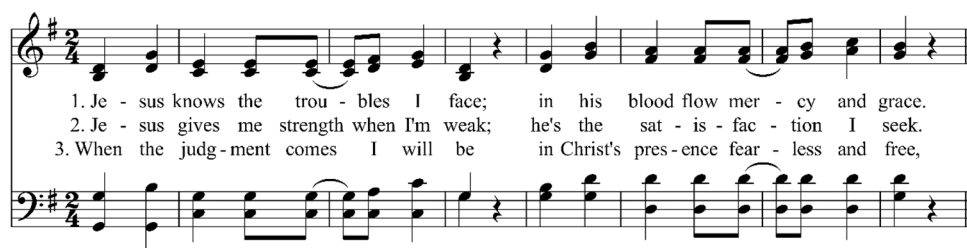


# Here on Christ the Rock I Will Stand



1. Je - sus knows the trou - bles I face; in his blood flow mer - cy and grace.  
 2. Je - sus gives me strength when I'm weak; he's the sat - is - fac - tion I seek.  
 3. When the judg - ment comes I will be in Christ's pres - ence fear - less and free,



What he gives, I can - not re - pay, all my sin he wash - es a - way.  
 He's my shield when trou - bles draw near. He's my com - fort through ev - 'ry tear.  
 where the courts are ring - ing with praise, crowned with right - eous - ness all my days.

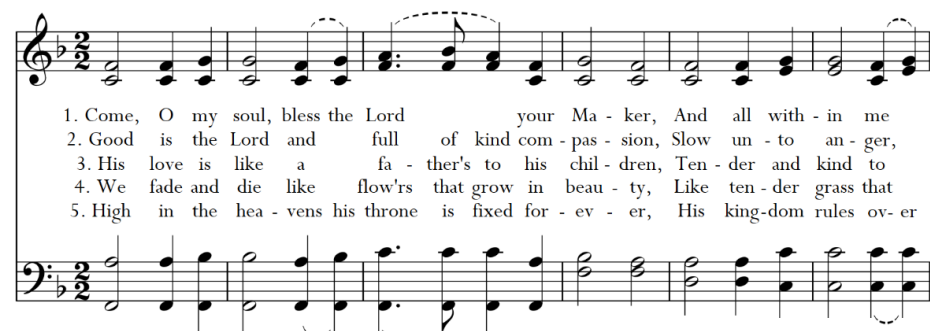


Here on Christ the rock I will stand, oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.




Yes, on Christ the rock I will stand, oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

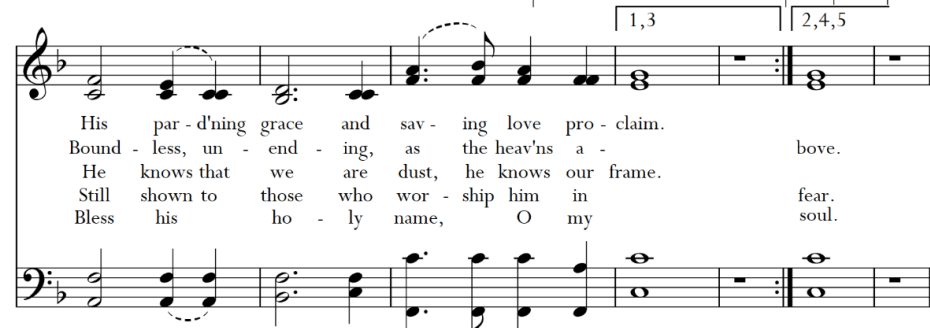
# Come Bless the Lord (Psalm 103)



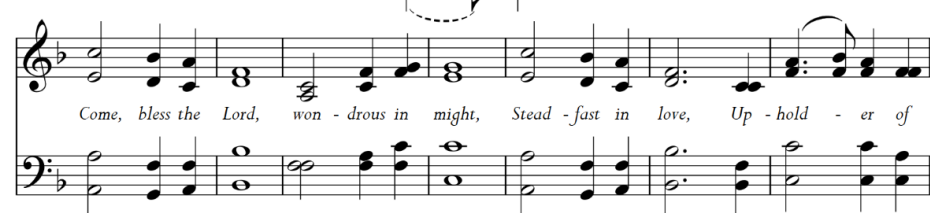
1. Come, O my soul, bless the Lord your Ma - ker, And all with - in me  
 2. Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, Slow un - to an - ger,  
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to  
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that  
 5. High in the hea - vens his throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules ov - er



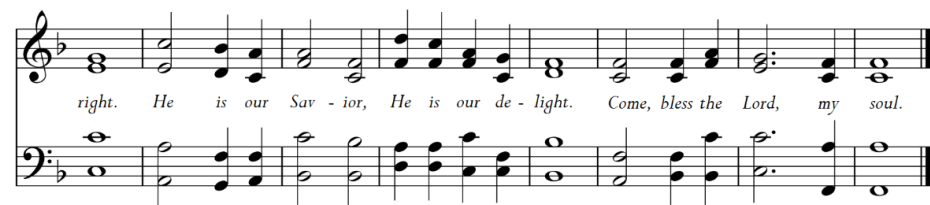
praise his ho - ly name; Come, bless the Lord, for - get not all his mer - cies,  
 plen - te - ous in love; Rich is his grace to all that hum - bly seek him,  
 all who fear his name; For he knows well our weak - ness and our frail - ty,  
 soon will dis - ap - pear, But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,  
 all from pole to pole; Come, bless the Lord, through all his wide do - min - ion,



His par - d'ning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.  
 Bound - less, un - end - ing, as the heav'n's a - bove.  
 He knows that we are dust, he knows our frame.  
 Still shown to those who wor - ship him in fear.  
 Bless his ho - ly name, O my soul.

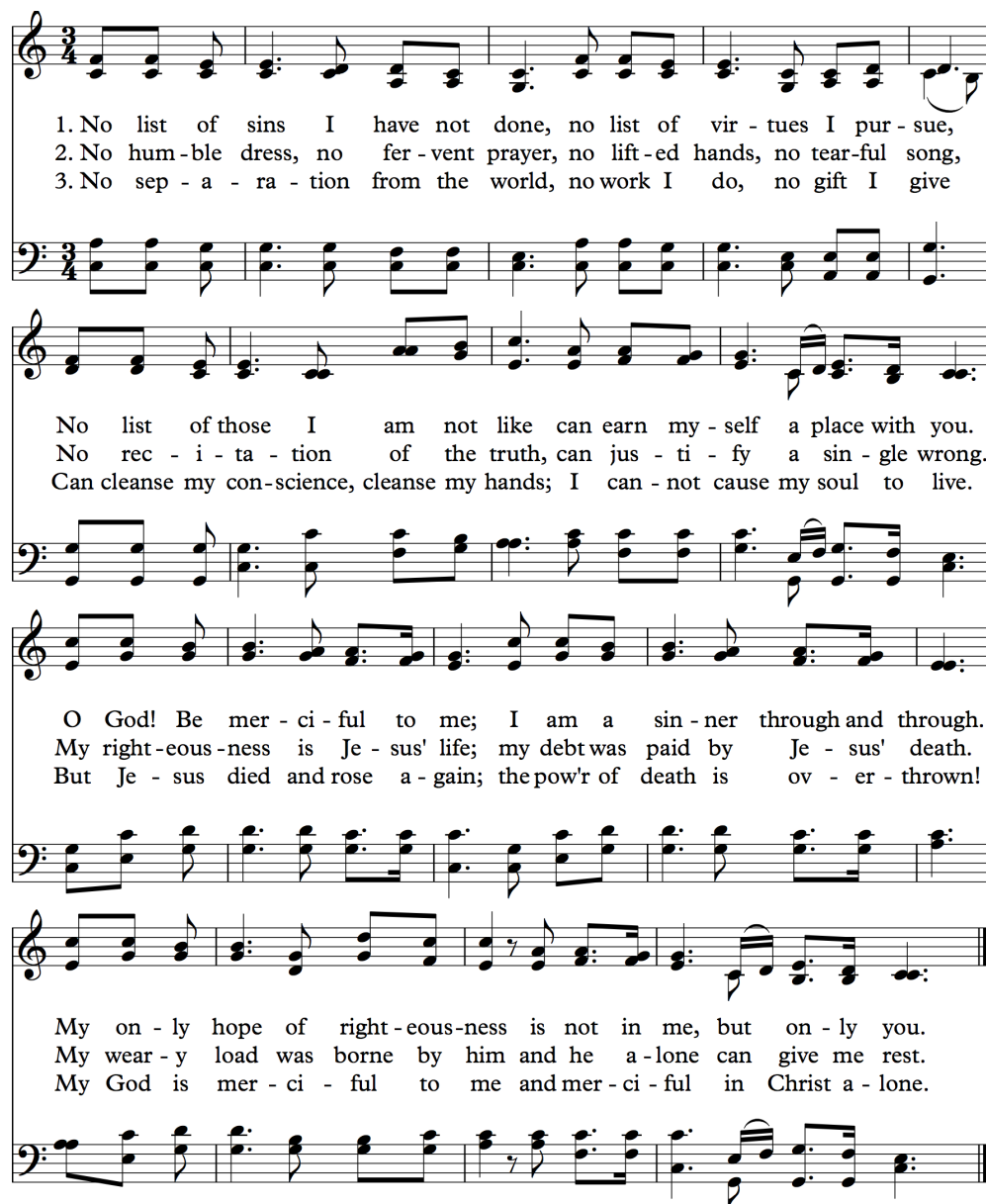


Come, bless the Lord, won - drous in might, Stead - fast in love, Up - hold - er of



right. He is our Sav - ior, He is our de - light. Come, bless the Lord, my soul.

## Not in Me



1. No list of sins I have not done, no list of vir - tues I pur - sue,  
 2. No hum - ble dress, no fer - vent prayer, no lift - ed hands, no tear - ful song,  
 3. No sep - a - ra - tion from the world, no work I do, no gift I give

No list of those I am not like can earn my - self a place with you.  
 No rec - i - ta - tion of the truth, can jus - ti - fy a sin - gle wrong.  
 Can cleanse my con - science, cleanse my hands; I can - not cause my soul to live.

O God! Be mer - ci - ful to me; I am a sin - ner through and through.  
 My right - eous - ness is Je - sus' life; my debt was paid by Je - sus' death.  
 But Je - sus died and rose a - gain; the pow'r of death is ov - er - thrown!

My on - ly hope of right - eous - ness is not in me, but on - ly you.  
 My wear - y load was borne by him and he a - lone can give me rest.  
 My God is mer - ci - ful to me and mer - ci - ful in Christ a - lone.

## Rock of Ages

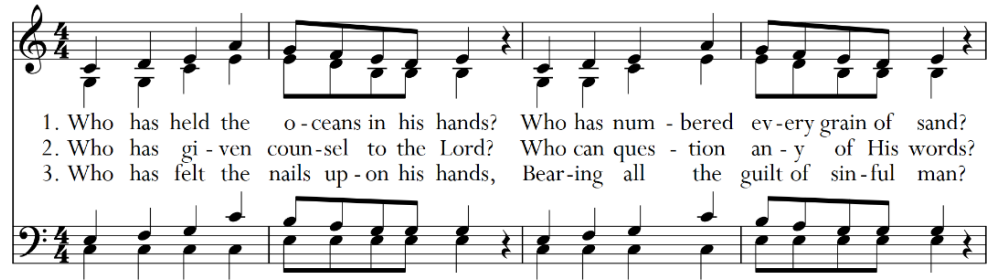


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill  
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes

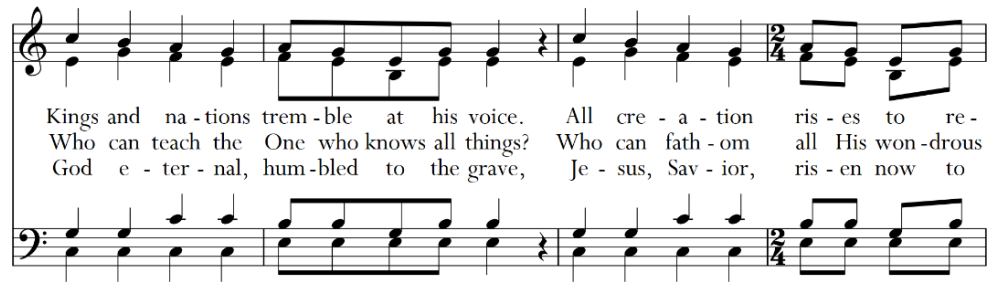
my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know,  
 thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress;  
 shall close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,

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,

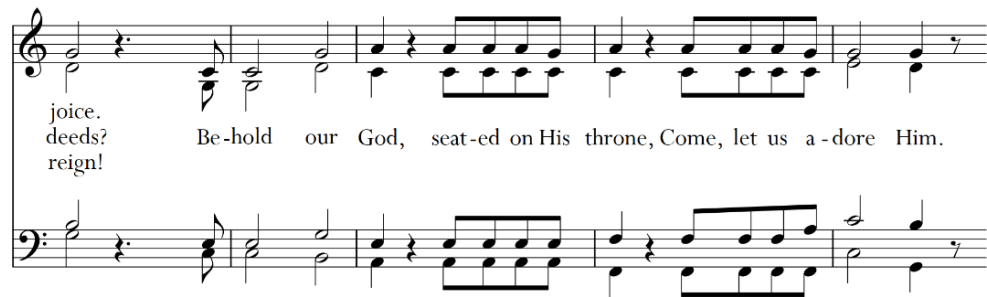
dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.  
 not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
 cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.



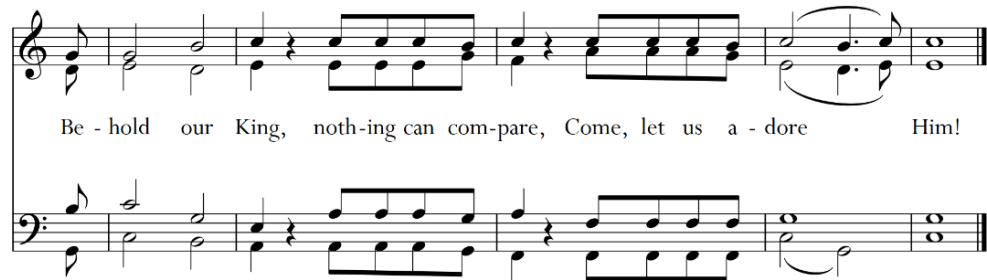
1. Who has held the o - ceans in his hands? Who has num - bered ev - ery grain of sand?  
2. Who has gi - ven coun - sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion an - y of His words?  
3. Who has felt the nails up - on his hands, Bear - ing all the guilt of sin - ful man?



Kings and na - tions trem - ble at his voice. All cre - a - tion ris - es to re -  
Who can teach the One who knows all things? Who can fath - om all His won - drous  
God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave, Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to



joyce.  
deeds? Be - hold our God, seat - ed on His throne, Come, let us a - dore Him.  
reign!




Be - hold our King, noth - ing can com - pare, Come, let us a - dore Him!

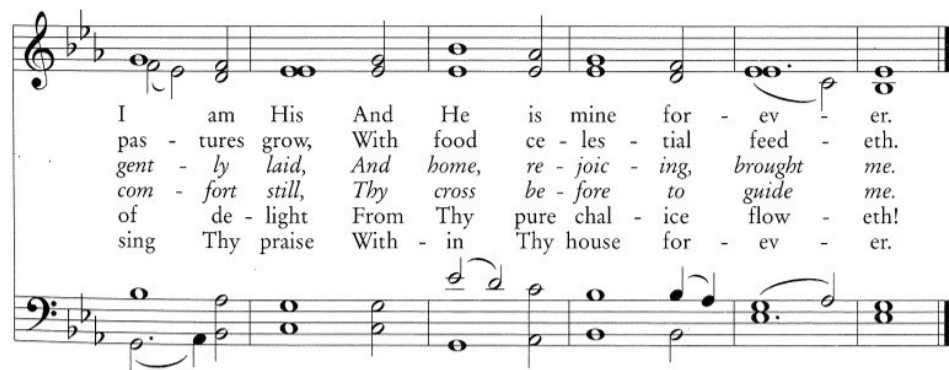
## The King of Love (Psalm 23)



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With  
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thine  
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der  
 Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my  
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port  
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!  
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-77); Music: "St. Columba," Traditional Irish Arrangement, 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.