

"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Verse 2

How in that garden he persisted,
I may never fully know.
The fearful weight of true obedience:
It was held by him alone.
What wondrous faith! to bear that cross,
To bear my sin - what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my
Saviour prayed,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Verse 3

When I am lost, when I am broken
In the night of fear and doubt,
Still, I will trust in my good Father -
Yes, to the one great King I bow.
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
In ransomed glory at the throne.
My heart restored, with all Your saints I sing,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Verse 4

As we go forth, our God and Father,
Lead us daily in the fight,
That all the world might see Your glory
And Your Name be lifted high.
And in this Name we overcome,
For You shall see us safely home.
Now as Your church, we lift our voice
and pray,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

Welcome to LHBC

APRIL 26th, 2026

1. Praise To The Lord (Joyful Joyful)

Adrian Disch | Shane Barnard
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Verse 1

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the
King of creation!
O, my soul, praise Him, for He is your
health and salvation!
Come, all who hear now, to His temple
draw near.
Join me in glad adoration.

Verse 2

Praise to the Lord, above all things so
wondrously reigning.
Shelt'ring you under His wings and so
gently sustaining!
Have you not seen all that is needful
has been
Sent by His gracious ordaining?

Verse 3

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your
work and defend you.
Surely His goodness and mercy shall
daily attend you.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If, with His love, He befriends you.

Verse 4

Praise to the Lord! O, let all that is in me
adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now
with praises before Him.
Let the "Amen" sound from His people
again,
Gladly forever adore Him.

2. Here Is Love

Robert S. Lowry | William Edwards | William Rees
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Verse 1

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
Lovingkindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
Shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
Throughout heav'n's eternal days.

Verse 2

On the mount of crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide;
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
Poured incessant from above,
Heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Verse 3

Let me, all Your love accepting,
Love You, ever all my days;
Let me seek Your Kingdom only
And my life be to Your praise;
You alone shall be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see;
You have cleansed and sanctified me,
You Yourself have set me free.

Interlude - Psalm 103:8-12

8 The Lord is compassionate and gracious,
Slow to anger and abounding in loving-kindness.

9 He will not always strive with us,
Nor will He keep His anger forever.

10 He has not dealt with us according to our sins,

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
So great is His lovingkindness toward those who fear Him.

12 As far as the east is from the west,
So far has He removed our transgressions from us.

Verse 4

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
By Thy Spirit through Thy word;
And Thy grace my need is meeting
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and pow'r on me
Without measure, full and boundless,
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

3. Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Jonny Robinson | Rich Thompson
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Verse 1

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings

Chorus 1

But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall His love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Verse 2

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood

Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good

Chorus 2

But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes His work in me

Verse 3

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for His name

Chorus 3

But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore

Chorus 4

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Bridge

Come rejoice now O my soul
For His love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore

Isaiah 46:8-11

8 "Remember this, and be assured;
Recall it to mind, you transgressors.

9 "Remember the former things long past,
For I am God, and there is no other;

I am God, and there is no one like Me,

10 Declaring the end from the beginning,
And from ancient times things which
have not been done,

Saying, 'My purpose will be established,
And I will accomplish all My good pleasure';

11 Calling a bird of prey from the east,
The man of My purpose from a far country.

Truly I have spoken; truly I will bring it
to pass.

I have planned it, surely I will do it.

4. All Of Our Tomorrows

Dave Fournier | Ryan Foglesong
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Verse 1

This spinning world by Your own hand
Hurls ever on around the sun
The seasons march at Your command
The old departs the new year comes
And though celestial is Your gaze
You search and care for all our ways
We offer up to You this day
And all of our tomorrows

Verse 2

May zealous youth and cautious age
Determine not the steps we choose
Great Shepherd guide us through each day
Oh how we want to follow You
Come Living Way our way make clear
Let perfect love drive out our fear
Be thou our vision now and here
And all of our tomorrows

Verse 3

When winter makes us reminisce
Of warmer days so distant now
Of cherished saints the sun once kissed
Whose beauty passed behind the clouds
Let all our fond and longing tears
Remind us we are pilgrims here
We trust You sovereign of our years
With all of our tomorrows

Verse 4

Hands to the plow we're pressing on
And running hard to win the prize
Empowered by the love of God
With grace before and grace behind
For lo what Hope before us stands
You finish all that You began
Eternal joy is in Your hands
And all of our tomorrows

5. Speak O Lord

Stuart Townend | Keith Getty
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Verse 1

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of your holy word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfil in us
All Your purposes, for Your glory.

Verse 2

Teach us Lord full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise
Cause our eyes to see,
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail;
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Verse 3

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans
for us.
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time,
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises;
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, 'til your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

6. Your Will Be Done

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Verse 1

Your will be done, my God and Father,
As in Heaven, so on earth.
My heart is drawn to self-exalting;
Help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk,
Held by Your same unchanging love.
Be still my soul, O, lift your voice and pray,