Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises of Christ my King Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing Standing on the promises of God

Refrain

Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God my Savior; Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God

Standing on the promises that cannot fail When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail

By the living Word of God I shall prevail Standing on the promises of God

Refrain

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord, Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.

Refrain

I Stand Amazed (My Saviour's Love)

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene And wonder how He could love me A sinner condem'd unclean

Chorus

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be How marvelous! How wonderful! Is my Saviour's love for me!

For me it was in the garden He pray'd "Not My will, but Thine" He had no tears for His own griefs But sweat drops of blood for mine

Chorus

He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered and died alone.

Chorus

When with the ransom'd in glory His face I at last shall see 'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of his love for me

Chorus

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, and Thou with me, 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, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

TEACHING - COMMUNION - PRAYER

Nothing But the Blood

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

Refrain

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