

# I Asked the Lord



1. I asked the Lord that I might grow  
 2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray,  
 3. I hoped that in some fa - vored hour  
 4. In - stead of this He made me feel  
 5. Yea more with His own hand He seemed  
 6. Lord, why is this, I trem - bling cried?  
 7. "These in - ward tri - als I em - ploy

in faith and love and ev - 'ry grace,  
 and He I trust has an - swered prayer,  
 at once He'd an - swer my re - quest  
 the hid - den e - vils of my heart  
 in - tent to ag - gra - vate my woe,  
 Wilt Thou pur - sue Thy worm to death?  
 from self and pride to set thee free

might more of His sal - va - tion know  
 but it has been in such a way  
 and by His love's con - strain - ing pow'r  
 and let the an - gry pow'rs of Hell  
 crossed all the fair de - signs I schemed,  
 "Tis in this way," the Lord re - plied,  
 and break thy schemes of earth - ly joy

and seek more ear - nest - ly His face.  
 as al - most drove me to de - spair.  
 sub - due my sins and give me rest.  
 as - sault my soul in ev - 'ry part.  
 cast out my feel - ings, laid me low.  
 "I an - swer prayer for grace and faith."  
 that thou may'st find thy all in me."

Words: John Newton (1779), Public Domain; Music: Connie Dever (2009), Used by Permission

# By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God  
 In the light of creation's grand design,  
 In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness,  
 Who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth  
 With the pow'r of His promise in their hearts,  
 Of a holy city built by God's own hand,  
 A place where peace and justice reign.

*(Refrain:)*

*We will stand as children of the promise;  
 We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward.  
 Till the race is finished and the work is done,  
 We'll walk by faith and not by sight.*

By faith the prophets saw a day  
 When the longed-for Messiah would appear  
 With the pow'r to break the chains of sin and death,  
 And rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go  
 In the pow'r of the Spirit to the lost,  
 To deliver captives and to preach good news  
 In every corner of the earth.

*(Refrain)*

By faith this mountain shall be moved  
 And the pow'r of the gospel shall prevail,  
 For we know in Christ all things are possible  
 For all who call upon His name.

*(Refrain)*

Words and Music: Keith and Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend © 2009 Thankyou Music (CCLI# 264766)

## The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righ-teous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Dressed in His righ-teous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

## Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low Thee;  
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior, too;  
 3. Man may trou - ble and di - stress me, t'will but drive me to Thy breast.  
 4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, armed by faith, and winged by prayer;

Des-ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shall be.  
 Hu-man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;  
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; heav'n will bring me swee - ter rest.  
 Heav'n'se - ter - nal days be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known;  
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, while Thy love is left to me;  
 Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis - sion, swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;

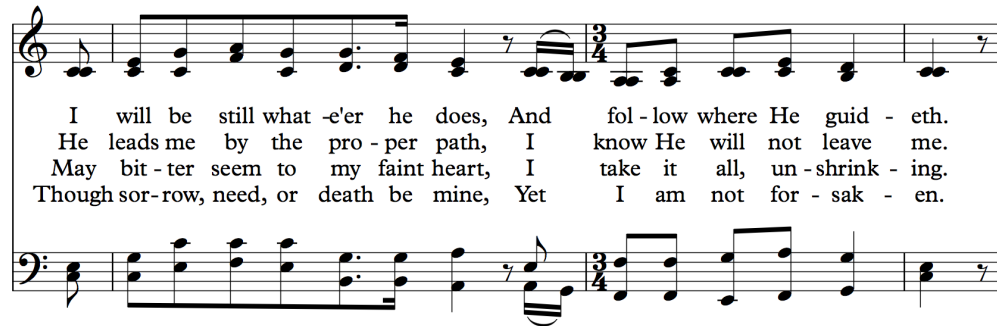
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion: God and heav'n are still my own!  
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me: show Thy face and all is bright.  
 Oh t'were not in joy to charm me, were that joy un-mixed with Thee.  
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

# Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

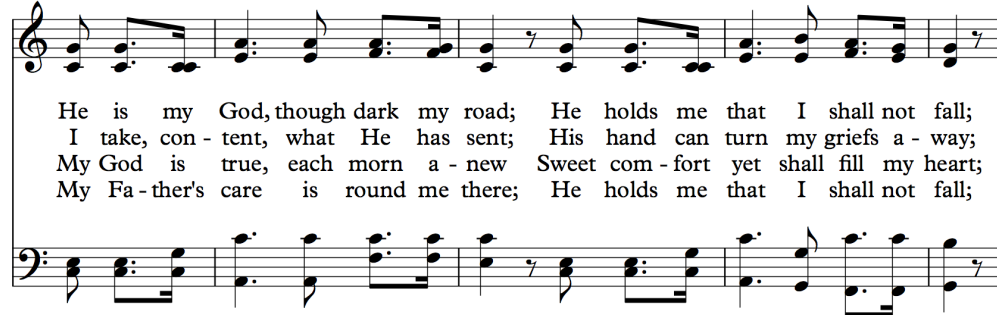
Evening Message – Psalm 106:24 (Pew Bible p. 505)



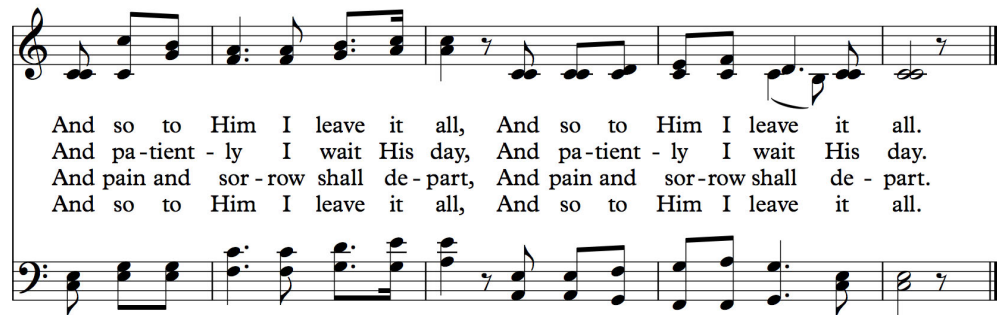
1. What - e'er my God or-dains is right, His ho - ly will a - bid - eth;  
2. What - e'er my God or-dains is right, He nev - er will de-ceive me;  
3. What - e'er my God or-dains is right, Though now this cup in drink - ing  
4. What - e'er my God or-dains is right, Here shall my stand be tak - en;



I will be still what -e'er he does, And fol - low where He guid - eth.  
He leads me by the pro - per path, I know He will not leave me.  
May bit - ter seem to my faint heart, I take it all, un - shrink - ing.  
Though sor-row, need, or death be mine, Yet I am not for - sak - en.

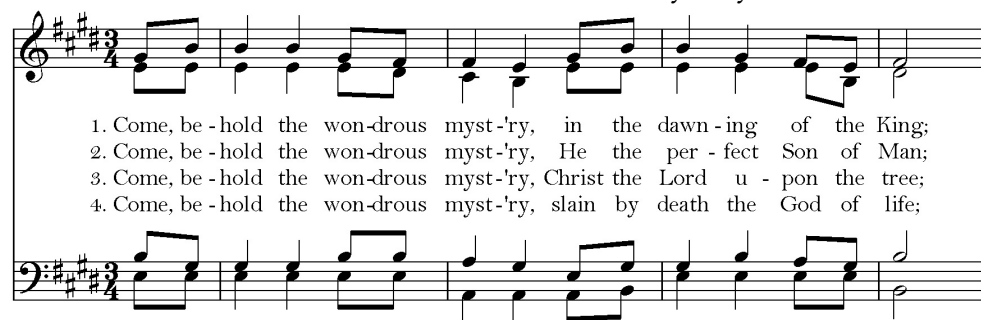


He is my God, though dark my road; He holds me that I shall not fall;  
I take, con - tent, what He has sent; His hand can turn my griefs a - way;  
My God is true, each morn a - new Sweet com - fort yet shall fill my heart;  
My Fa - ther's care is round me there; He holds me that I shall not fall;

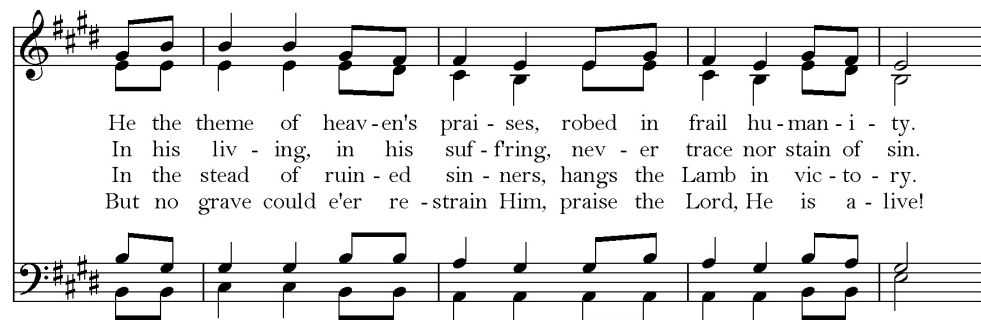


And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all.  
And pa-tient - ly I wait His day, And pa-tient - ly I wait His day.  
And pain and sor - row shall de - part, And pain and sor-row shall de - part.  
And so to Him I leave it all, And so to Him I leave it all.

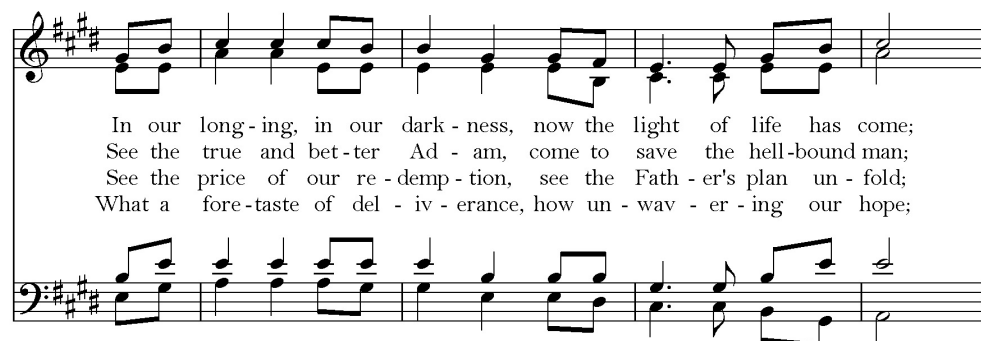
## Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery



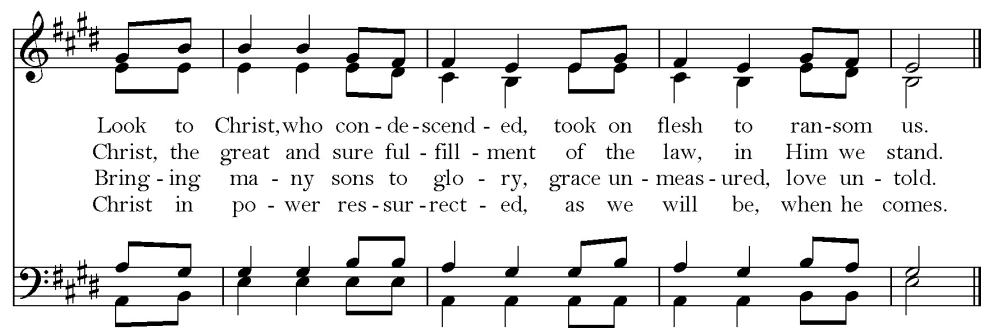
1. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst-'ry, in the dawn-ing of the King;  
2. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst-'ry, He the per - fect Son of Man;  
3. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst-'ry, Christ the Lord u - pon the tree;  
4. Come, be - hold the won-drous myst-'ry, slain by death the God of life;



He the theme of heav-en's prai - ses, robed in frail hu-man - i - ty.  
In his liv - ing, in his suf - fring, nev - er trace nor stain of sin.  
In the stead of ruin - ed sin - ners, hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry.  
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him, praise the Lord, He is a - live!



In our long-ing, in our dark - ness, now the light of life has come;  
See the true and bet-ter Ad - am, come to save the hell-bound man;  
See the price of our re - demp - tion, see the Fath - er's plan un - fold;  
What a fore-taste of del - iv - erance, how un - wav - er - ing our hope;



Look to Christ, who con - de - scend - ed, took on flesh to ran-som us.  
Christ, the great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law, in Him we stand.  
Bring - ing ma - ny sons to glo - ry, grace un - meas - ured, love un - told.  
Christ in po - wer res - sur - rect - ed, as we will be, when he comes.

Words & Music: Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Blecker, © 2013 (CCLI# 264766)

**Silence for Reflection and Preparation:** After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together. The piano will resume to mark the conclusion of the service.