

A SERVICE OF PRAISE IN SONG, SCRIPTURE AND WORD
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 23, 2022
HYMNS

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing, Fresh from the Word!

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, Praise every morning,
God's recreation Of the new day!

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!

O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory: great things He hath done.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinfulness Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

BLIND MAN (SHOW ME)

Blind man stood by the road and he cried,
Blind man stood by the road and he cried,
Blind man stood by the road and he cried,
He cried Oh, Oh, Oh.

Show me the way, Show me the way,
Show me the way, the way to go home.

Jesus rose from the dead and he cried,
Jesus rose from the dead and he cried,
Jesus rose from the dead and he cried,
He cried Oh, Oh, Oh.

I am the way, way, way, The way to go home.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on,
help me stand; I am tired, I am weak,
I am worn; Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light; Take my hand,
precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord,
linger near; When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest
I fall; Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

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.

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

JESUS LOVES ME!

Jesus loves me! This I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Jesus loves me! This I know,
As He loved so long ago,
Taking children on His knee,
Saying, "Let them come to me."

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear

CONTINUED

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

With God as our Father brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally.
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN

God be with you till we meet again;
Loving counsels guide, uphold you,
With a Shepherd's care enfold you:
God be with you till we meet again.

AMEN, AMEN

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen!
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen!

HE LEADETH ME

He leadeth me! O, blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What-e'er I do, Where e'er I be, still 'tis God's
hand that leadeth me!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand, He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

SPIRIT

Spirit, spirit of gentleness,
Blow through the wilderness, calling and free,
Spirit, spirit of restlessness,
Stir me from placidness, Wind, wind on the sea.

You moved on the waters, You called to the deep,
Then You coaxed up the mountains from the valleys
of sleep,
And over the eons You called to each thing,
"Awake from your slumbers
And rise on your wings."

You sang in a stable, You cried from a hill,
Then You whispered in silence
When the whole world was still,
And down in the city You called once again
When You blew through Your people
On the rush of the wind.

BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

OPEN MY EYES THAT I MAY SEE

Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

I AM THINE, O LORD

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

SURELY, GOODNESS AND MERCY

When I walk thru the dark lonesome valley,
My Savior will walk with me there;
And safely His great hand will lead me
To the mansions He's gone to prepare.

Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life;
Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days, all the days of my life.

I'LL FLY AWAY

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away;
When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time
shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair –
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the
other shore
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there!

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder –
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there!

THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

"There shall be showers of blessing" –
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above.