

Welcome to LHBC

JULY 13th, 2025

1. Blessed Assurance

by Phoebe Palmer Knapp and Fanny Jane Crosby
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Verse 1

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
Born of His Spirit washed in His blood

Chorus

This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 2

Perfect submission perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy whispers of love

Chorus

This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 3

Perfect submission all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest
Watching and waiting looking above
Filled with His goodness lost in His love

Chorus

This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

2. Jesus Paid It All

by Alex Nifong, Elvina M. Hall, and John Thomas Grape
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Verse 1

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small.
"Child of weakness, watch and pray;
"Find in Me thine all in all."

Chorus

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain -
He washed it white as snow.

Verse 2

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

Chorus

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain -
He washed it white as snow.

Verse 3

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

Chorus

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain -
He washed it white as snow.

Bridge 1
Oh praise the One who
Paid my debt and
Raised this life up from the dead.

Bridge 2
Oh praise the One who
Paid my debt and
Raised this life up from the dead!

Chorus
Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain -
He washed it white as snow.

Verse 4
And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Tag
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

3. All Creatures Of Our God And King

by Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, St Francis Of Assisi, and
William Henry Draper
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Verse 1
All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
O Praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

Verse 2
Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness.
O Praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three in one,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

Verse 3
All the redeemed washed by His blood,
Come and rejoice in His great love.
O Praise Him! Alleluia!
Christ has defeated every sin;
Cast all your burdens now on Him.
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

Verse 4
He shall return in pow'r to reign -
Heaven and earth will join to say:
O Praise Him! Alleluia!
Then who shall fall on bended knee?
All creatures of our God and King!
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!

4. In Christ Alone

by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
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Verse 1
In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

Verse 2
In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

Verse 3
There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory

Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

Verse 4
No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

5. O Lord My Rock And My Redeemer

by Nathan Stiff © Sovereign Grace Worship
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Verse 1
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Greatest treasure of my longing soul
My God, like You there is no other
True delight is found in You alone
Your grace, a well too deep to fathom
Your love exceeds the heavens' reach
Your truth, a fount of perfect wisdom
My highest good and my unending need

Verse 2
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Strong defender of my weary heart
My sword to fight the cruel deceiver
And my shield against his hateful darts
My song when enemies surround me
My hope when tides of sorrow rise
My joy when trials are abounding
Your faithfulness, my refuge in the night

Verse 3
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
Gracious Savior of my ruined life
My guilt and cross laid on Your shoulders
In my place You suffered bled and died
You rose, the grave and death are
conquered
You broke my bonds of sin and shame
O Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer
May all my days bring glory to Your Name

6. Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker
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Bleecker), and Centricity Music Publishing
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Verse 1
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Verse 2
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living in His suff'ring
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law in Him we stand

Verse 3
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured love untold

Verse 4
Come behold the wondrous myst'ry
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord He is alive
What a foretaste of deliv'rance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when He comes