

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

1 Peter 4:12-16

¹² Beloved, do not be surprised at the fiery trial when it comes upon you to test you, as though something strange were happening to you. ¹³ But rejoice insofar as you share Christ's sufferings, that you may also rejoice and be glad when his

glory is revealed. ¹⁴ If you are insulted for the name of Christ, you are blessed, because the Spirit of glory and of God rests upon you. ¹⁵ But let none of you suffer as a murderer or a thief or an evildoer or as a meddler. ¹⁶ Yet if anyone suffers as a Christian, let him not be ashamed, but let him glorify God in that name.

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.

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.

Oh to Know

Oh to know the blessed Name
Of the one who bore my shame,
Slew the power of the grave, and ransomed me.

Oh to know the Savior's blood
Flows like rivers from above.
Torrents of His crimson love have brought me peace.

Rivers flow with mighty pace,
Filling beds of future grace.
All the promises He's made will come to pass.

So we flock to heaven's fount,
Hungry hearts and thirsty mouths
Satisfaction fully found in His repast

Oh to know the One who saves
Rescues me from futile ways,
Calls me onward in this race till I am home.

Oh to know God will supply
Every need of mine in Christ.
In my death or in my life, I'm not alone.

He is faithful to sustain,
For he shared in flesh and vein,
Yet from sin He did abstain to make us pure.

So we come to heaven's King,
With our burdens that we bring,
Finding mercy in the presence of our Lord.

Oh to know the Son of Man
In due time, will come again,
Gath'ring those who trust in Him with trumpet blast.

Oh to know we'll see His face,
Be with him for all our days.
He will make his dwelling place with us at last

Soon, the Lamb will be our light
And the Groom will have His bride.
He will cast away the night and all our pain.

So we cry out Kingdom come,
Waiting for the blessed Son,
Who gives life to everyone who trusts His name.

2 Corinthians 6:3-13

³ We put no obstacle in anyone's way, so that no fault may be found with our ministry,
⁴ but as servants of God we commend ourselves in every way: by great endurance, in afflictions, hardships,

calamities, ⁵ beatings, imprisonments, riots, labors, sleepless nights, hunger; ⁶ by purity, knowledge, patience, kindness, the Holy Spirit, genuine love; ⁷ by truthful speech, and the power of God; with the weapons of righteousness for the right hand and for the left; ⁸ through honor and dishonor, through slander and praise. We are treated as impostors, and yet are true; ⁹ as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold, we live; as punished, and yet not killed; ¹⁰ as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, yet possessing everything.¹¹ We have spoken freely to you, Corinthians; our heart is wide open. ¹² You are not restricted by us, but you are restricted in your own affections. ¹³ In return (I speak as to children) widen your hearts also.

Hallelujah, What a Savior

Man of sorrows what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim
Hallelujah! what a Savior

Bearing shame and scoffing rude
In my place condemned He stood
Sealed my pardon with His blood
Hallelujah! what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we
Spotless Lamb of God was He
Full atonement can it be
Hallelujah what a Savior

Lifted up was He to die
“It is finished!” was His cry
Now in Heaven lifted high
Hallelujah! what a Savior

When He comes
Our Glorious King
All His ransomed home to bring
Then anew this song we'll sing
Hallelujah! what a Savior

O Church Arise

O Church, arise and put your armor on
Hear the call of Christ, our Captain
For now, the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given

With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies
An army bold Whose battle cry is love
Reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor;
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole
We will fight with faith and valor.

When faced with trials on ev'ry side,
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died—
An inheritance of nations.

Come, see the cross where love and justice meet,
As the Son of God is stricken;
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!

And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This vict'ry march continues till the day
Ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come, put strength in ev'ry stride,
Give grace for ev'ry hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful.

As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When, with Christ, we stand in glory.

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.