

**The Family of God**

You will notice we say  
 "brother and sister" 'round here,  
 It's because we're a family  
 and these are so near;  
 When one has a heartache,  
 we all share the tears,  
 And rejoice in each victory in this family so dear.

***Refrain***

I'm so glad I'm a part of the Family of God,  
 I've been washed in the fountain,  
 cleansed by His blood!  
 Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod,  
 For I'm part of the family, The Family of God.

From the door of an orphanage  
 to the house of the King,  
 No longer an outcast, a new song I sing;  
 From rags unto riches,  
 from the weak to the strong,  
 I'm not worthy to be here,  
 but praise God I belong!

***Refrain*****Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart  
 Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
 Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
 Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word  
 I ever with Thee, Thou with me, my Lord  
 Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;  
 Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
 Thou mine inheritance now and always  
 Thou and Thou only, be first in my heart  
 High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, after vict'ry won,  
 May I reach heaven's joys, O heaven's Sun!  
 Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
 Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

**Face to Face**

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,  
 Face to face—what will it be,  
 When with rapture I behold Him,  
 Jesus Christ Who died for me?

***Refrain***

Face to face I shall behold Him,  
 Far beyond the starry sky;  
 Face to face in all His glory,  
 I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now I see Him,  
 With the darkened veil between,  
 But a blessed day is coming,  
 When His glory shall be seen.

***Refrain***

Face to face—oh, blissful moment!  
 Face to face—to see and know;  
 Face to face with my Redeemer,  
 Jesus Christ Who loves me so.

***Refrain*****I Love to Tell the Story**

I love to tell the story, for those who know it best  
 Seem hungering and thirsting  
 to hear it like the rest.  
 And when, in scenes of glory,  
 I sing the new, new song,  
 'Twill be the old, old story  
 that I have loved so long.

***Refrain***

I love to tell the story,  
 'twill be my theme in glory,  
 To tell the old, old story  
 of Jesus and His love.

**TEACHING – COMMUNION – PRAYER****The Family of God**

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 I've been washed in the fountain  
 Cleansed by His blood  
 Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod  
 For I'm part of the family, The family of God!