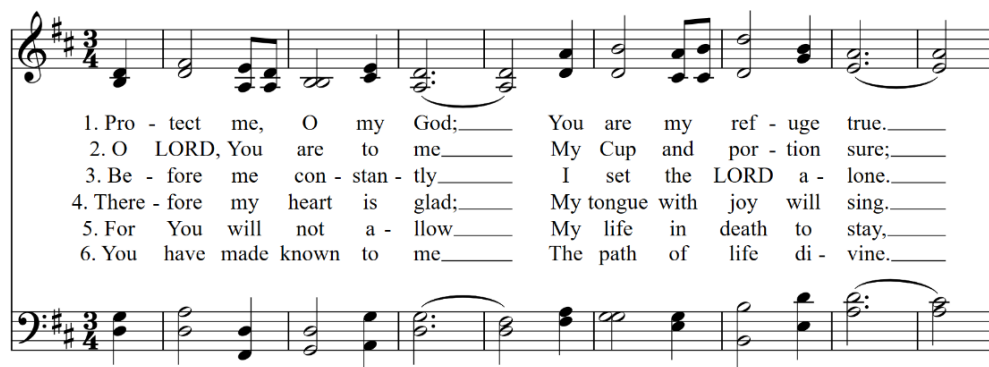


Psalm 16

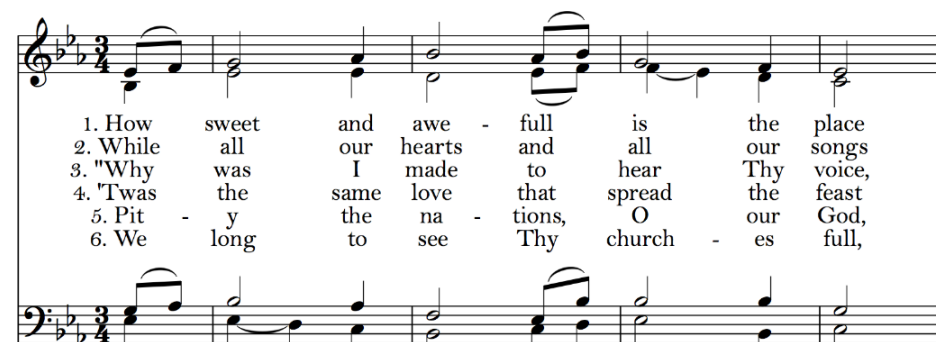


1. Pro - tect me, O my God;_____ You are my ref - uge true._____
 2. O LORD, You are to me_____ My Cup and por - tion sure;_____
 3. Be - fore me con - stan - tly_____ I set the LORD a - lone._____
 4. There - fore my heart is glad;_____ My tongue with joy will sing._____
 5. For You will not a - llow_____ My life in death to stay._____
 6. You have made known to me_____ The path of life di - vine._____



I said, "You are my Lord: I have no good a - part from You."_____
 The share that is as-signed to me You guard and keep se - cure._____
 Be-cause he is at my right hand I'll not be o - ver - thrown._____
 My bo - dy too will rest se - cure In hope un - wa - ver - ing._____
 Nor will You leave Your Ho - ly One To see the tomb's de - cay._____
 Bliss shall I know at Your right hand; Joy from Your face will shine._____

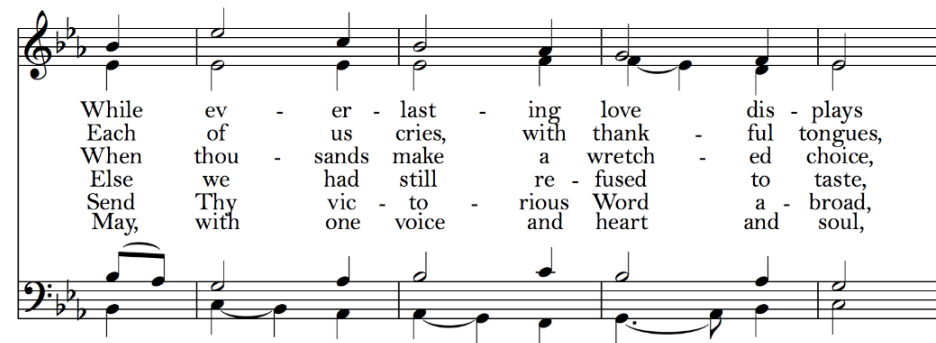
How Sweet and Awe-full Is the Place



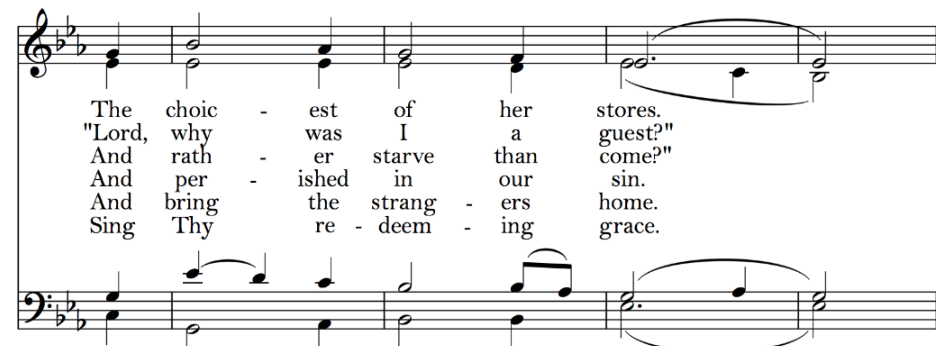
1. How sweet and awe - full is the place
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs
 3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
 5. Pit - y the na - tions, O our God,
 6. We long to see Thy church - es full,



With Christ with - in the doors,
 Join to ad - mire the feast,
 And en - ter while there's room,
 That sweet - ly drew us in;
 Con - strain the earth to come;
 That all the cho - sen race

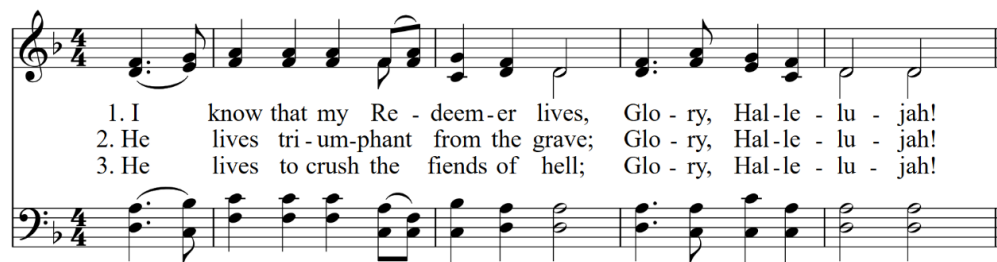


While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays
 Each of us cries, with thank - ful tongues,
 When thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice,
 Else we had still re - fused to taste,
 Send Thy vic - to - rious Word a - broad,
 May, with one voice and heart and soul,

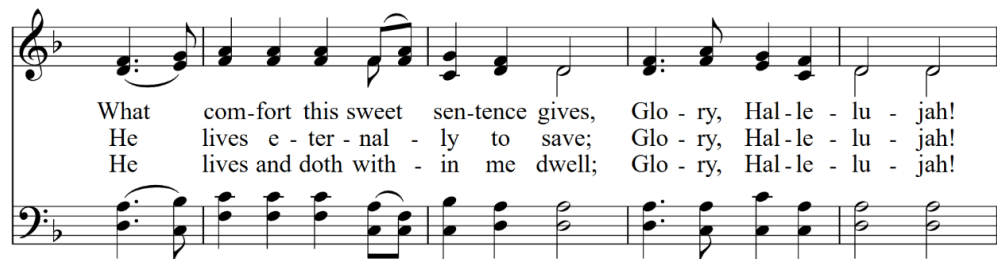


The choic - est of her stores.
 "Lord, why was I a guest?"
 And rath - er starve than come?"
 And per - ished in our sin.
 And bring the strang - ers home.
 Sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

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



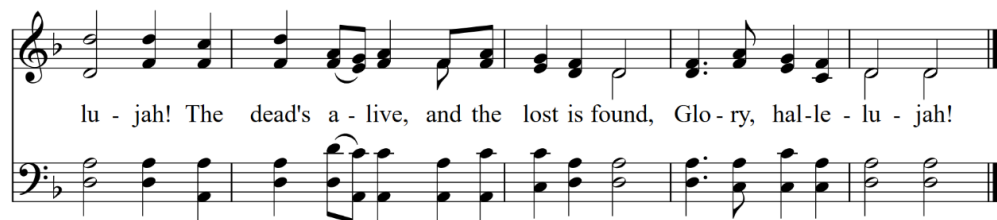
1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
 2. He lives tri - um-phant from the grave; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!
 3. He lives to crush the fiends of hell; Glo - ry, Hal-le - lu - jah!



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!

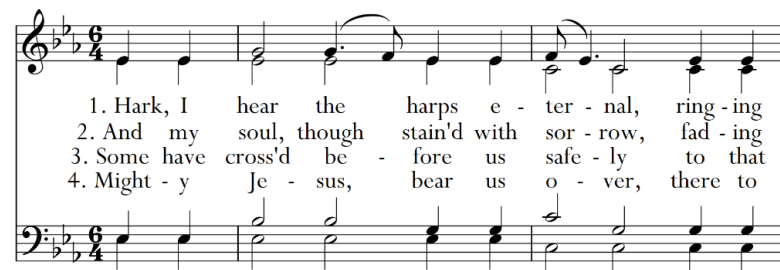


Shout on, pray on, we're gain - ing ground, Glo - ry, hal - le -

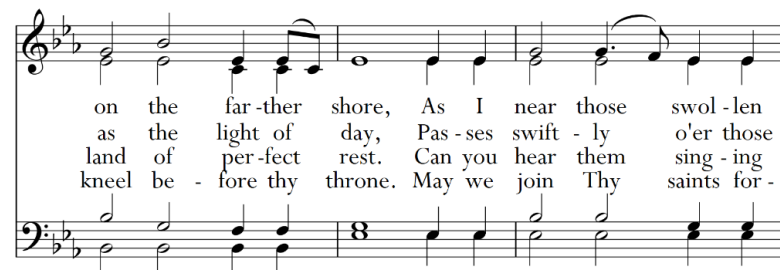


lu - jah! The dead's a - live, and the lost is found, Glo - ry, hal-le - lu - jah!

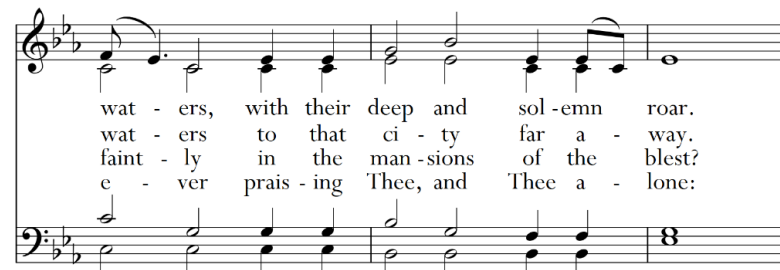
Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal



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



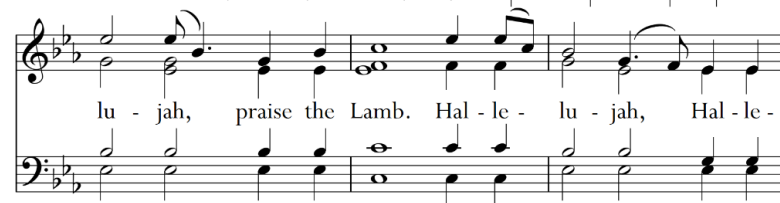
on the far-ther shore, As I near those swol-len
 as the light of day, Pas-ses swift - ly o'er those
 land of per-fect rest. Can you hear them sing - ing
 kneel be - fore thy throne. May we join Thy saints for -



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 -



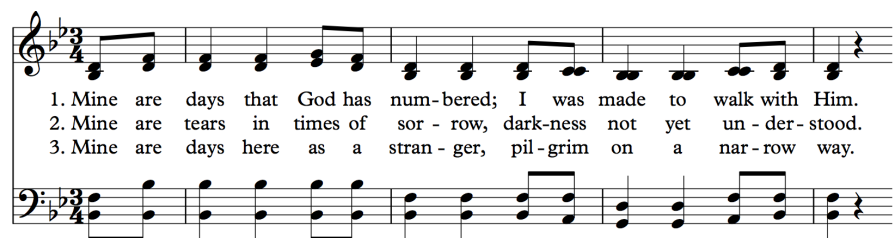
lu - jah, praise the Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -



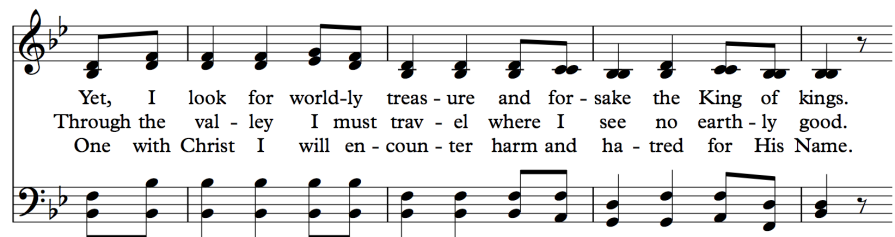
lu - jah, glo - ry to the great I AM!

Christ is Mine Forevermore

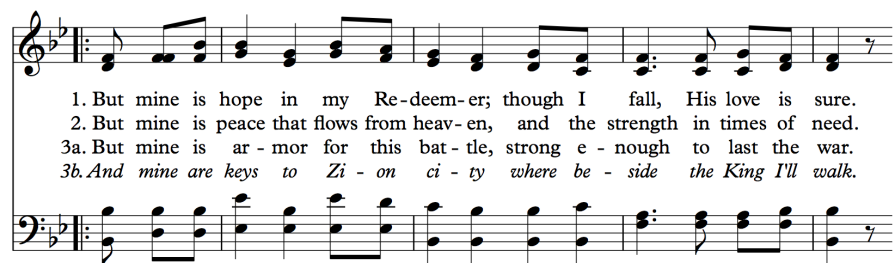
Evening Message – Ezekiel 26:19-21



1. Mine are days that God has num-bered; I was made to walk with Him.
 2. Mine are tears in times of sor-row, dark-ness not yet un-der-stood.
 3. Mine are days here as a stran-ger, pil-grim on a nar-row way.



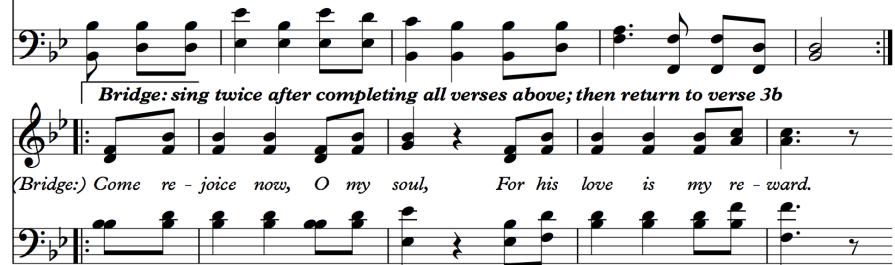
Yet, I look for world-ly treas-ure and for-sake the King of kings.
 Through the val-ley I must trav-el where I see no earth-ly good.
 One with Christ I will en-coun-ter harm and ha-tred for His Name.



1. But mine is hope in my Re-deem-er; though I fall, His love is sure.
 2. But mine is peace that flows from heav-en, and the strength in times of need.
 3a. But mine is ar-mor for this bat-tle, strong e-nough to last the war.
 3b. And mine are keys to Zi-on ci-ti-ty where be-side the King I'll walk.



At end of 3a, repeat to 3b
 For Christ has paid for ev'-ry fail-ing; I am His for-ev-er-more.
 I know my pain will not be wast-ed; Christ com-pletes His work in me.
 And He has said He will de-liv-er safe-ly to the gold-en shore. (to 3b)
 For there my heart has found its treas-ure; Christ is mine for-ev-er-more.

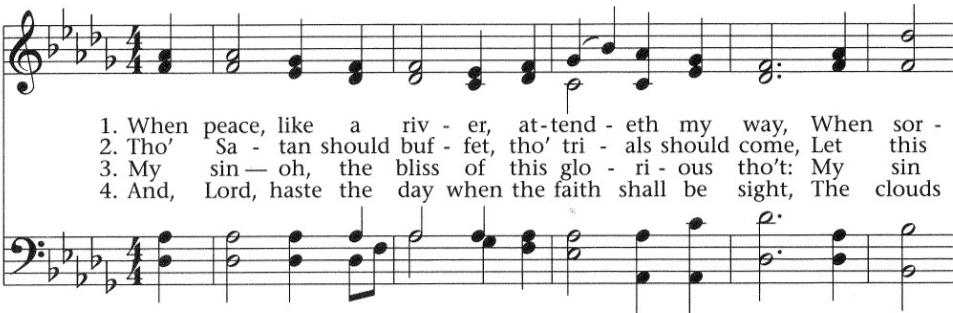


Bridge: sing twice after completing all verses above; then return to verse 3b
 (Bridge:) Come re-joice now, O my soul, For his love is my re-ward.

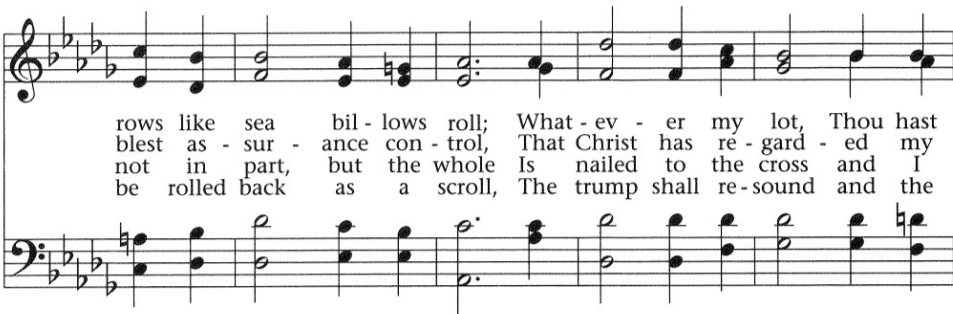


Fear is gone and hope is sure: Christ is mine for-ev-er-more. *repeat, then go to 3b*

It Is Well



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor -
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't: My sin
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds



rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
 not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I
 be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the



taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O more my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.



It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 It is well with my soul,

Words: Horatio G. Spafford (1828-1888); Music: Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876), 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.