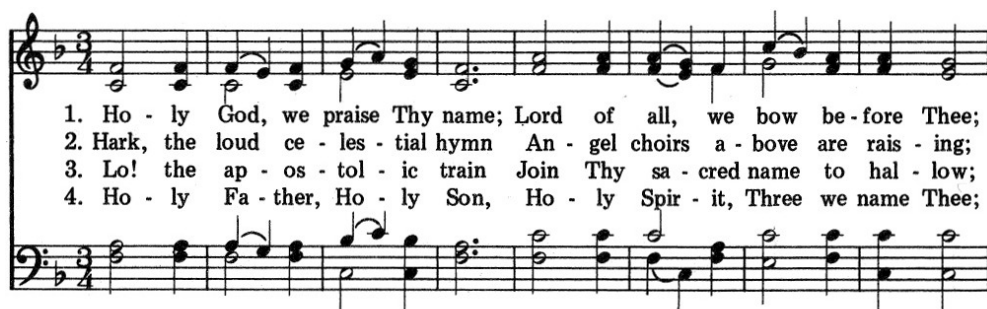



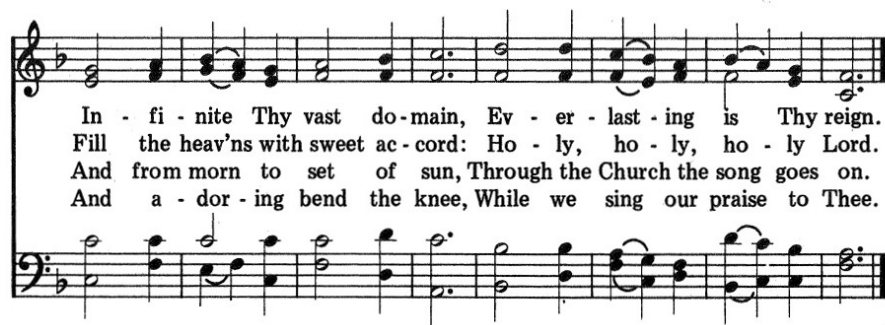
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee;
 2. Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
 3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train Join Thy sa - cred name to hal - low;
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee;

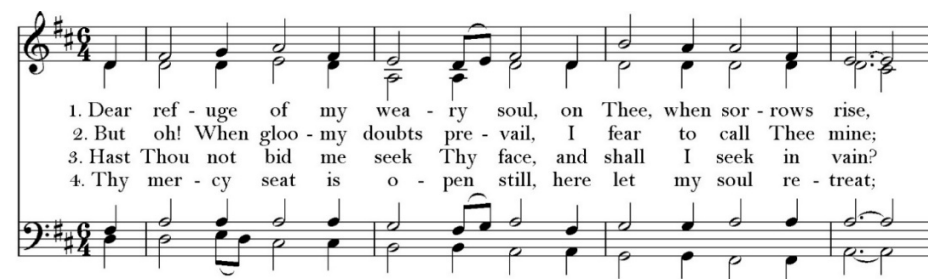


All on earth Thy scep - ter claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee.
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
 Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain, And the white-robed mar - tyrs fol - low;
 While in es - sence on - ly One, Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee,



In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 Fill the heav'n's with sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 And from morn to set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we sing our praise to Thee.

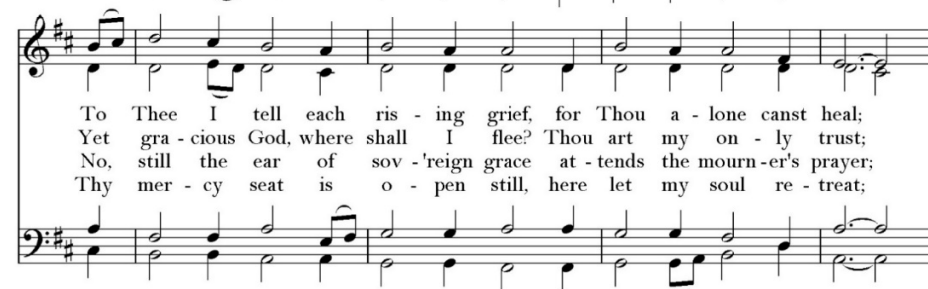
Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul



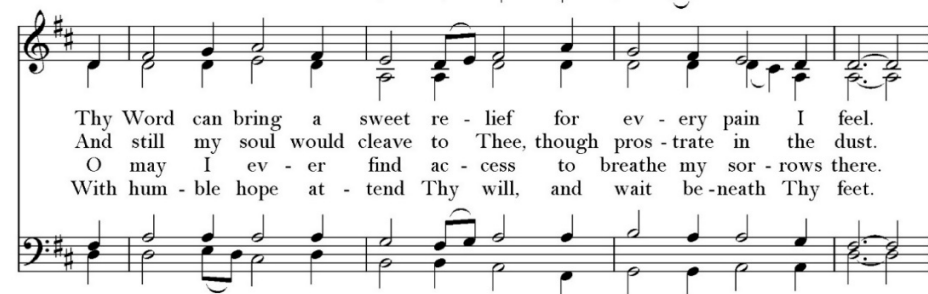
1. Dear ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, on Thee, when sor - rows rise,
 2. But oh! When gloo - my doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee mine;
 3. Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face, and shall I seek in vain?
 4. Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;



On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, my faint - ing hope re - lies.
 The springs of com - fort seem to fail, and all my hopes de - cline.
 And can the ear of sov - 'reign grace be deaf when I com - plain?
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

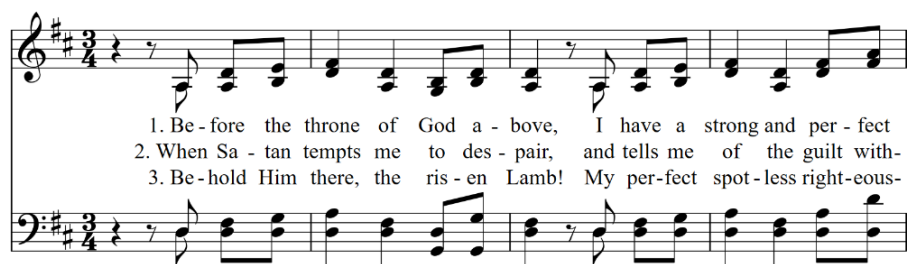


To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, for Thou a - lone canst heal;
 Yet gra - cious God, where shall I flee? Thou art my on - ly trust;
 No, still the ear of sov - 'reign grace at - tends the mourn - er's prayer;
 Thy mer - cy seat is o - pen still, here let my soul re - treat;

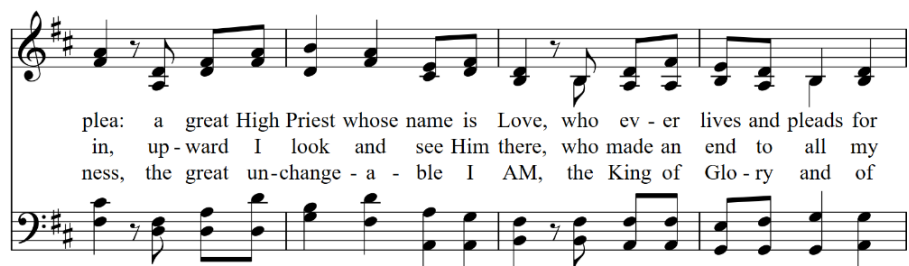


Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief for ev - ery pain I feel.
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee, though pros - trate in the dust.
 O may I ev - er find ac - cess to breathe my sor - rows there.
 With hum - ble hope at - tend Thy will, and wait be - neath Thy feet.

Before the Throne of God Above



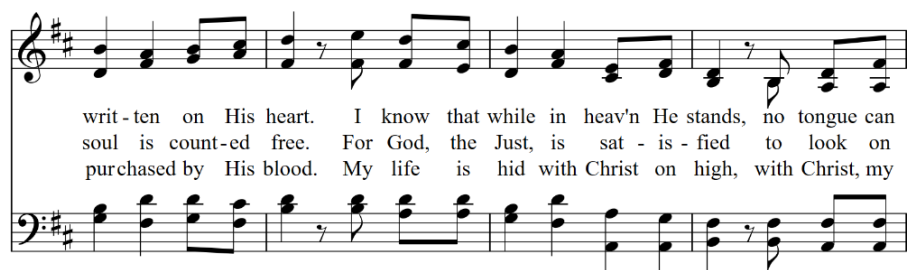
1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a strong and per - fect
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair, and tells me of the guilt with -
 3. Be - hold Him there, the ris - en Lamb! My per - fect spot - less right - eous -



plea: a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ev - er lives and pleads for
 in, up - ward I look and see Him there, who made an end to all my
 ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of Glo - ry and of



me. My name is grav - en on His hands. My name is
 sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died my sin - ful
 Grace. One with Him - self, I can - not die; my soul is



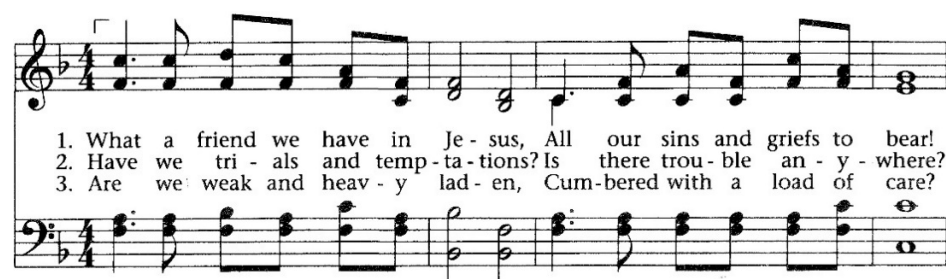
writ - ten on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can
 soul is count - ed free. For God, the Just, is sat - is - fied to look on
 purchased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my



bid me thence de - part; no tongue can bid me thence de - part.
 Him and par - don me; to look on Him and par - don me.
 Sav - ior and my God; with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Words: Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-1923); Music: Vikki Cook, © 1997 by PDI Worship (CCLI# 264766)

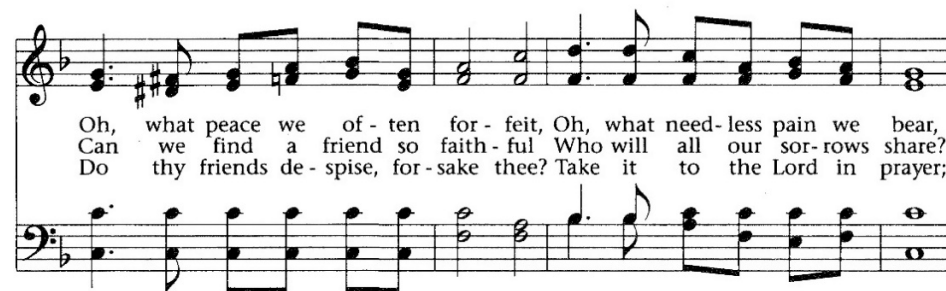
What A Friend We Have in Jesus



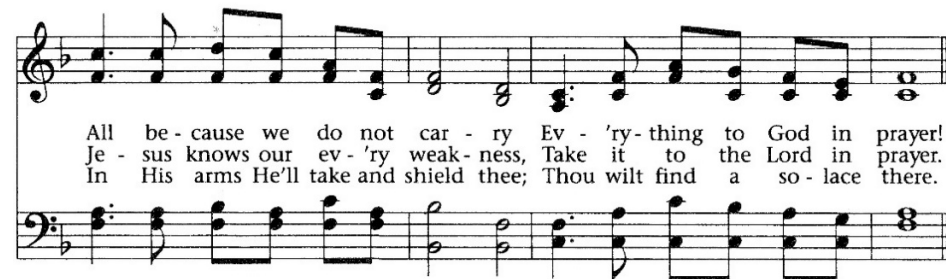
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



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;

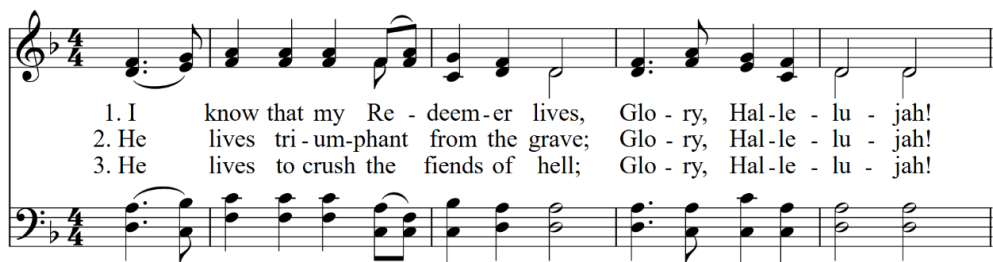


All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

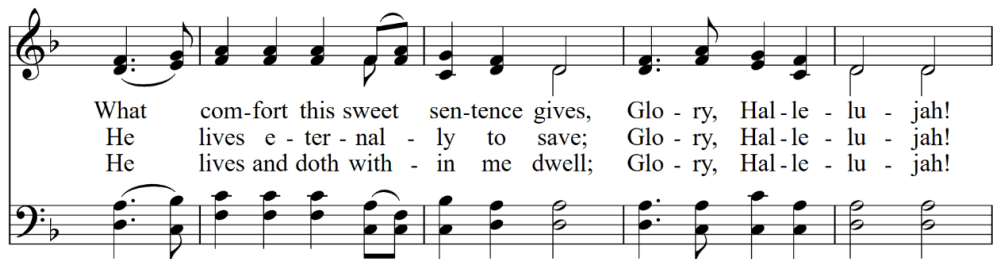
Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1886); Music: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918), Public Domain

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

Evening Message – Genesis 8:1



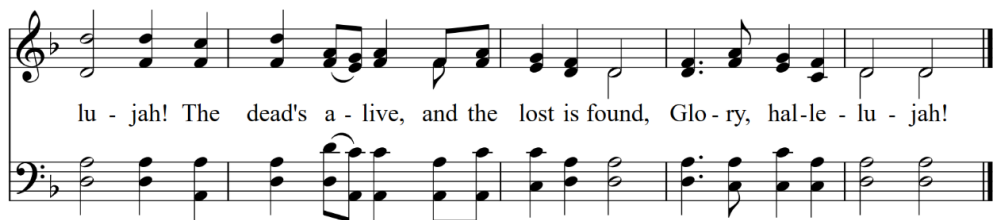
1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
2. He lives tri - um-phantly from the grave; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
3. He lives to crush the fiends of hell; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!



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!

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther, There is no
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, Sun, moon, and
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
stars in their cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in
pres - ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
man - i - fold wit - ness To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
hope for to - mor - row, Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!

Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed, Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed; Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Words: Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960), Music: William M. Runyan (1870-1957); ©1951 Hope Publishing Co. (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.