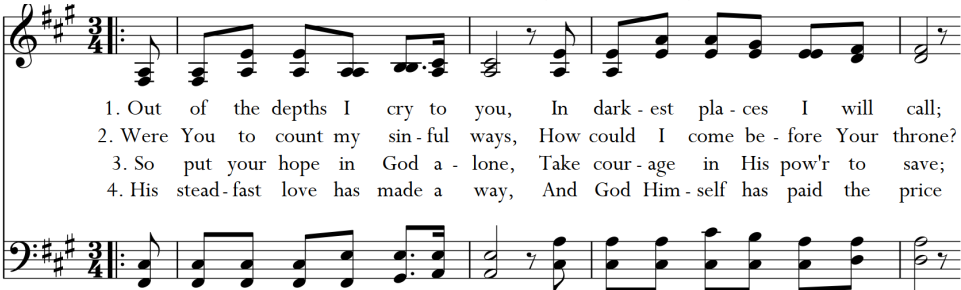
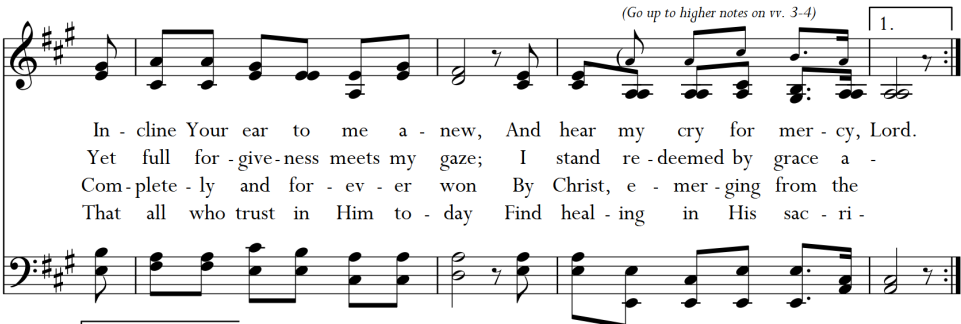


# I Will Wait for You (Psalm 130)



1. Out of the depths I cry to you, In dark - est pla - ces I will call;  
 2. Were You to count my sin - ful ways, How could I come be - fore Your throne?  
 3. So put your hope in God a - lone, Take cour - age in His pow'r to save;  
 4. His stead - fast love has made a way, And God Him - self has paid the price




(Go up to higher notes on vr. 3-4)

1.  
 In - cline Your ear to me a - new, And hear my cry for mer - cy, Lord.  
 Yet full for - give-ness meets my gaze; I stand re - deemed by grace a -  
 Com - plete - ly and for - ev - er won By Christ, e - mer - ging from the  
 That all who trust in Him to - day Find heal - ing in His sac - ri -

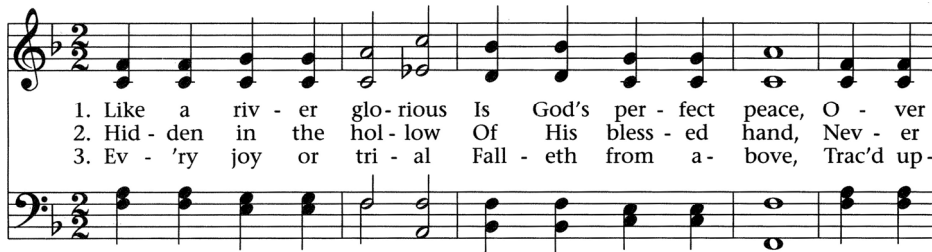


2, 3, 4.  
 (2.) lone. I will wait for You, I will wait for You, On Your Word I will re - ly.  
 (3.) grave. I will wait for You, I will wait for You, On Your Word I will re - ly.  
 (4.) fice. I will wait for You, I will wait for You, On Your Word I will re - ly.  
 Final chorus: I will wait for You, I will wait for You, Through the storm and through the night.

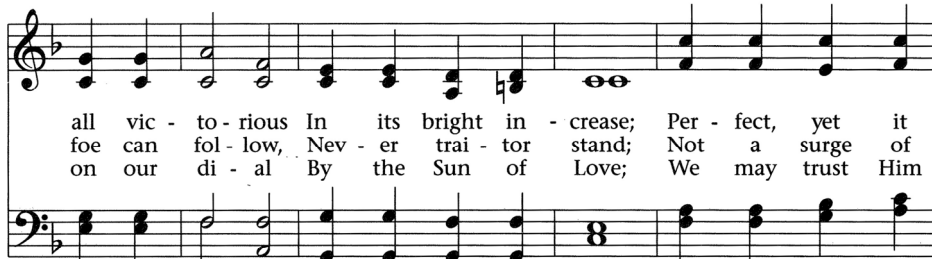


I will wait for You, Sure - ly wait for You, Till my soul is sat - is - fied.  
 I will wait for You, Sure - ly wait for You, Till my soul is sat - is - fied.  
 I will wait for You, Sure - ly wait for You, Till my soul is sat - is - fied.  
 I will wait for You, Sure - ly wait for You, For Your love is my de - light.

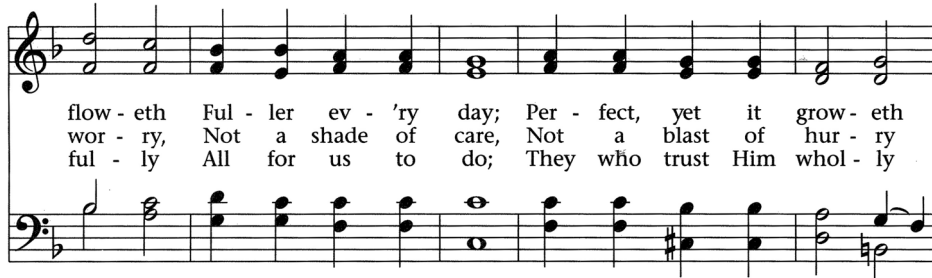
# Like a River Glorious



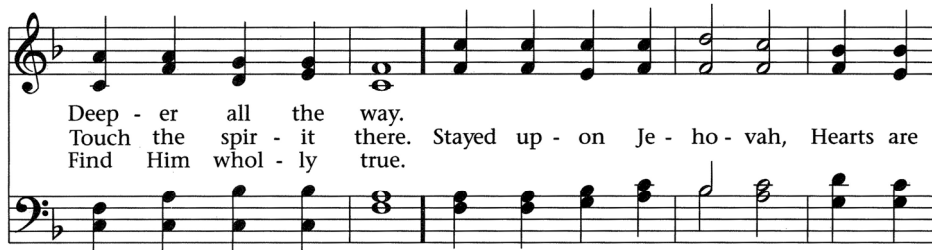
1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver  
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er  
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trac'd up -



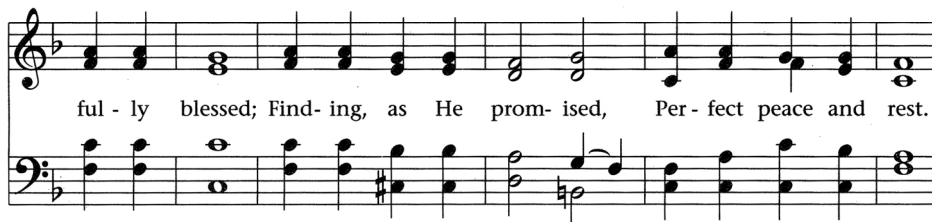
all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it  
 foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of  
 on our di - al By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him



flow - eth Ful - ler ev - 'ry day; Per - fect, yet it grow - eth  
 wor - ry, Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry  
 ful - ly All for us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly



Deep - er all the way.  
 Touch the spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are  
 Find Him whol - ly true.



ful - ly blessed; Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

## Be Still, My Soul

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;  
 2. Be still, my soul: your God will un-der-take  
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de-part,  
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is has-t'ning on

bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or pain; leave to your  
 to guide the fu-ture as he has the past. Your hope, your  
 and all is dark-ened in the vale of tears, then shall you  
 when we shall be for-ev-er with the Lord, when dis-ap-

God to or-der and pro-vide; in ev-'ry change he  
 con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake; all now mys-te-rious  
 bet-ter know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your  
 point-ment, grief, and fear are gone, sor-row for-got, love's

faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'n-ly  
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still  
 sor-row and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Je-sus can re-  
 pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are

Friend through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.  
 know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be-low.  
 pay from his own full-ness all he takes a-way.  
 past, all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

## He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!  
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

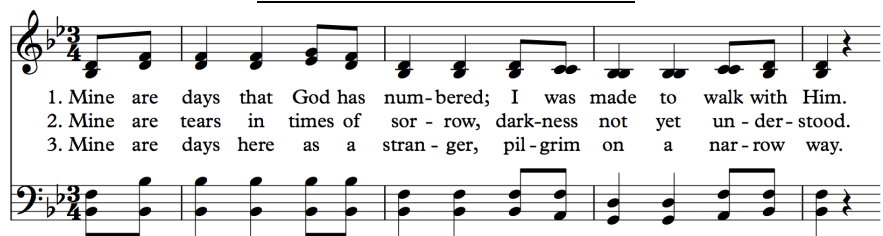
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me!  
 By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!  
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me!

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:

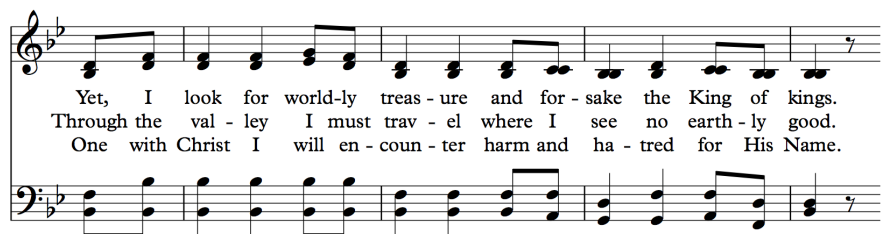
His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

# Christ Is Mine Forevermore

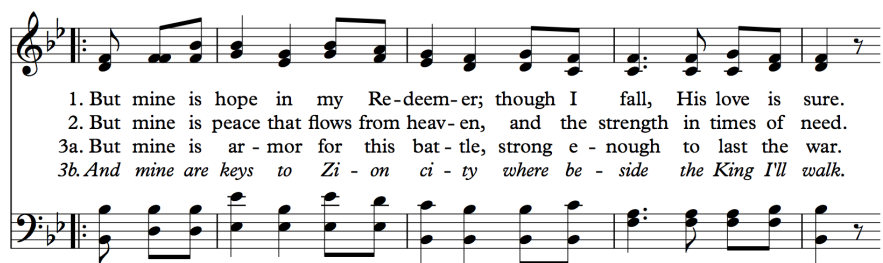
Evening Message – Genesis 15:1 (Pew Bible p. 10)



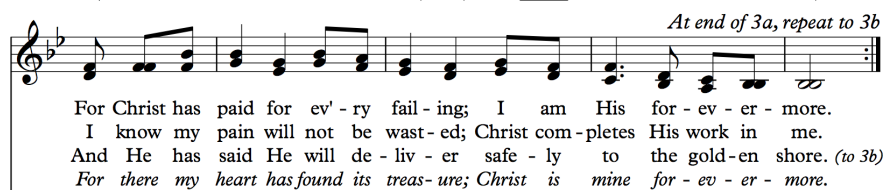
1. Mine are days that God has num-bered; I was made to walk with Him.  
 2. Mine are tears in times of sor - row, dark-ness not yet un - der - stood.  
 3. Mine are days here as a stran - ger, pil-grim on a nar - row way.



Yet, I look for world-ly treas - ure and for - sake the King of kings.  
 Through the val - ley I must trav - el where I see no earth - ly good.  
 One with Christ I will en - coun - ter harm and ha - tred for His Name.



1. But mine is hope in my Re-deem-er; though I fall, His love is sure.  
 2. But mine is peace that flows from heav - en, and the strength in times of need.  
 3a. But mine is ar - mor for this bat - tle, strong e - nough to last the war.  
 3b. And mine are keys to Zi - on ci - ty where be - side the King I'll walk.



*At end of 3a, repeat to 3b*  
 For Christ has paid for ev' - ry fail - ing; I am His for - ev - er - more.  
 I know my pain will not be wast - ed; Christ com - pletes His work in me.  
 And He has said He will de - liv - er safe - ly to the gold-en shore. (to 3b)  
 For there my heart has found its treas - ure; Christ is mine for - ev - er - more.

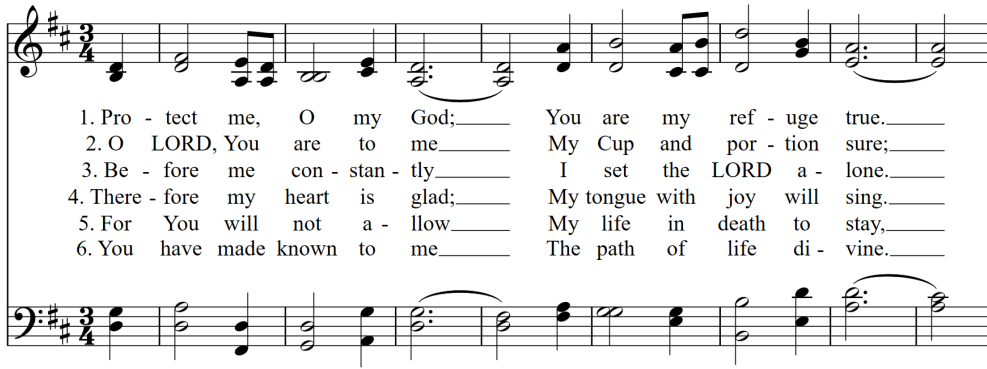


**Bridge: sing twice after completing all verses above; then return to verse 3b**  
 (Bridge:) Come re - joice now, O my soul, For his love is my re - ward.



Fear is gone and hope is sure: Christ is mine for - ev - er - more. *repeat, then go to 3b*

## Psalm 16



1. Pro - tect me, O my God;\_\_\_\_\_ You are my ref - uge true.\_\_\_\_\_  
2. O LORD, You are to me\_\_\_\_\_ My Cup and por - tion sure;\_\_\_\_\_  
3. Be - fore me con - stan - tly\_\_\_\_\_ I set the LORD a - lone.\_\_\_\_\_  
4. There - fore my heart is glad;\_\_\_\_\_ My tongue with joy will sing.\_\_\_\_\_  
5. For You will not a - llow\_\_\_\_\_ My life in death to stay,\_\_\_\_\_  
6. You have made known to me\_\_\_\_\_ The path of life di - vine.\_\_\_\_\_



I said, "You are my Lord: I have no good a - part from You."\_\_\_\_\_  
The share that is as-signed to me You guard and keep se - cure.\_\_\_\_\_  
Be-cause he is at my right hand I'll not be o - ver - thrown.\_\_\_\_\_  
My bo - dy too will rest se - cure In hope un - wa - ver - ing.\_\_\_\_\_  
Nor will You leave Your Ho - ly One To see the tomb's de - cay.\_\_\_\_\_  
Bliss shall I know at Your right hand; Joy from Your face will shine.\_\_\_\_\_

Words: Psalm 16; Music: Ananias Davisson (1780-1857), arr. David Iliff (1939-present)

**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.