## Every Promise of Your Word



1. From the break-ing of the dawn to the set-ting of the sun, I will stand
2. When I stum-ble and I sin, con-dem-na-tion press-ing in, I will stand
3. When I'm faced with an-guished choice, I will lis-ten for Your voice, And I'll stand
4. Hope that lifts me from des-pair, love that casts out ev-'ry fear As I stand

on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. Words of pow-er, strong to save, that will nev-er pass
on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. You are faith-ful to for-give, that in free-dom I
on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. Through this dark and trou-bled land, You will guide me with
on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. Not for-sa-ken, not a-lone, for the Com-for-ter

a - way, I will stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. For Your cov-e-nant is
might live, So I stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. Guilt to in-no-cence re-
Your hand As I stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. And You've prom-ised to com-
has come, And I stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word. Grace suf-fi-cient, grace for

sure, and on this I am se-cure: I can stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word.
stored, You re-mem-ber sins no more, So I'll stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word.
plete ev-'ry work be-gun in me, So I'll stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word.
me, Grace for all who will be-lieve, We will stand on ev-'ry prom-ise of Your Word.

*Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, arr. Ruth Coleman, © 2003 Thankyou Music (CCLI# 264766)*

## I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

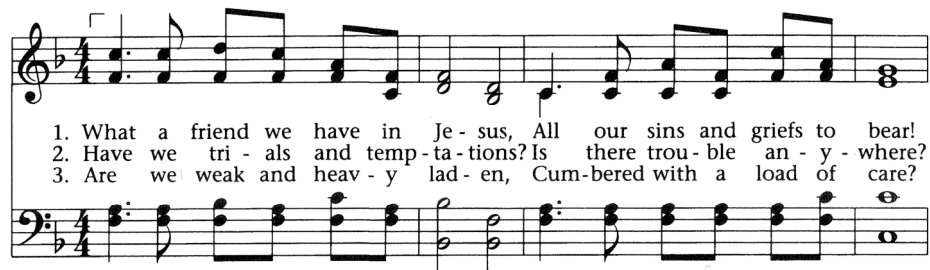

1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re-deem-er art,
2. Thou art the King of mer-cy and of grace,
3. Thou art the life, by which a-lone we live,
4. Our hope is in no oth-er save in Thee;

My on-ly Trust and Sav-ior of my heart,
Reign-ing om-nip-o-tent in ev-ery place:
And all our sub-stance and our strength re-ceive;
Our faith is built up-on Thy prom-ise free;

Who pain didst un-der-go for my poor sake;
So come, O King, and our whole be-ing sway;
Sus-tain us by Thy faith and by Thy pow'r,
Lord, give us peace, and make us calm and sure,

I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.
Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.
And give us strength in ev-ery try-ing hour.
That in Thy strength we ev-er-more en-dure.

*Words: John Calvin (1545), trans. Elizabeth L. Smith (1868); Music: Genevan Psalter (1551), Public Domain*
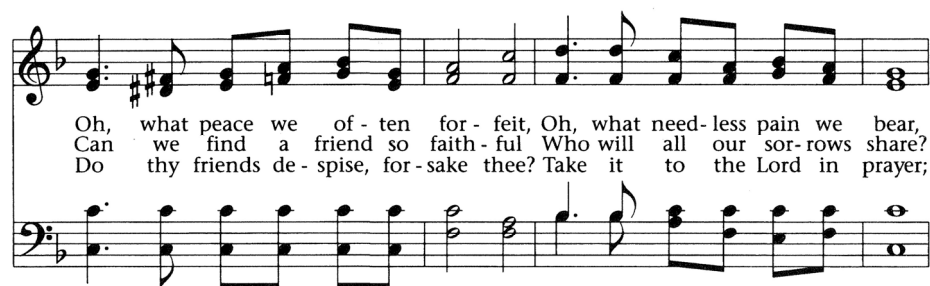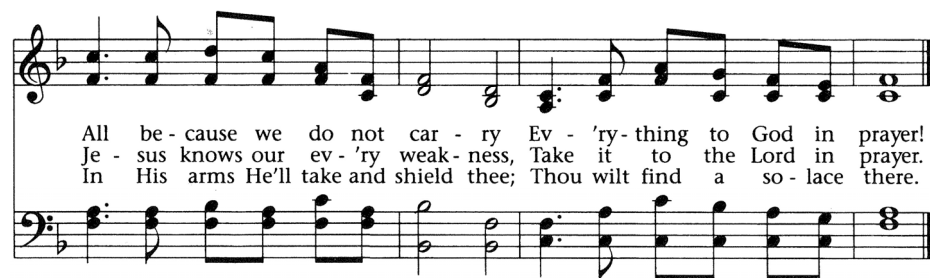
## What a Friend We Have in Jesus



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer:
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer:

Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

## Jesus, Thank You

The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,
The agonies of Calvary.
You, the Perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

*Your blood has washed away my sin,*
*Jesus, thank You.*
*The Father's wrath completely satisfied,*
*Jesus, thank You.*
*Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,*
*Jesus, thank You.*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near,
Your enemy you've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and your kindness know no end.

# See the Destined Day Arise

1. See the des-tined day a-rise! See a wil-ling sac-ri-fice!
2. Who but Christ had dared to drain, steeped in gall, the cup of pain,
3. Ho-ly Je-sus, grant us grace in that sac-ri-fice to place

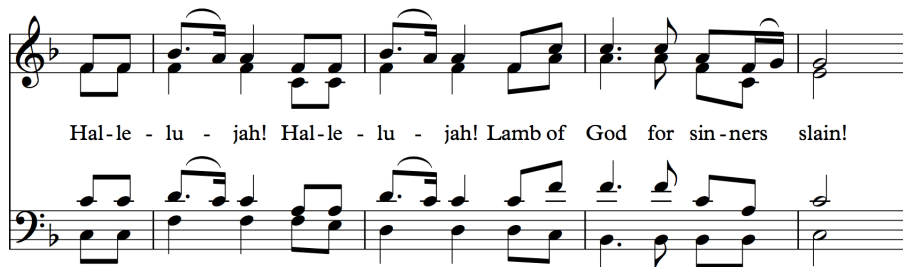Je-sus, to re-deem our loss, hangs up-on the shame-ful cross;
And with ten-der bo-dy bear thorns, and nails, and pierc-ing spear?
All our trust for life re-newed, Par-doned sin, and prom-ised good.

Je-sus, who but You could bear wrath so great and just-ice fair?
Slain for us, the wa-ter flowed, ming-led from your side with blood;
Grant us grace to sing your praise, 'round your throne through end-less days,

Ev-ery pang and bit-ter throe, fin-ish-ing your life of woe?
Sign to all at-tes-ting eyes of the fin-ished sac-ri-fice.
Ev-er with the sons of light: "Bless-ing, hon-or, glo-ry, might!"

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Lamb of God for sin-ners slain!

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus Christ, we praise your name!

# 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Pre - cious Je - sus,

at His word; Just to rest up - on His prom - ise,
cleans - ing blood; Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me
self to cease; Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing
Sav - ior, Friend; And I know that He is with me,

Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
Life and rest, and joy and peace. Je - sus, Je - sus,
Will be with me to the end.

how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

**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.*