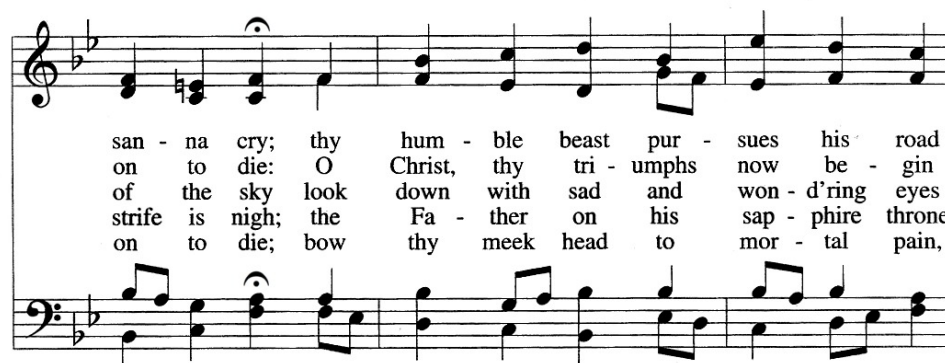


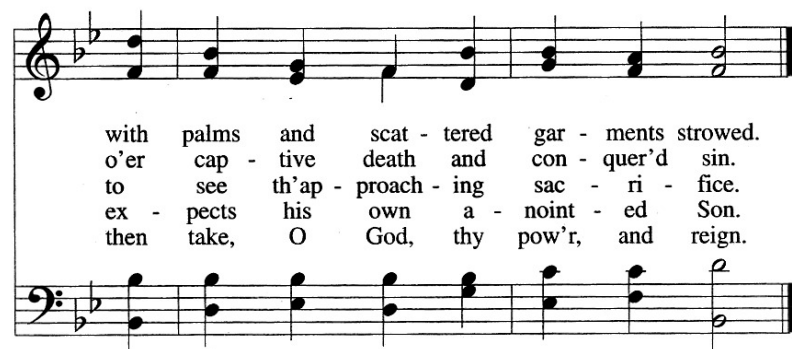
Ride On! Ride On In Majesty!



1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
 2 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
 3 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The an - gel ar - mies
 4 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and fierc - est
 5 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride

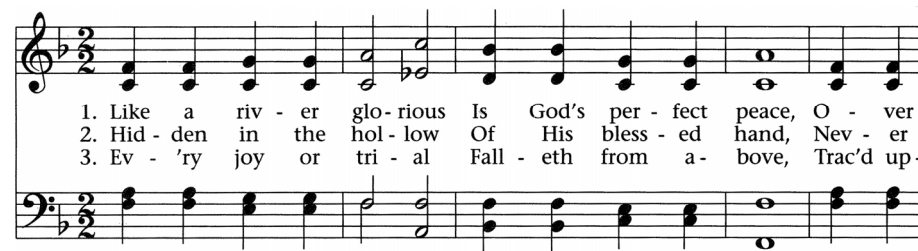


san - na cry; thy hum - ble beast pur - sues his road
 on to die: O Christ, thy tri - umphs now be - gin
 of the sky look down with sad and won - d'ring eyes
 strife is nigh; the Fa - ther on his sap - phire throne
 on to die; bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain,

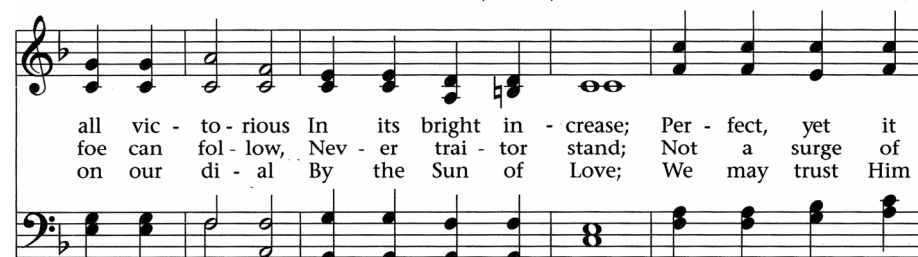


with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 o'er cap - tive death and con - quer'd sin.
 to see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.
 then take, O God, thy pow'r, and reign.


Like A River Glorious



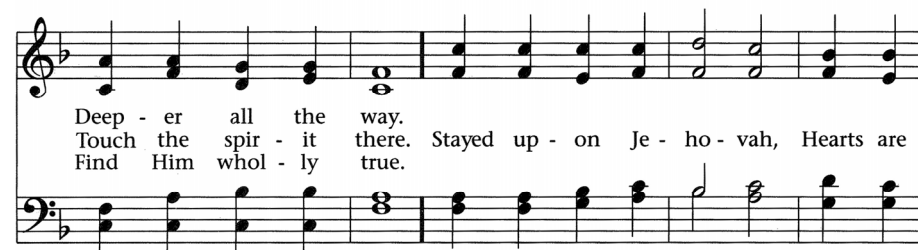
1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trac'd up -



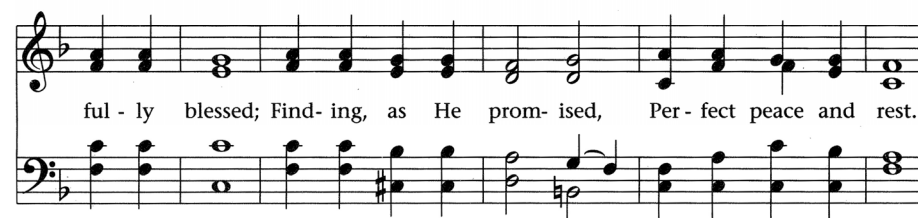
all vic - to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it
 foe can fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of
 on our di - al By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him



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

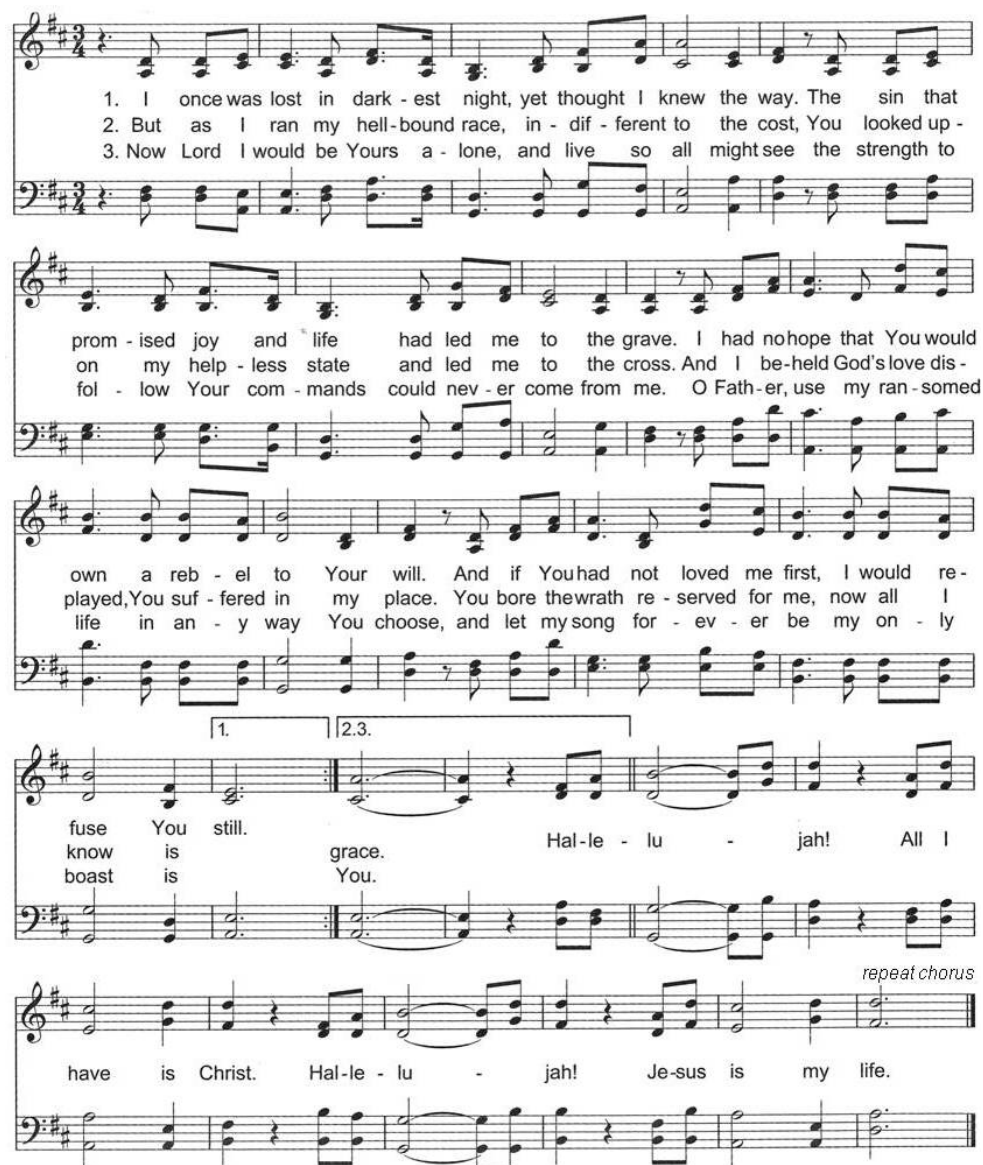


Deep - er all the way.
 Touch the spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are
 Find Him whol - ly true.



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

All I Have Is Christ



1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the way. The sin that
 2. But as I ran my hell-bound race, in - dif - ferent to the cost, You looked up -
 3. Now Lord I would be Yours a - lone, and live so all might see the strength to

prom - ised joy and life had led me to the grave. I had no hope that You would
 on my help - less state and led me to the cross. And I be-held God's love dis -
 fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from me. O Fath - er, use my ran - somed

own a reb - el to Your will. And if You had not loved me first, I would re -
 played, You suf - fered in my place. You bore the wrath re - served for me, now all I
 life in an - y way You choose, and let my song for - ev - er be my on - ly

1. fuse You still. grace. Hal - le - lu - jah! All I
 know is You.
 boast is

repeat chorus
 have is Christ. Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is my life.

Only You, My Lord



1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - ty soul; Not what my
 2. Your voice a - lone, O Lord, can speak to me of grace; Your pow'r a -
 3. I praise the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine, And with un -

toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole. Not what I feel or do
 lone, O Son of God, can all my sin e - raise. No oth - er work but Yours,
 fal - t'ring lips and heart I call this Sav - ior mine. My Lord has saved my life,

can give me peace with God; Not all my prayers and sighs and
 no oth - er blood will do; No strength but that which is di -
 and free - ly par - don gives; I love be - cause He first loved

tears can bear my aw - ful load. On ly You, my Lord; You, my
 vine can bear me safe - ly through.
 me, I live be - cause He lives.

Lord! Your per - fect life, My rest com - plete; You are my Prince of Peace.

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

Evening Message – Matthew 20:16

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus my Re - deem - er, There is no more
2. The night is dark but I am not for - sak - en, For by my side,
3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en, The fu - ture sure,
4. With eve - ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus For he has said

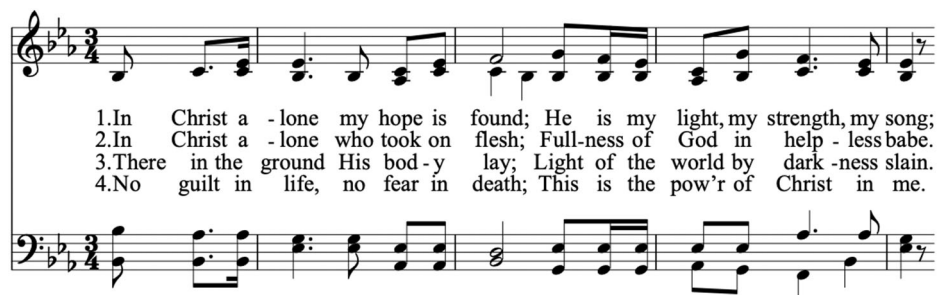
for hea - ven now to give; He is my joy, my right - eous - ness, and free - dom,
the Sav - ior he will stay; I la - bor on in weak - ness and rej - oic - ing,
the price it has been paid; For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don,
that he will bring me home; And day by day I know he will re - new me,

My stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace. To this I hold,
For in my need, his pow - er is dis - played. To this I hold,
And he was raised to o - ver - throw the grave. To this I hold,
Un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne. To this I hold,

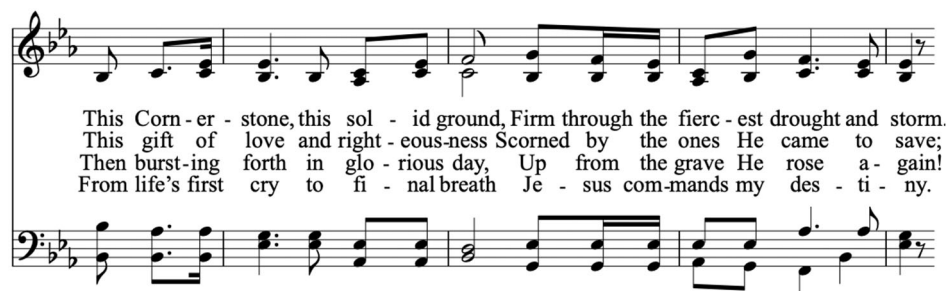
my hope is on - ly Je - sus, For my life is whol - ly bound to his; Oh how
my Shep - herd will de - fend me, Through the deep - est val - ley he will lead; Oh the
my sin has been de - fea - ted, Je - sus now and ev - er is my plea; Oh the
my hope is on - ly Je - sus, All the glo - ry ev - er - more to him; When the

strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

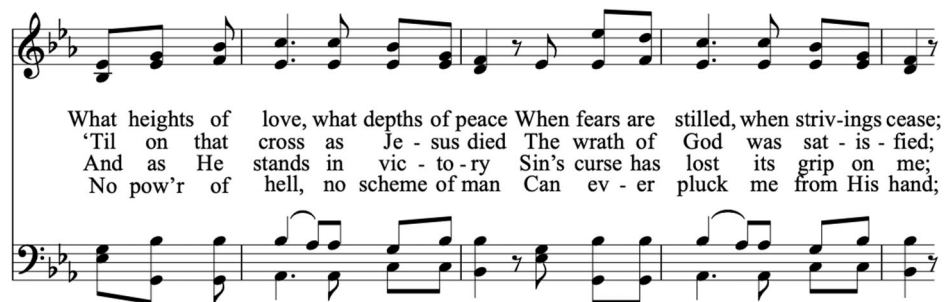
In Christ Alone



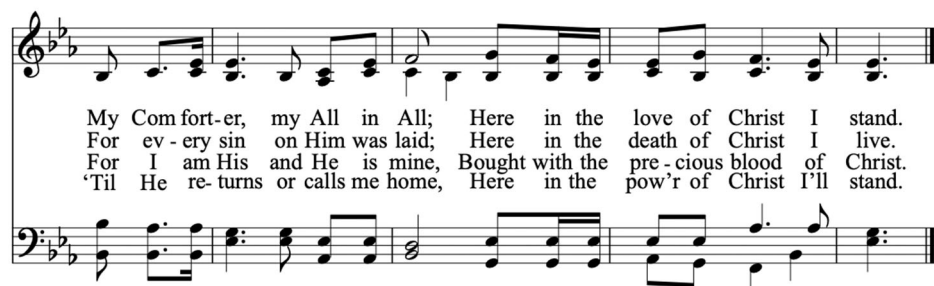
1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
2. In Christ a-lone who took on flesh; Full-ness of God in help-less babe.
3. There in the ground His bod-y lay; Light of the world by dark-ness slain.
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death; This is the pow'r of Christ in me.



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.

Words: Stuart Townend, Music: Keith Getty ©2001 Kingsway's Thankyou Music (CCLI# 264766)

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.