

### ***It Took a Miracle*** (Prelude)

My Father is omnipotent, and that you can't deny;  
A God of might and miracles, 't written in the sky.

Chorus: It took a miracle to put the stars in place; it took a miracle to hang the world in space.  
But when he saved my soul, cleansed and made me whole, it took a miracle of love and grace.

Though here His glory has been shown, we still can't fully see  
The wonders of His might, His throne, t'will take eternity.

The Bible tells us of His power and wisdom all way through;  
And every little bird and flower are testimonies too.

The greatness of the Lord is seen in everything He made,  
But greater far the work He did when on Him my sin was laid.

*It Took a Miracle*/John W Peterson/©1948. Renewed 1976 John W Peterson Music Company/CCLI #112856

### ***Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine***

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

Refrain: This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight:  
Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Refrain)

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. (Refrain)

*Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine*/Fanny Jane Crosby, Phoebe Palmer Knapp/Public Domain

### ***Leaning on the Everlasting Arms***

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, leaning on the everlasting arms;  
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain: Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;  
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, leaning on the everlasting arms;  
O how bright the path grows from day to day, leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, leaning on the everlasting arms?  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, leaning on the everlasting arms. (Refrain)

*Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*/Anthony Johnson Showalter, Elisha Albright Hoffman/Public Domain

### ***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.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away:  
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;  
And there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Your precious blood shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more;  
Be saved, to sin no more; be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more

For since by faith I saw the stream Your 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.

*There Is a Fountain*/William Cowper/Public Domain

## **Praise Songs**

### ***Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery***

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry, in the dawning of the King.  
He, the them of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the Light of Life has come!  
Look to Christ who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry: He the perfect Son of Man,  
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man,  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the Law; in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry: Christ the Lord upon the tree.  
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory!  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold,  
Bringing many sons to glory: grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous myst'ry: slain by death, the God of life.  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord, He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope.  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.  
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*Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery*/Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleecker/©2012 Bleecker Publishing/CCLI #112856

### ***Meekness and Majesty***

Meekness and majesty, manhood and Deity, in perfect harmony, the Man who is God.  
Lord of eternity, dwells in humanity; kneels in humility and washes our feet.

Refrain O what a mystery, meekness and majesty; bow down and worship, for this is your God.

God's holy radiance, perfect in innocence; yet learns obedience to death on a cross.  
Suffering to give us life, conquering through sacrifice; and as they crucify prays, "Father, forgive." (Refrain)

Wisdom unsearchable, God, the invisible; love indestructible in frailty appears.  
Lord of infinity, stooping so tenderly; lifts our humanity to the heights of His throne. (Refrain)

*Meekness and Majesty*/Graham Kendrick/©1986 Thankyou Music/CCLI License #112856

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