

Psalm 19




1. Je - ho-vah's per-fect law re - stores the soul a - gain.
 2. The Lord's com-mands are pure; they light and joy re - store.
 3. They are to be de-sired a - bove the fin - est gold.
 4. His er - rors who can know? Cleanse me from hid - den stain.
 5. When Thou dost search my life may all my thoughts with - in,

His tes - ti - mo - ny sure gives wis - dom un - to men.
 Je - ho-vah's fear is clean, en - dur - ing ev - er - more.
 Than hon - ey from the comb more sweet-ness far they hold,
 Keep me from will - ful sins, nor let them o'er me reign.
 And all the words I speak Thy full ap - prov - al win.

The pre-cepts of the Lord are right, and fill the heart with
 His stat - utes, let the world con - fess, are whol - ly truth and
 With warn - ings they Thy ser - vant guard, in keep - ing them is
 And then I up - right shall ap - pear and be from great trans -
 O Lord, Thou art a Rock to me, and my Re-deem - er

great de - light, and fill the heart with great de - light.
 righ - teous - ness, are whol - ly truth and right - eous - ness.
 great re - ward, in keep - ing them is great re - ward.
 gres - sions clear, and be from great trans - gres - sions clear.
 Thou shalt be, and my Re - deem - er Thou shalt be.

My Heart Is Filled with Thankfulness



1. My heart is filled with thank - ful - ness to Him who bore my pain;
 2. My heart is filled with thank - ful - ness to Him who walks be - side;
 3. My heart is filled with thank - ful - ness to Him who reigns a - bove;

Who plumbed the depths of my dis - grace and gave me life a - gain;
 Who floods my weak - ness - es with strength and caus - es fears to fly;
 Whose wis - dom is my per - fect peace, whose ev - 'ry thought is love.

Who crushed my curse of sin - ful - ness and clothed me in His light,
 Whose ev - 'ry prom - ise is e - nough for ev - 'ry step I take;
 For ev - 'ry day I have on earth is gi - ven by the King.

And wrote His law of right - eous - ness with pow'r u - pon my heart.
 Sus - tain - ing me with arms of love, and crown - ing me with grace.
 So I will give my life, my all, to love and fol - low Him.

All Praise to Him



1. All praise to Him, the God of light, who formed the moun - tains by his might,
 2. All praise to Him, whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Ser-vant King,
 3. All praise to Him, whose pow'r im - parts the love of God with - in our hearts,

All praise to Him who names the stars that sing his fame in skies a - far.
 Who left be - hind his glo - rious throne to pay the ran - som for his own.
 The Spi - rit of all truth and peace, the fount of joy and ho - li - ness.

All praise to Him who reigns in love, who guides the gal - ax - ies a - bove,
 All praise to Him who hum - bly came to bear our sor - row, sin, and shame,
 To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit now our souls we lift, our wills we bow,

Yet bends to hear our ev - ery prayer with sov - ereign pow'r and ten - der care.
 Who lived to die, who died to rise, the all - suf - fi - cient sac - ri - fice.
 To You, blest Tri - ni - ty we raise, with hearts of love, our song of praise!

There Is A Fountain



1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im-man - uel's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun-tain in his
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup -
 4. When this poor lisp - ing stam-m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y
 day; And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a -
 ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I
 grave, Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to
 pow'r, Till all the ran-somed church of God be saved to sin no

stains: Lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 way: Washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 die: And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 save: I'll sing your pow'r to save, I'll sing your pow'r to save;
 more: Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 Then in a no - bler sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save.
 Till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.

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

Evening Message – Psalm 119:104 (Pew Bible p. 514)

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!

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, in 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

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.