

God, Our Father, We Adore Thee

v1

God, our Father, we adore Thee!
We, Thy children, bless Thy name!
Chosen in the Christ before Thee,
We are “holy, without blame.”
// We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Abba’s praises we proclaim! //

v2

Son Eternal, we adore Thee!
Lamb upon the throne on high!
Lamb of God, we bow before Thee,
Thou hast brought Thy people nigh!
// We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Son of God, who came to die! //

v3

Holy Spirit, we adore Thee!
Paraclete and heav’nly guest!
Sent from God and from the Savior,
Thou hast led us into rest.
// We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
By Thy grace forever blest! //

v4

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Three in One! we give Thee praise!
For the riches we inherit,
Heart and void to Thee we raise!
// We adore Thee! we adore Thee!
Thee we bless through endless days! //

Blessed Assurance

(offertory)

v1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

v2

Perfect submission, perfect delight!
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

v3

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS

// This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long. //

It Is Well With My Soul

v1

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”

v2

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul!

CHORUS

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

v3

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

v4

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll.
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS

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

The Power of the Cross

v1

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day,
Christ on the road to Calvary;
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

CHORUS

This the pow'r of the cross,
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath,
We stand forgiven at the cross.

v2

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin,
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed,
Crowning Your blood-stained brow.

CHORUS

This the pow'r of the cross,
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath,
We stand forgiven at the cross.

v3

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head,
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
Finished the vict'ry cry!

CHORUS

This the pow'r of the cross,
Christ became sin for us,
Took the blame, bore the wrath,
We stand forgiven at the cross.

v4

Oh to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your stuff'ring I am free;
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love!

CHORUS

This the pow'r of the cross,
Son of God slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

DOXOLOGY AT SERVICE END

***Holy Father, holy Son
Holy Spirit: Three we name Thee
While in essence only one
Undivided God we claim Thee
And adoring, bend the knee
While we sing our praise to Thee***