

Processional Hymn #508
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon my breast.”*

*I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
and he has made me glad.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.”*
*I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in him.*

*I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.”*
*I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I’ll walk,
till travelling days are done.*

Gradual Hymn #394 *Eternal, Unchanging*

*Eternal, Unchanging, we sing to your praise;
your mercies are endless and righteous your ways;
your servants proclaim the renown of your name.
You rule in omnipotence, ever the same.*

*Again we rejoice in the world you have made,
your mighty creation in beauty arrayed;
we thank you for life and we praise you for joy,
for love and for hope that no power can destroy.*

*We praise you for Jesus, our Master and Lord,
the might of his Spirit, the truth of his word,
his comfort in sorrow, his patience in pain,
the faith sure and steadfast that Jesus shall reign.*

Offertory Hymn #615 Just As I Am

*Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou biddest me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

*Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

*Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

*Just as I am, and waiting not
to rid my soul of one dark blot,
to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

*Just as I am – thy love unknown
has broken every barrier down –
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.*

Communion Hymn #400 What Wondrous Love Is This

*What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!*

*When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down
beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.*

*To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb,
who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing.*

*And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free,
I'll sing his love for me,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
and through eternity I'll sing on.*

Recessional Hymn #388
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

*Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou mayest smile at all thy foes.*

*See! The streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters
and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age?*

*Round each habitation hovering,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a covering --
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
light by night and shade by day;
daily on the manna feeding
which God gives them when they pray.*

*Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worlds best pleasure,
all its boasted pomp and show:
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.*