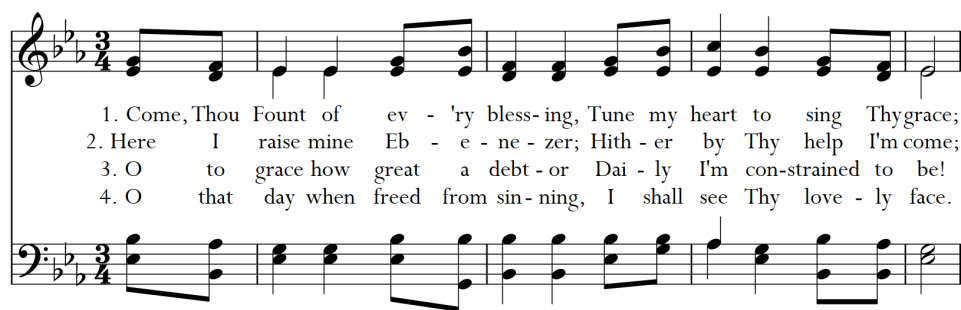
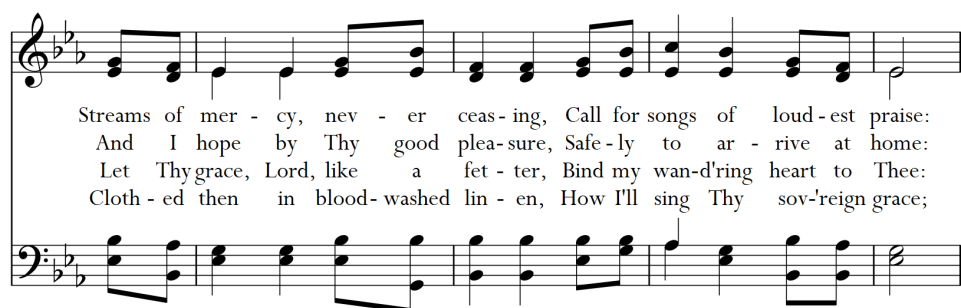


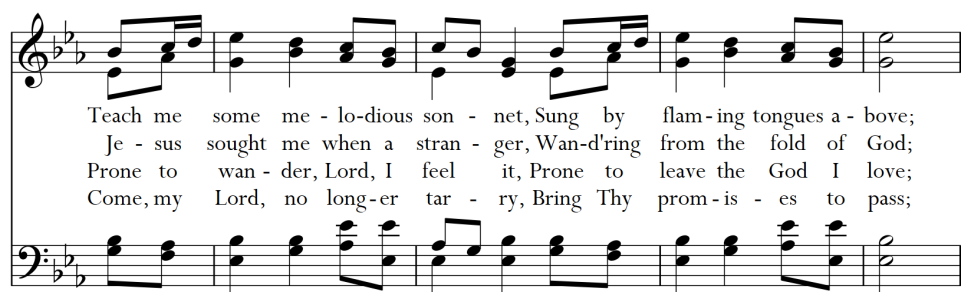
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



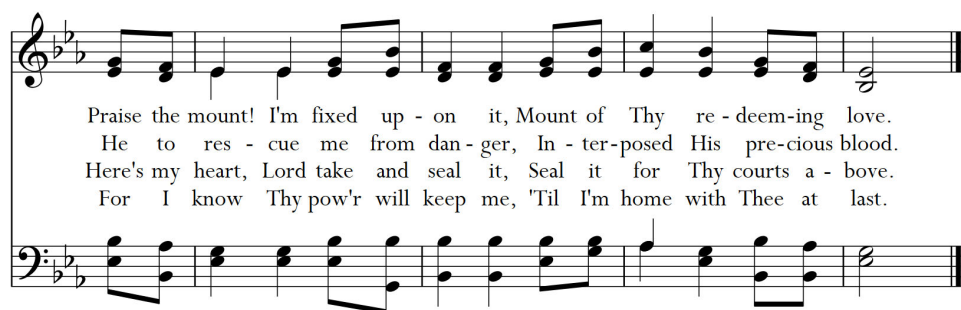
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
 4. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly face.



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise:
 And I hope by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:
 Cloth - ed then in blood - washed lin - en, How I'll sing Thy sov'-reign grace;



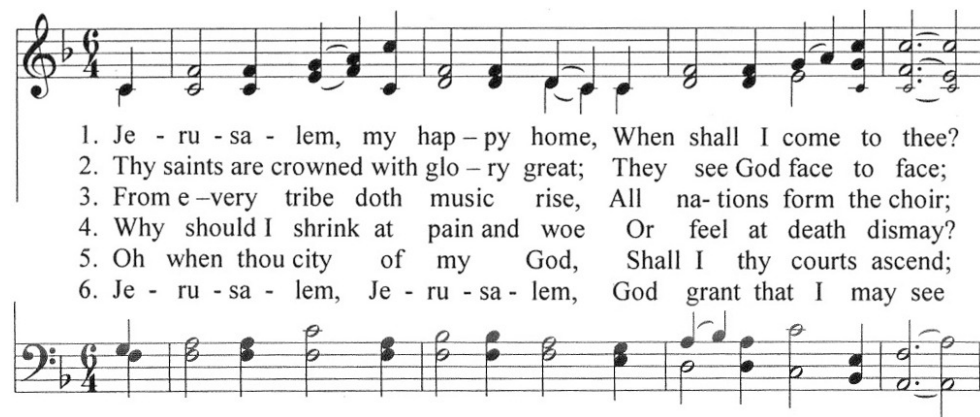
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Bring Thy prom - is - es to pass;



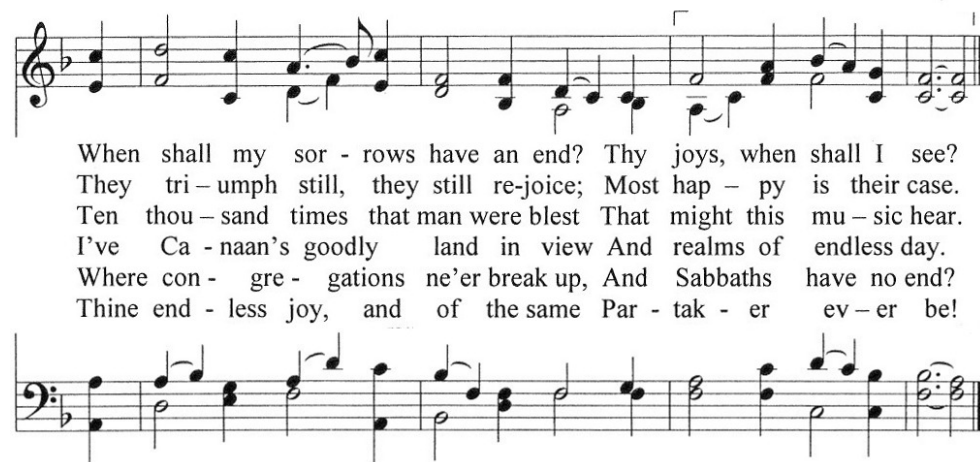
Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, Lord take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
 For I know Thy pow'r will keep me, 'Til I'm home with Thee at last.

Words: Robert Robinson (1735-1790), Last 2 lines of verse 4 alt. words by Bob Kauflin;
 Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music (1813), Public Domain

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

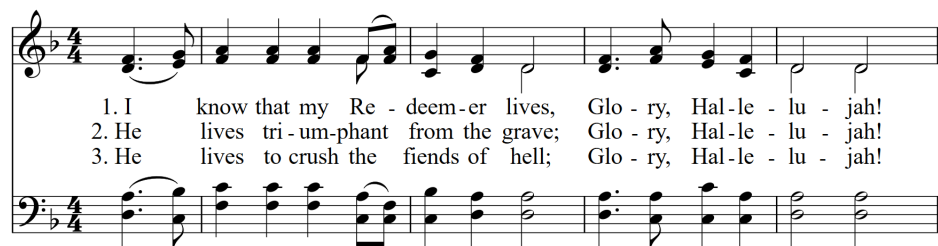


When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
 They tri - umph still, they still re-joyce; Most hap - py is their case.
 Ten thou - sand times that man were blest That might this mu - sic hear.
 I've Ca - naan's goodly land in view And realms of endless day.
 Where con - gre - gations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

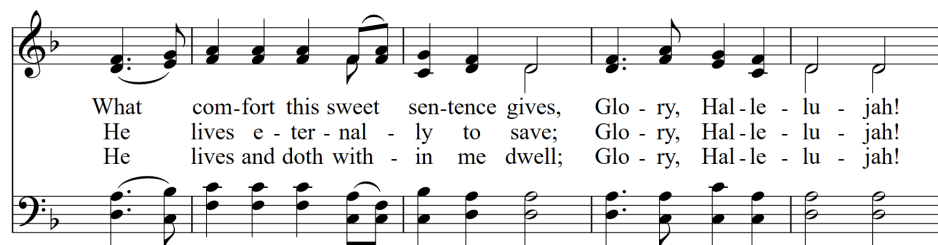
*This hymn looks forward to the New Jerusalem, the great eternal city where God will dwell with his people.

Words: Joseph Bromehead (1747-1826), Public Domain; v. 3 alt. Andrew Sherwood (2005)
 Music: Folk Hymn, arr. Annabel M. Buchanan (1889-1983), ©1938 J. Fischer & Bro., Public Domain

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



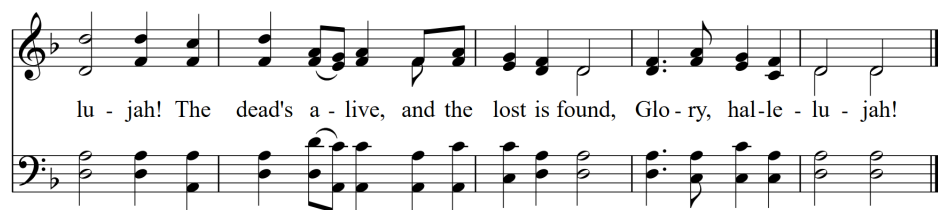
1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
 2. He lives tri - um-phank from the grave; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
 3. He lives to crush the fiends of hell; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!



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!

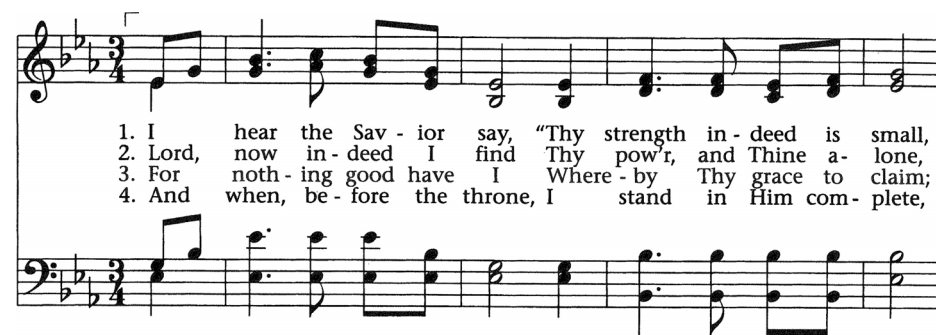


Shout on, pray on, we're gain-ing ground, Glo - ry, hal - le -

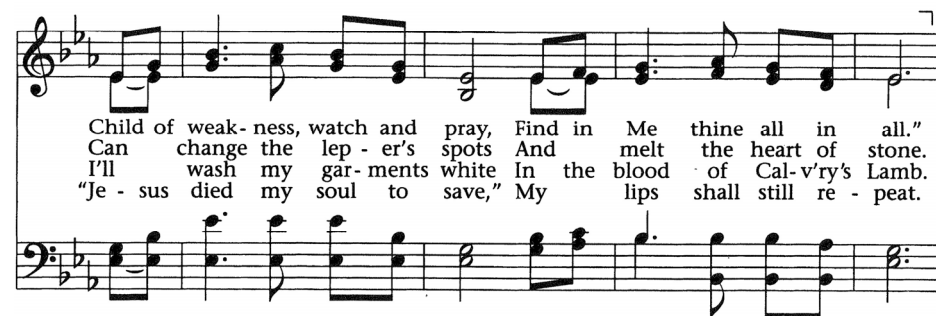


lu - jah! The dead's a - live, and the lost is found, Glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah!

Jesus Paid It All



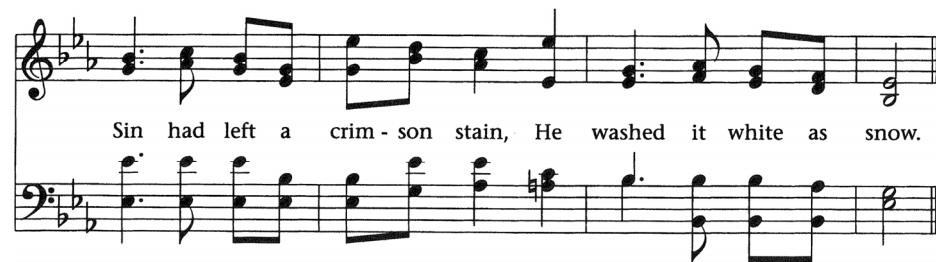
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim;
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete,



Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;



Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Having, as we trust, been brought by Divine Grace to repent and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and to give up ourselves to Him, and having been baptized upon our profession of faith, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, we do now, relying on His gracious aid, solemnly and joyfully renew our covenant with each other.

We will work and pray for the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

We will walk together in brotherly love, as becomes the members of a Christian Church; exercise an affectionate care and watchfulness over each other and faithfully admonish and entreat one another as occasion may require.

We will not forsake the assembling of ourselves together, nor neglect to pray for ourselves and others.

We will endeavor to bring up such as may at any time be under our care, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and by a pure and loving example to seek the salvation of our family and friends.

We will rejoice at each other's happiness and endeavor with tenderness and sympathy to bear each other's burdens and sorrows.


We will seek, by Divine aid, to live carefully in the world, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, and remembering that, as we have been voluntarily buried by baptism and raised again from the symbolic grave, so there is on us a special obligation now to lead a new and holy life.

We will work together for the continuance of a faithful evangelical ministry in this church, as we sustain its worship, ordinances, discipline and doctrines. We will contribute cheerfully and regularly to the support of the ministry, the expenses of the church, the relief of the poor, and the spread of the Gospel through all nations.


We will, when we move from this place, as soon as possible unite with some other church where we can carry out the spirit of this covenant and the principles of God's Word.

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all. Amen.


O Come, O Come Emmanuel




1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one
5. O come, Thou key of Da - vid, come And op - en wide our



Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
far and nigh: To us the path of knowl - edge show, And
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill
heav' - nly home; Make safe the way that lea - ds on high, And



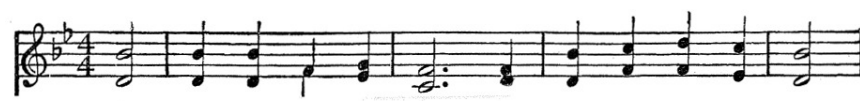
til the Son of God ap - pear.
death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
cause us in her ways to go. Re-joice! Re-joice! Em -
the whole world with heav - en's peace.
close the path to mis - er - y.




man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

Words: Latin Hymn; tr. v. 1, 2, John Mason Neale (1818-1866), tr. v. 3-5, Henry Sloane Coffin (1877-1954)
Music: Plainsong; adapt. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890), Public Domain


Arise, My Soul, Arise




1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
3. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint - ed One;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
"For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.



Words: Charles Wesley (1742); Music: Lewis Edson (1782), 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.