

He Leadeth Me O Blessed Thought

He leadeth me, O blessed thought
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'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 foll'wer I would be
For by His hand He leadeth me**

When led amidst the deepest grief
When led in pasture rich and sweet
By waters still or troubled sea
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me

Lord, I would trust Thy good designs
And drink whatever cup assigned
Content, whatever lot I see
Since it is Thou that leadest me

And when my task on earth is done
When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won
The crown of life, I shall receive
Since Christ, in triumph, leadest me

Isaiah 43:1-2

¹But now thus says the LORD, he who created you, O Jacob, he who formed you, O Israel: “Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine.

²When you pass through the waters, I will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you; when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you.

Apostles' Creed

We believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth.

We believe in Jesus Christ,
God's only Son, our Lord
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;

He descended to the dead.
On the third day He rose again;
He ascended into heaven,

He is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and He will come to judge
the living and the dead.

We believe in the Holy Spirit;
one holy Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.
Amen.

His Mercy is More

What love could remember
No wrongs we have done
Omniscient all-knowing
He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea
Without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

**Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn'**

**Our sins they are many
His mercy is more**

What patience would wait
As we constantly roam
What Father so tender
Is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest
The vilest the poor
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us
His blood was the payment
His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt
We could never afford
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

Whate'er My God Ordains is Right

Whate'er my God ordains is right:
His holy will abideth;
I will be still, whate'er he doth,
And follow where he guideth.

He is my God; though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall:
And so to him I leave it all.
He holds me that I shall not fall.

Whate'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know he will not leave me.
I take, content, what he hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.
His hand can turn my griefs away.

Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Though now this cup, in drinking,
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it, all unshrinking.
My God is true; each morn anew
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart.

Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there;

He holds me that I shall not fall:
And so to him I leave it all.
He holds me that I shall not fall.

2 Corinthians 1:1-7

¹ Give the Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, and Timothy our brother, To the church of God that is at Corinth, with all the saints who are in the whole of Achaia: ² Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. ³ Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, ⁴ who comforts us in all our affliction, so that we may be able to comfort those who are in any affliction, with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God. ⁵ For as we share abundantly in Christ's sufferings, so through Christ we share abundantly in comfort too. ⁶ If we are afflicted, it is for your comfort and salvation; and if we are comforted, it is for your comfort, which you experience when you patiently endure the same sufferings that we suffer. ⁷ Our hope for you is unshaken,

for we know that as you share in our sufferings, you will also share in our comfort.

The Power of the Cross

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

**This the power of the cross,
Christ became sin for us,
took the blame bore the wrath
we stand forgiven at the cross**

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 bloodstained brow

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 victory cry

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

This the power of the cross:
Son of God slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross

Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good

But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name
But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore!

Benediction (2 Corinthians 13:14)

¹⁴The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ
and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with you all.