
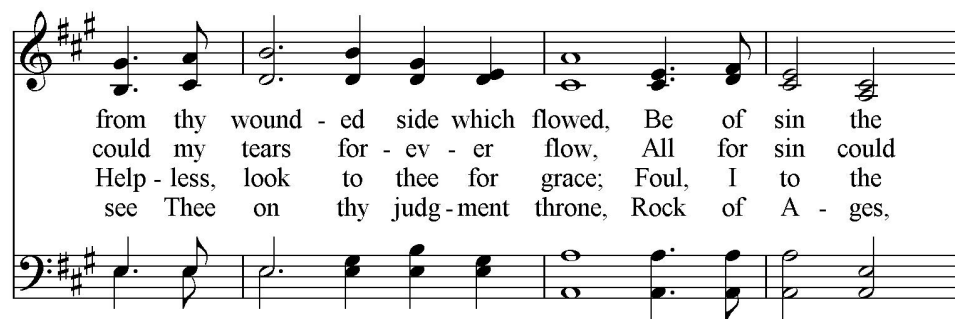


Rock of Ages

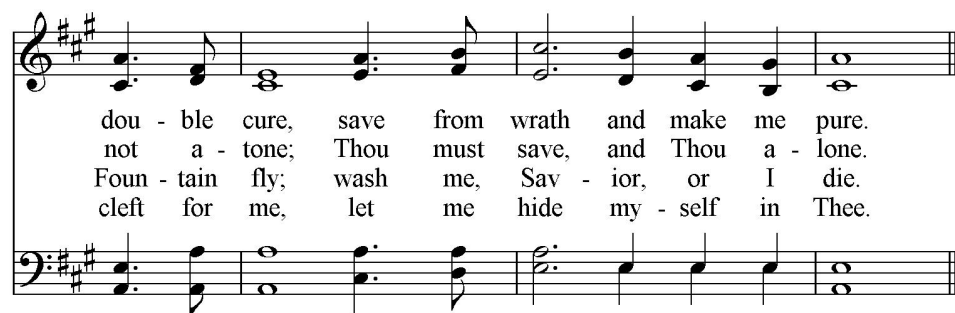

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes



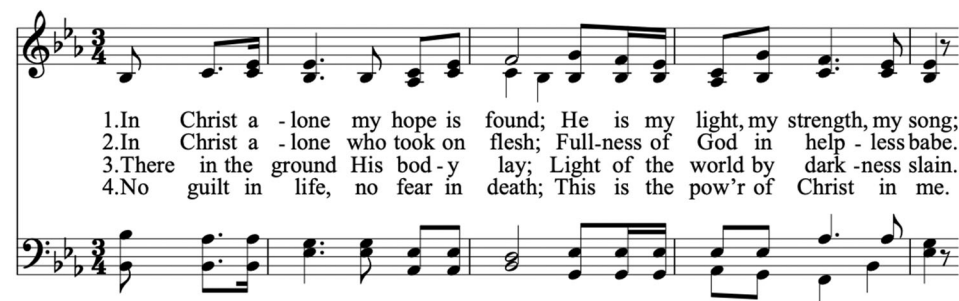
my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know,
 thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress;
 shall close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,



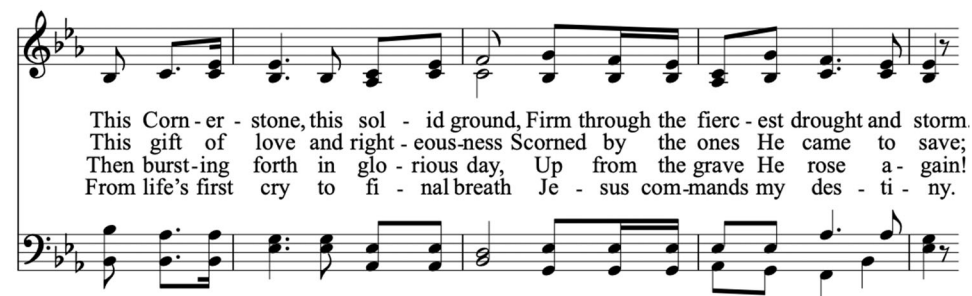
from thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin the
 could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could
 Help - less, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the
 see Thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges,



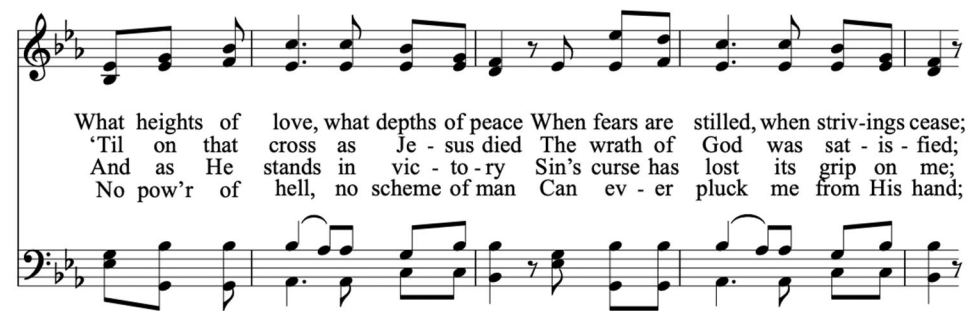
dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.
 not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.

In Christ Alone


1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
 2. In Christ a - lone who took on flesh; Full-ness of God in help - less babe.
 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay; Light of the world by dark - ness slain.
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death; This is the pow'r of Christ in me.



This Corn - er - stone, this sol - id ground, Firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and right - eous-ness Scorned by the ones He came to save;
 Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, Up from the grave He rose a - gain!
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.



What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease;
 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died The wrath of God was sat - is - fied;
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man Can ev - er pluck me from His hand;

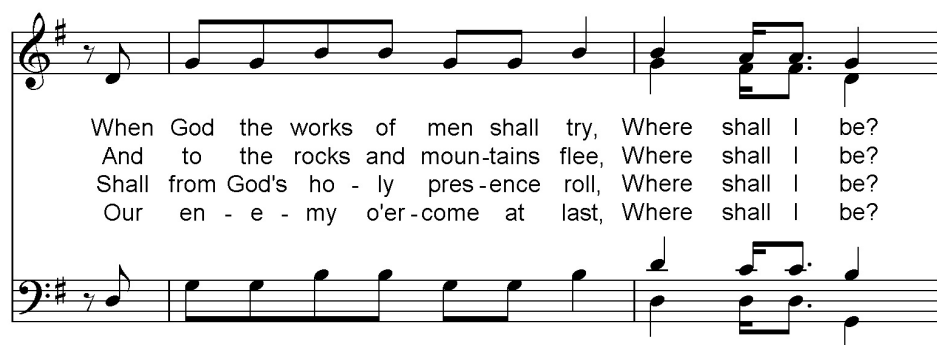


My Com - fort - er, my All in All; Here in the love of Christ I stand.
 For ev - ery sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
 For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 'Til He re - turns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Where Shall I Be?



1. When judg - ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 2. When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 4. All trou - ble done, all con - flict past, Where shall I be?



When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
 And to the rocks and moun-tains flee, Where shall I be?
 Shall from God's ho - ly pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
 Our en - e - my o'er-come at last, Where shall I be?



When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 When hills and moun-tains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 When all the saints re-deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?
 When Christ shall reign from shore to shore, Where shall I be?



How will it be with my poor soul; Where shall I be?
 When all the works of man de - cay, Where shall I be?
 For - ev - er blest at God's right hand, Where shall I be?
 And peace a - bid for - ev - er - more, Where shall I be?

Where Shall I Be? (Cont.)



O where shall I be when the first trum - pet sounds,



O where shall I be when it sounds so loud?



When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead?



O where shall I be when it sounds?

Explanatory note: This hymn reflects a sense of joyful expectation for the day when Christ returns to bring final deliverance for his people. Although the hymn writer phrases his longing as a question, the song does not convey doubt or dread. Rather, in asking, "Where shall I be?" the believer wonders with a sense of hope about how amazing it will be for God's people to witness God's final judgment and to enter his presence when the last day comes. As we sing this song, remember that Jesus urges his followers to be always wakeful and ready for his return (Matthew 25:1-13), and rejoice that there is no condemnation for all who are found "in Christ" on that final day (Romans 8:1).

Are You Washed in the Blood?

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleans-ing power? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bride-groom com-eth will your robes be white? Are you washed in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? And be
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man-sions bright, Are you
 blood of the Lamb? There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Refrain

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
 Are you washed in the blood,

In the soul - cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar - ments
 of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Words & Music: Elisha A. Hoffman, (1878), Public Domain

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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Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don, this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans - ing, this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my righ - teous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Words & Music: Robert Lowry (1826-1899), 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.