


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._____

We Rest on Thee



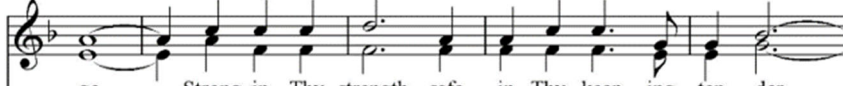
1. We rest on Thee, our Shield and our De - fen - der! We go not
 2. Yea, in Thy Name, O Cap - tain of sal - va - tion! In Thy dear
 3. We go in faith, our own great weak - ness feel - ing, And need ing
 4. We rest on Thee, our Shield and our De - fen - der! Thine is the




forth a - lone a - gainst the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe
 Name, all oth - er names a - bove; Je - sus our Right - eous -
 more each day Thy grace to know; Yet from our hearts a
 bat - tle, Thine shall be the praise. When pas - sing through the



in Thy keep - ing ten - der, We rest on Thee, and in Thy name we
 ness, our sure foun - da - tion, Our Prince of glo - ry and our King of
 song of tri - umph peal - ing; We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we
 gates of pear - ly splen - dor, Vic - tors, we rest with Thee, through end - less



go. Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keep - ing ten - der,
 love, Je - sus our Right - eous - ness, our sure foun - da - tion,
 go. Yet from our hearts a song of tri - umph peal - ing,
 days, When pas - sing through the gates of pear - ly splen - dor,



We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.
 Our Prince of glo - ry and our King of love.
 We rest on Thee, and in Thy Name we go.
 Vic - tors, we rest with Thee through end - less days.


My Shepherd Will Supply My Need




1. My Shep-herd will sup- ply my need; Je- ho- vah is His name;
 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro- vi- sions of my God At- tend me all my days;



In pas- tures fresh He makes me feed, Be- side the liv- ing stream.
 One word of Thy sup- port- ing breath Drives all my fears a- way.
 O may Thy house be my a- bode, And all my work be praise.

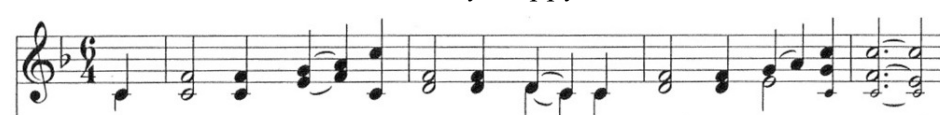


He brings my wan- d'ring spir- it back, When I for- sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta- ble spread;
 There would I find a set- tled rest, While oth- ers go and come;




And leads me, for His mer- cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless- ings o- ver- flows, Thine oil a- noints my head.
 No more a stran- ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

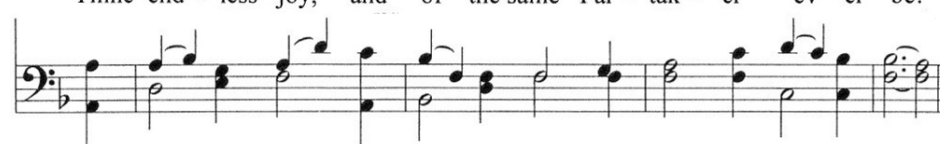
Jerusalem, My Happy Home



1. Je- ru- sa- lem, my hap- py home, When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy saints are crowned with glo- ry great; They see God face to face;
 3. From e-very tribe doth music rise, All na- tions form the choir;
 4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe Or feel at death dismay?
 5. Oh when thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend;
 6. Je- ru- sa- lem, Je- ru- sa- lem, God grant that I may see



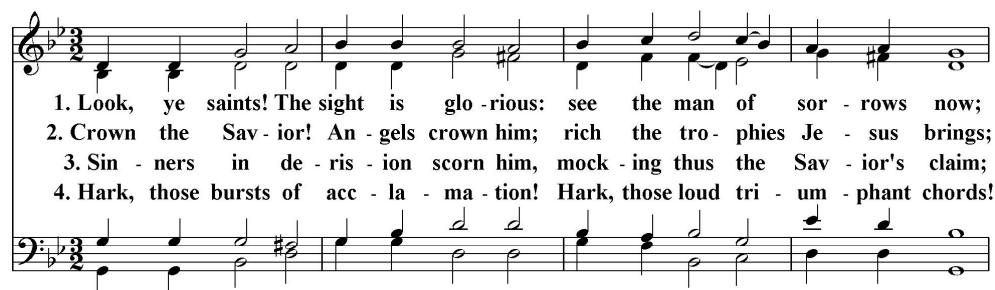
When shall my sor- rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
 They tri- umph still, they still re-joice; Most hap- py is their case.
 Ten thou- sand times that man were blest That might this mu- sic hear.
 I've Ca- naan's goodly land in view And realms of endless day.
 Where con- gre- gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
 Thine end- less joy, and of the same Par- tak- er ev- er be!



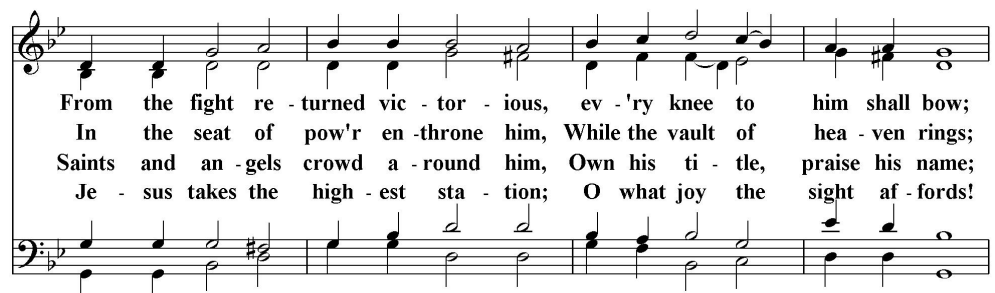
*This hymn looks forward to the New Jerusalem, the great eternal city where God will dwell with his people.

Look, Ye Saints! The Sight Is Glorious

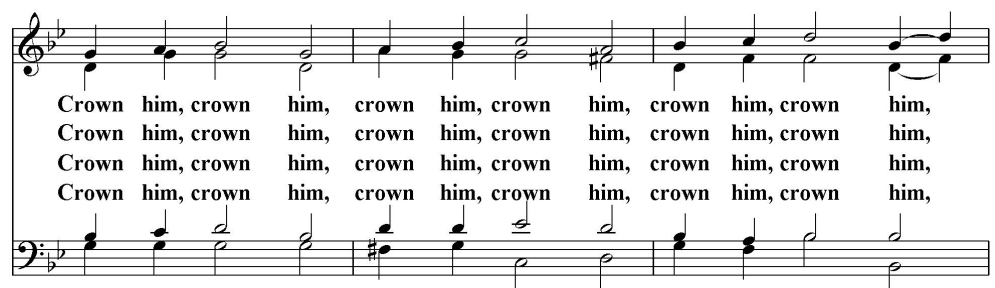
Evening Message – Trinity Baptist Church Commissioning



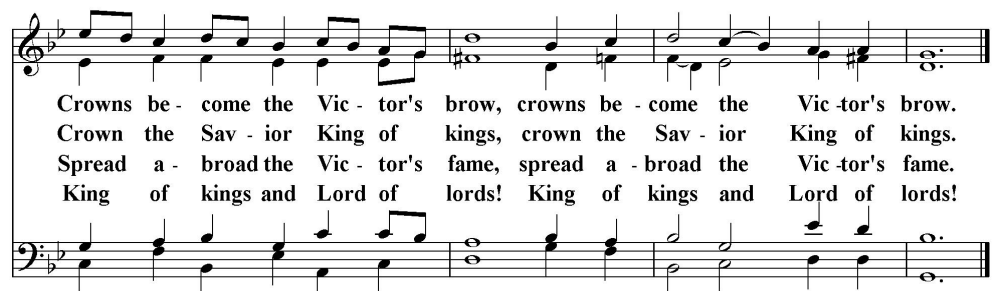
1. Look, ye saints! The sight is glo - rious: see the man of sor - rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - ior! An - gels crown him; rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion scorn him, mock - ing thus the Sav - ior's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of acc - la - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um - phant chords!



From the fight re - turned vic - tor - ious, ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow;
In the seat of pow'r en - throne him, While the vault of hea - ven rings;
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name;
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!



Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
Crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,



Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow, crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown the Sav - ior King of kings, crown the Sav - ior King of kings.
Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame, spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
King of kings and Lord of lords! King of kings and Lord of lords!

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!

Words: Unknown; Music: Traditional American 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.