

## **King of Kings**

In the darkness, we were waiting,  
Without hope, without light  
Till from Heaven You came running  
There was mercy in Your eyes

To fulfill the Law and Prophets,  
To a virgin came the Word  
From a throne of endless glory  
To a cradle in the dirt

**Praise the Father  
Praise the Son  
Praise the Spirit  
Three in One**

**God of glory, Majesty  
Praise forever to the King of kings**

To reveal the kingdom coming  
And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation,  
You did not despise the cross

For even in Your suffering,  
You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation,  
Jesus for our sake, You died

And the morning that You rose,  
All of Heaven held its breath  
Till that stone was moved for good,  
For the Lamb had conquered death

And the dead rose from their tombs  
And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come  
To the Father are restored

And the Church of Christ was born  
Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this gospel truth of old  
Shall not kneel, shall not faint

By His blood and in His Name,  
In His freedom, I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ,  
Who has resurrected me

**Psalm 116:1-9**

<sup>1</sup> I love the LORD, because he has heard my

voice and my pleas for mercy. <sup>2</sup> Because he inclined his ear to me, therefore I will call on him as long as I live. <sup>3</sup> The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of Sheol laid hold on me; I suffered distress and anguish. <sup>4</sup> Then I called on the name of the LORD: "O LORD, I pray, deliver my soul!" <sup>5</sup> Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; our God is merciful. <sup>6</sup> The LORD preserves the simple; when I was brought low, he saved me. <sup>7</sup> Return, O my soul, to your rest; for the LORD has dealt bountifully with you. <sup>8</sup> For you have delivered my soul from death, my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling; <sup>9</sup> I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

### **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.

### **Cling to Christ**

Father, I can come to You  
And boast of deeds I've done  
In my pride I strive to earn  
The favor Christ has won

He alone pleads my acceptance  
All my works aside  
So I come with empty hands  
And I cling to Christ

Father, I can go astray  
And battle needless fears  
Voices tell me I'm condemned  
And that I can't draw near

But Your Spirit calls me homeward  
With Your words of life  
Jesus bore my every sin  
So, I cling to Christ

**It's more than I can do  
To keep my hold on You  
But all my hope and peace  
Is that You cling to me**

Father, all my earthly aims  
In time will turn to dust  
Let me learn that loss is gain  
For those who know Your love

All the treasures of this world  
Will never satisfy  
You alone are endless joy  
So, I cling to Christ

## **He Will Hold Me Fast**

When I fear my faith will fail,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
When the tempter would prevail,  
He will hold me fast.

I could never keep my hold  
Through life's fearful path;  
For my love is often cold;  
He must hold me fast.

**He will hold me fast,  
He will hold me fast;  
For my Savior loves me so,  
He will hold me fast.**

Those He saves are His delight,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
Precious in his holy sight,  
He will hold me fast.

He'll not let my soul be lost;  
His promises shall last;  
Bought by Him at such a cost,  
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,  
Christ will hold me fast;  
Justice has been satisfied;  
He will hold me fast.

Raised with Him to endless life,  
He will hold me fast  
'Till our faith is turned to sight,  
When He comes at last!

### **It is Well**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

**It is well (It is well)  
With my soul (With my soul)  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.**

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.

My sin, o, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

### **2 Corinthians 1:8-11**

<sup>8</sup> For we do not want you to be unaware, brothers, of the affliction we experienced in Asia. For we were so utterly burdened beyond our strength that we despaired of life itself. <sup>9</sup> Indeed, we felt that we had received the sentence of death. But that was to make us rely not on ourselves but on God who raises the dead. <sup>10</sup> He delivered us from such a deadly peril, and he will deliver us. On him we have set our hope that he will deliver us again. <sup>11</sup> You also must help us by prayer, so that many will give thanks on our behalf for the blessing granted us through the prayers of many.



## *Jesus I My Cross Have Taken*

Jesus, I my cross have taken  
All to leave and follow Thee  
Destitute, despised, forsaken  
Thou from hence my all shall be

Perish every fond ambition  
All I've sought or hoped or known  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
God and heaven are still my own

Let the world despise and leave me  
They have left my Savior, too  
Human hearts and looks deceive me  
Thou art not, like them, untrue

O while Thou dost smile upon me  
God of wisdom, love, and might  
Foes may hate and friends disown me  
Show Thy face and all is bright

Man may trouble and distress me  
'Twill but drive me to Thy chest  
Life with trials hard may press me  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest

Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While Thy love is left to me  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure  
Come disaster, scorn and pain  
In Thy service, pain is pleasure  
With Thy favor, loss is gain

I have called Thee Abba Father  
I have stayed my heart on Thee  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather  
All must work for good to me

Soul, then know thy full salvation  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear

Think what Spirit dwells within thee  
Think what Fathers smiles are thine  
Think that Jesus died to win thee  
Child of heaven, canst thou repine

Haste thee on from grace to glory  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer  
Heavens eternal days before thee  
Gods own hand shall guide us there

Soon shall close thy earthly mission  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days  
Hope shall change to glad fruition  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise

### **Your Will be Done**

Your will be done, my God and father  
As in Heaven, so on earth  
My heart is drawn to self exalting  
Help me seek Your kingdom first

As Jesus walked, so I shall walk  
Held by Your same unchanging love  
Be still my soul  
Oh, lift your voice and pray  
Father not my will but Yours be done

How in that garden he persisted  
I may never fully know  
The fearful weight of true obedience  
It was held by him alone

What wondrous faith, to bear that cross  
To bear my sin, what wondrous love  
My hope was sure  
When there my Savior prayed  
Father not my will but Yours be done

When I am lost, when I am broken  
In the night of fear and doubt  
Still I will trust in my good Father  
Yes, to one great King I bow!

As Jesus rose, so I shall rise  
In ransomed glory at the throne  
My heart restored  
With all your saints I sing  
Father, not my will but Yours be done

As we go forth, our God and Father  
Lead us daily in the fight  
That all the world might see Your glory  
And Your Name be lifted high

And in this Name we overcome  
For You shall see us safely home  
Now as your church  
We lift our voice and pray  
Father, not my will but Yours be done

**Benediction (2 Corinthians 13:14)**

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