

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.

Jesus, Strong and Kind

1. Je - sus said that if I thirst, I should come to Him.  
 2. Je - sus said if I am weak, I should come to Him.  
 3. Je - sus said that if I fear, I should come to Him.  
 4. Je - sus said if I am lost, He will come to me.

No one else can sat - is - fy, I should come to Him. (To 2nd verse)  
 No one else can be my strength, I should come to Him. For the  
 No one else can be my shield. I should come to Him.  
 And He showed me on that cross, He will come to me.

Lord is good and faith - ful. He will keep us day and night. We can  
 al - ways run to Je - sus. Je - sus, strong and kind.

## 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

## O Praise the Name

1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled  
 2. His bod - y bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down  
 3. Then on the third, at break of dawn, The Son of heav -  
 4. He shall re - turn in robes of white, The blaz - ing sun

and died for me. I see His wounds, His hands, His feet:  
 in Jo - seph's tomb. The en - trance sealed by heav - y stone,  
 en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your sting?  
 shall pierce the night. And I will rise a - mong the saints,

1. My Sav - ior on that curs - ed tree.  
 Mes - si - ah still and all a - lone. O praise the name of the  
 The an - gels roar for Christ the King.  
 My gaze trans - fixed on Je - sus' face.

2, 3, 4.

Lord our God! O praise His name for - ev - er - more; For

end - less days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God!

Words and Music: Benjamin Hastings, Dean Ussher, © 2015, admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing (CCLI# 264766)

# O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Evening Message – Isaiah 53:10

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

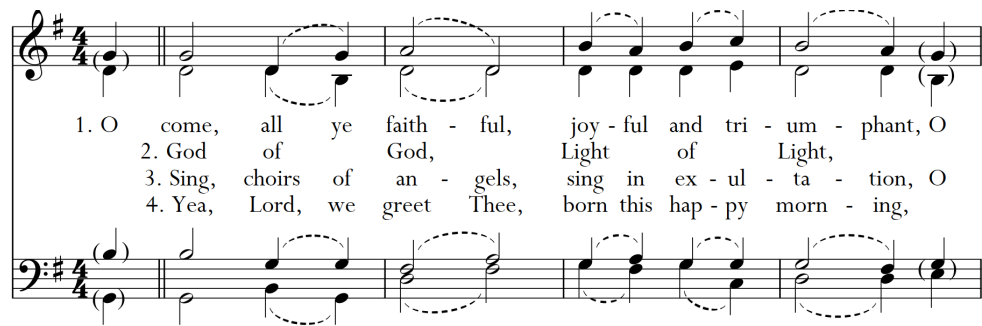
til the Son of God ap - pear.  
death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
cause us in her ways to go. Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-  
the whole world with heav - en's peace.  
close the path to mis - er - y.

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

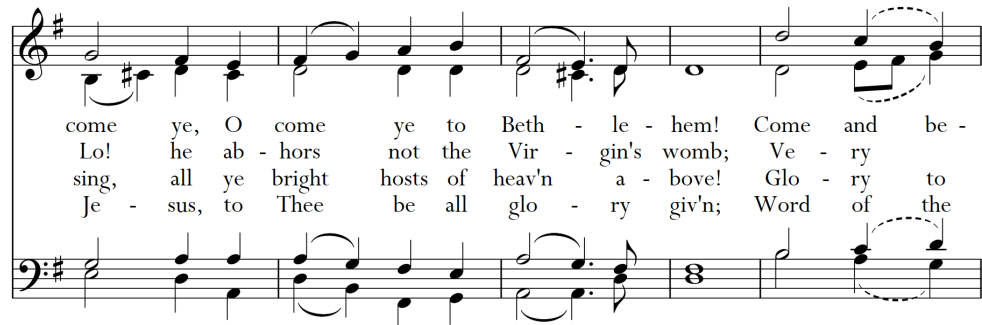
Words: Latin Hymn; tr. v. 1, 2, John Mason Neale (1818-1866), tr. v. 3-5, Henry Sloane Coffin (1877-1954)

Music: Plainsong; adapt. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890), Public Domain

## O Come, All Ye Faithful



1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
2. God of God, Light of Light,  
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O  
4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,



come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be -  
Lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb; Ve - ry  
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to  
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the



hold Him, born the King of an - gels!  
God, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted! O come, let us a - dore Him, O  
God, all glo - ry in the high - est!  
Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!



come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

Words: Latin Hymn, ascribed to John Francis Wade (c. 1710-1786); tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) and others  
Music: John Francis Wade (c. 1710-1786), 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.