

O God of Our Salvation

O God of our salvation
Who reigns upon the throne
The sovereign Father great is He
From Whom all blessings flow

O God of our salvation From Whom redemption comes O Father Son and Spirit The blessed Three in One

Behold the Son our Savior
Who, for our sin, was slain
The Christ Who purchased with His blood
The wretched souls of men

O God the Holy Spirit
Revealing deity
The fount of life and love divine
Throughout eternity

Ascribe unending praises to the God Who reigns on high How matchless is His power, His glory, how divine

Ascribe O church the greatness and the glory due His name One God, one Being, one Essence O Triune God proclaimed

Amen, Amen, Amen,

Ezekiel 36:22-27

²² "Therefore say to the house of Israel, Thus says the Lord God: It is not for your sake, O house of Israel, that I am about to act, but for the sake of my holy name, which you have profaned among the nations to which you came. 23 And I will vindicate the holiness of my great name, which has been profaned among the nations, and which you have profaned among them. And the nations will know that I am the LORD, declares the Lord GOD, when through you I vindicate my holiness before their eyes. ²⁴ I will take you from the nations and gather you from all the countries and bring you into your own land. ²⁵ I will sprinkle clean water on you, and you shall be clean from all your uncleannesses,

and from all your idols I will cleanse you. ²⁶ And I will give you a new heart, and a new spirit I will put within you. And I will remove the heart of stone from your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. ²⁷ And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes and be careful to obey my rules.

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.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme 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 mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Neither 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 mystery
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 mystery
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 deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when He comes

My Hope is Built

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly trust in Jesus' Name.

On Christ the solid Rock I stand, All other ground is sinking sand; All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood. When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

2 Corinthians 3:7-18

⁷ Now if the ministry of death, carved in letters on stone, came with such glory that the Israelites could not gaze at Moses' face because of its glory, which was being brought to an end, ⁸ will not the ministry of the Spirit have even more glory? ⁹ For if there was glory in the ministry of

condemnation, the ministry righteousness must far exceed it in glory. ¹⁰Indeed, in this case, what once had glory has come to have no glory at all, because of the glory that surpasses it. 11 For if what was being brought to an end came with glory, much more will what is permanent have glory. 12 Since we have such a hope, we are very bold, 13 not like Moses, who would put a veil over his face so that the Israelites might not gaze at the outcome of what was being brought to an end. 14 But their minds were hardened. For to this day, when they read the old covenant, that same veil remains unlifted, because only through Christ is it taken away. 15 Yes, to this day whenever Moses is read a veil lies over their hearts. 16 But when one turns to the Lord, the veil is removed. 17 Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is freedom. ¹⁸ And we all, with unveiled face, beholding the glory of the Lord, are being transformed into the same image from one degree of glory to another. For this comes from the Lord who is the Spirit.

Now Why This Fear

Now why this fear and unbelief?
Has not the Father put to grief,
His spotless Son for us?

And will the righteous Judge of men Condemn me for that debt of sin Now canceled at the cross?

Jesus, all my trust is in Your blood Jesus, You've rescued us Through Your great love

Complete atonement You have made And by Your death have fully paid The debt Your people owed

No wrath remains for us to face We're sheltered by Your saving grace And sprinkled with Your blood

How sweet the sound of saving grace How sweet the sound of saving grace Christ died for me

Be still my soul and know this peace The merits of your great high priest Have bought your liberty

Rely then on His precious blood Don't fear your banishment from God Since Jesus sets you free

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, O 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)

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