

Sunday, July 12 - 9:30 a.m.

O How He Loves You and Me

O how He loves you and me; O how He loves you and me; He gave His life, what more could He give? O how He loves you; O how He loves me; O how He loves you and me!

Jesus to Calv'ry did go; His love to mankind to show; What He did there brought hope from despair; O how He loves you; O how He loves me; O how He loves you and me!

Worthy of Worship

Worthy of worship, worthy of praise, Worthy of honor and glory; Worthy of all the glad songs we can sing, Worthy of all of the offrings we bring.

(chorus)

You are worthy, Father, Creator, You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer, You are worthy, worthy and wonderful; Worthy of worship and praise.

Worthy of rev'rence, worthy of fear. Worthy of love and devotion; Worthy of bowing and bending of knee; Worthy of all this and added to these...

(chorus)

Almighty Father, Master, and Lord, King of all kings and Redeemer, Wonderful Counselor, Comforter, Friend, Savior and Source of our life without end.

(chorus)

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross, there a precious fountain, Free to all a healing stream, flows from Calv'ry's mountain. (Chorus)

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever, Till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me; There the Bright and Morning Star shed His beams around me. (Chorus)

Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day with its shadow o'er me. (Chorus)

Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever, Till I reach the golden strand, just beyond the river. (Chorus)

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me. As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word.

There is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die; And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die, Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Victory in Jesus

I heard an old, old story, how a Savior came from glory, How He gave His life on Calvary to save a wretch like me. I heard about His groaning, of His precious blood's atoning, Then I repented of my sins and won the victory.

O victory in Jesus, my Savior forever; He sought me and bought me with His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory, beneath the cleansing flood.