

Glorious Day

One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as bad as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my Example is He!

**Living He love me; Dying He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming—
O glorious day!
O glorious day!**

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on the tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected:
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is he!

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose o'er death He had conquered;
Now is ascended my Lord evermore!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my beloved one's bringing;
Glorious Savior, this Jesus is mine!

Psalm 77:11-15

¹¹I will remember the deeds of the LORD;
yes, I will remember your wonders of old.

¹²I will ponder all your work,
and meditate on your mighty deeds.

¹³Your way, O God, is holy.

What god is great like our God?

¹⁴You are the God who works wonders;
you have made known your might among the peoples.

¹⁵You with your arm redeemed your people,
the children of Jacob and Joseph.

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.

Nothing But the Blood of Jesus

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

**Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Nothing good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul
My God, like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone

Your grace, a well too deep to fathom
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom,
My highest good and my unending need

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver
And my shield against his hateful darts

My song, when enemies surround me
My hope, when tides of sorrow rise
My joy, when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer,
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died

You rose, the grave and death are conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame
(Repeat)

O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your name

2 Peter 1:1-4

¹Simeon Peter, a servant and apostle of Jesus Christ, To those who have obtained a faith of equal standing with ours by the righteousness of our God and Savior Jesus Christ: ²May grace and peace be

multiplied to you in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord. ³His divine power has granted to us all things that pertain to life and godliness, through the knowledge of him who called us to his own glory and excellence, ⁴by which he has granted to us his precious and very great promises, so that through them you may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world because of sinful desire.

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^{*}

^{*} *repast=meal*

Oh to know the One who saves,
Rescues me from futile ways,
Calls me onward in this race 'til 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.
He'll give life to everyone who trusts His name.

To God be the Glory

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So love He the world that He gave us His Son
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

**Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice;**

**Oh come to the Father,
Through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory;
Great things He hath done.**

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;

The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives

Great things He hath taught us,
Great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our victory when Jesus we see

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.