

Nothing But the Blood

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don, this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing, this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my righ - teous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Oh! pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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 - er, 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.

Just As I Am

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es,
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,
 6. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
 con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings with - in and
 heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need in
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve, Be - cause Thy prom - ise
 ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now to be Thine, yea,

come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

His Mercy Is More

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done? Om - nis - cient, all -
 2. What pat - ience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam? What Fa - ther, so
 3. What rich - es of kind - ness he lav - ished on us: His blood was the

know - ing, he counts not their sum; Thrown in - to a sea with - out
 ten - der, is cal - ling us home? He wel - comes the weak - est, the
 pay - ment, his life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could

1.
 bot - tom or shore, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is more!
 vil - est, the poor; Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is
 ne - ver af - ford, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is

2. 3.
 more!
 more! Praise the Lord! His mer - cy is more!

Stron - ger than dark - ness, new ev - 'ry morn, Our sins they are ma - ny, his mer - cy is more!

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Evening Message – Ezekiel 36:25

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
3. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

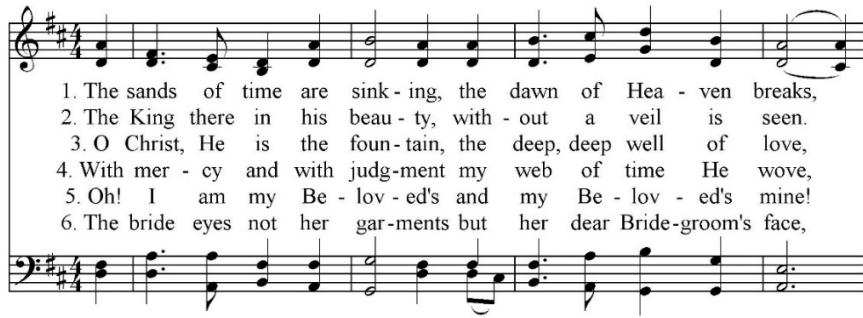
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; All who are long - ing to see His face,

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day. Mar - vel - ous grace,
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

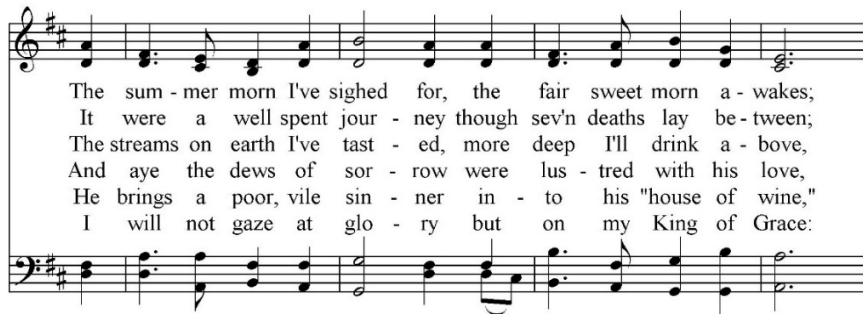
God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, in - fi - nite grace,

The Sands of Time Are Sinking



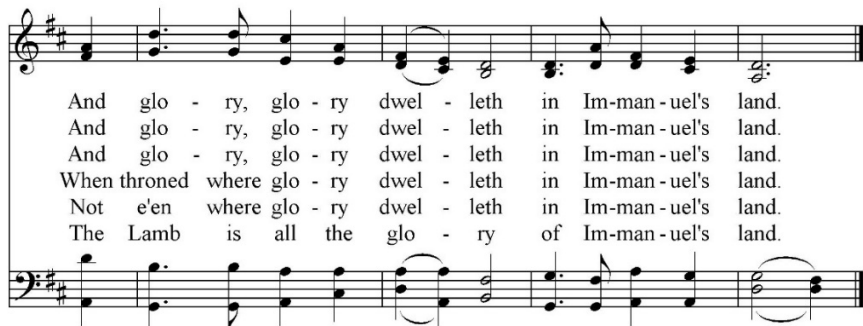
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of Hea - ven breaks,
2. The King there in his beau - ty, with - out a veil is seen.
3. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, the deep, deep well of love,
4. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time He wove,
5. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's and my Be - lov - ed's mine!
6. The bride eyes not her gar - ments but her dear Bride - groom's face,



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
It were a well spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween,
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove,
And aye the dews of sor - row were lus - tred with his love,
He brings a poor, vile sin - ner in - to his "house of wine,"
I will not gaze at glo - ry but on my King of Grace:



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
The Lamb with his fair ar - my, Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
There to an o - cean full - ness, His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
I stand up - on his mer - it, I know no oth - er stand,
Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pier - ced hand;



And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
Not e'en where glo - ry dwel - leth in Im - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.

Words: Anne Ross Cousin (1857), based on the letters of Samuel Rutherford, Public Domain

Music: Connie Dever, © 2014 (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.