
 Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone,

But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
 My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

Christ a - lone, Corn - er - stone, Weak made strong in the Sav - ior's love,

Through the storm He is Lord, Lord of all.

Words (verses): Edward Mote (1797-1874), Public Domain;

Music & Words (chorus): Eric Liljero, Reuben Morgan, Jonas Myrin © 2011, Admin by Capitol Music (CCLI# 264766)

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand,
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,
 3. When the dark - ness a - p - pears And the night draws near,

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 When my life is al - most gone;
 And the day is past and gone;

Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light,
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall,
 At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand:

Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Words: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993)

Music: George N. Allen (1812-1877); adapt. Thomas A Dorsey; © 1938 Hill & Range Songs (CCLI# 264766)

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring;
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply:
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise:

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Words: Theodulph of Orleans (750-821); Tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
 Music: Melchior Teschner (1584-1635), Harm. William Monk (1823-1889), Public Domain

I Asked the Lord

1. I asked the Lord that I might grow
 2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,
 3. I hoped that in some fa - vored hour
 4. In - stead of this He made me feel
 5. Yea more with His own hand He seemed
 6. Lord, why is this, I trem - bling cried?
 7. "These in - ward tri - als I em - ploy

in faith and love and ev - 'ry grace,
 and He I trust has an - swered prayer,
 at once Held an - swer my re - quest
 the hid - den e - - vils of my heart
 in - tent to ag - gra - vate my woe,
 Wilt Thou pur - sue Thy worm to death?
 from self and pride to set thee free

might more of His sal - va - tion know
 but it has been in such a way
 and by His love's con - strain - ing pow'r
 and let the an - gry pow'rs of Hell
 crossed all the fair de - signs I schemed,
 "'Tis in this way," the Lord re - plied,
 and break thy schemes of earth - ly joy

and seek more ear - nest - ly His face.
 as al - most drove me to de - spair.
 sub - due my sins and give me rest.
 as - sault my soul in ev - 'ry part.
 cast out my feel - ings, laid me low.
 "I an - swer prayer for grace and faith."
 that thou may'st find thy all in me."

Words: John Newton (1779), Public Domain
 Music: Hal Hopson (1933 -), based on a trad. English melody, ©1972 Hope Publishing Co. (CCLI# 264766)

More Love to Thee, O Christ

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Complete in Thee



1. Com - plete in Thee! No work of mine may take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
2. Com - plete in Thee! No more shall sin, Thy grace hath con - quered, reign with - in;
3. Com - plete in Thee: Each want sup - plied, and no good thing to me de - nied;
4. Dear Sav - ior! When be - fore Thy bar all tribes and tongues as - sem - bled are,



Thy blood hath par - don bought for me, and I am now com - plete in Thee.
Thy voice shall bid the tempt - er flee, and I shall stand, com - plete in Thee.
Since Thou my por - tion, Lord, will be, I ask no more, com - plete in Thee.
A - mong Thy cho - sen will I be, at Thy right hand, com - plete in Thee!



Yea, jus - ti - fied! O bles - sed thought! And sanc - ti - fied! Sal - va - tion wrought!



Thy blood hath par - don bought for me, and glo - ri - fied, I, too, shall be!



Note: This song expresses the reality that our position before God is made complete through the work of Christ. The third verse echoes many Psalms which remind us that since the Lord is our portion, every lack is supplied and he gives us the ultimate good in himself (See Psalm 23:1, 34:9-10, 73:26, 84:11).

Words: Aaron R. Wolfe (1821-1902) & James M. Gray (1851-1935);

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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.