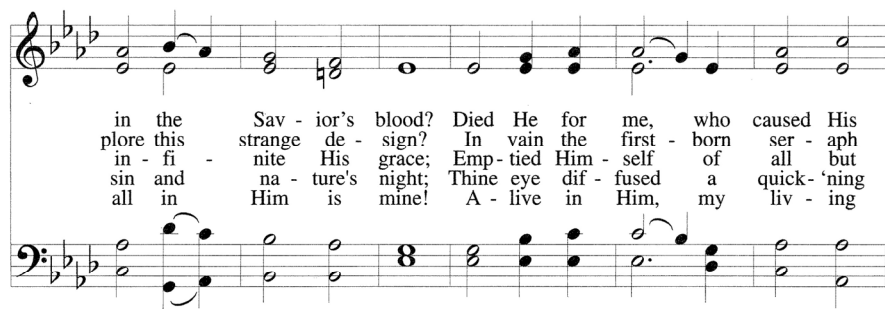


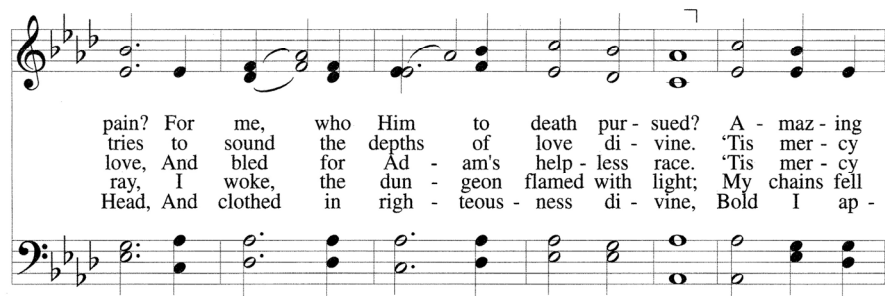
And Can It Be?



1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
2. 'Tis mys - tery all, th'Im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -
3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so
4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
plore this strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him - self of all but
sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing



pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
love, And bled for Ad - am's help - less race. 'Tis mer - cy
ray, I woke the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell
Head, And clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -



love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst
all! Let earth a - dore, let an - gel minds in -
all! Im - mense and free! for, O my God, it
off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and
proach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown thro'



die quire for me? A - maz - ing love! how can it
found no more. 'Tis mer - cy all! Let earth a -
fol - lowed out me. 'Tis mer - cy all! Im - mense and
Christ - lowed my Thee. My chains fell off, my heart was
Bold I ap - proach th'e - ter - nal



be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
dore, let an - gel minds in - quire no more.
free! for, O my God, it found out me.
free; I rose, went forth and thro' Christ my own.
throne, And claim the crown thro'

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

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.



We Will Glorify



1. We will glo - ri - fy the King of kings, We will glo - ri - fy the Lamb;
 2. Lord Je - ho - vah reigns in maj - es - ty, We will bow be - fore His throne;
 3. He is Lord of heav - en, Lord of earth, He is Lord of all who live;
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah to the King of kings, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb;




We will glo - ri - fy the Lord of lords, Who is the great I Am.
 We will wor - ship Him in righ - teous - ness, We will wor - ship Him a - lone.
 He is Lord a - bove the u - ni - verse, All praise to Him we give.
 Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord of lords, Who is the great I Am.



What a Friend We Have in Jesus



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer:
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer:



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

Man of Sorrows, Lamb of God



1. Man of sor - rows, Lamb of God, by His own be - trayed;
 2. Si - lent as He stood ac - cused, beat - en, mocked and scorned;
 3. Sent of hea - ven God's own Son to pur - chase and re - deem,
 4. See the stone is rolled a - way, be - hold the em - pty tomb;



The sin of man and wrath of God have been on Je - sus laid.
 Bow - ing to the Fath - er's will, He took a crown of thorns.
 And rec - on - cile the sin - ful ones who nailed Him to that tree.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, God be praised: He's ri - sen from the grave!



Oh that rug - ged cross, my sal - va - tion, where Your love poured out o - ver me;



Now my soul cries out: "Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise and hon - or un - to Thee!"

1. Do you believe in one God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, and do you confess Jesus Christ as your Savior and Lord? **I do.**
2. Do you believe that God has called you through this church to this office? **I do.**
3. Do you promise, in dependence on God's grace, to so live that you may honor Christ by your life; and do you promise, in the presence of this congregation, again depending on God's grace, to accept the responsibility of the office of deacon in this church, and to the best of your knowledge and ability exercise this ministry faithfully, discharging all the duties of this office? **I do.**

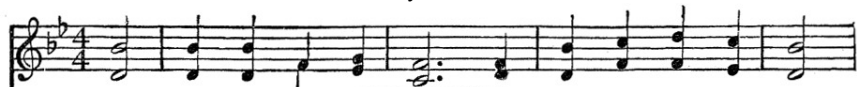
To the Congregation (*Will the members please stand*):

Do you, members of this congregation, acknowledge these persons as deacons in the church; do you promise to encourage and pray for them in their office and to cooperate with them in the fulfillment of the mission of the church? **We do.**

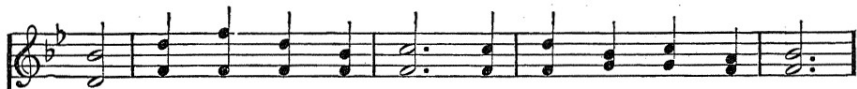
Chanwook Park (Budget) / chanwook.park88@gmail.com

Alice Wang (Weddings) / alicewang1998@gmail.com

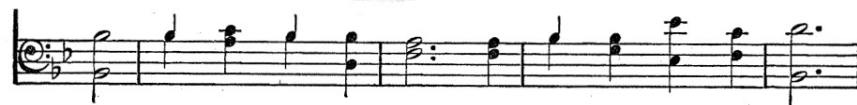
Arise, My Soul, Arise



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
2. Five bleed-ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
3. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noint-ed One;
4. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par-d'ning voice I hear;



The bleed-ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears:
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong-ly plead for me:
He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear:



Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my
"For-give him, O for -give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I



sure -ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ran-somed sin - ner die!"
to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.
now draw nigh, And, "Fa-ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.



Words: Charles Wesley (1742); Music: Lewis Edson (1782), Public Domain

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.