

NIGHT OF WORSHIP

JUNE 3, 2020

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy Church that evermore lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thyself, best gift divine, to our race so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

TEXT: Follitt S. Pierpoint, altered; MUSIC: Conrad Kocher; arranged by William H. Monk

YOUR GREAT LOVE

(verse 1)

We have come with broken hearts
To meet the One, God's own Son
Jesus, restore us with Your grace
Nations join their mouths of praise
To sing to You, Your love endures
Jesus, restore us in this place

(chorus)

For Your glory we cry
Endless shouts to the sky
To Your throne room we come
Through Your great love (repeat)

Though our sin lies deep in us
We can live when You forgive
Jesus, restore us with Your grace
We will speak of all You've done
So all who fear come and hear
Jesus, restore us in this place

(repeat chorus)

(repeat verse 1 and chorus)

Through Your great love (2x)

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great High Priest whose name is "Love," Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in Heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace!
One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God,
With Christ, my Savior and my God.

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THE GOODNESS OF JESUS

Come you weary heart now to Jesus
Come you anxious soul now and see
There is perfect love and comfort for your tears
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(chorus)

Oh the goodness, the goodness of Jesus
Satisfied he is all that I need
May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days
In the goodness of Jesus

Come find what this world cannot offer,
Come and find your joy here complete
Taste the living water, never thirst again,
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(repeat chorus)

Come and find your hope now in Jesus,
He is all he said he would be
Grace is overflowing from the Savior's heart,
Rest here in His wondrous peace

(repeat chorus 2x)

May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days
In the goodness of Jesus

Fiona Aghajanian, Harrison Druery, Michael Farren, Jaywan Maxwell, Jonny Robinson, Rich
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IN CHRIST ALONE

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.

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.

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 by the precious blood of Christ.

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.
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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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, 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, 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 heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

TEXT: Ancient Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne; versified by Eleanor H. Hull MUSIC:
Irish Folk melody; arranged by David Allen.Arr. ©1986 WORD MUSIC (a div. of WORD,
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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.

(chorus)

Oh! precious is the flow that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(repeat chorus)

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

(repeat chorus 2x)

TEXT and MUSIC: Robert Lowry

I HAVE A PEACE

I have a peace I can't explain, that goes beyond the sorrow
For there's a truth I can't erase, Your love is my tomorrow
Through deepest loss, through highest gains, I have a brighter treasure
The grass will die, the flower fade, but God is mine forever

I have a peace when fears arise, and waters roar around me
Through many storms and sleepless nights, a quiet grace surrounds me
I know not what the future holds, I know who holds the future
When all I fear is all that's true, Your perfect love is truer

I have a peace with God and man, for you have reconciled me
I was at war, you came, a friend, to serve and stand beside me
Though wounds are deep and anger burns, You showed me true forgiveness
So I'll extend what I have learned, the gift the peace of God is

Through deepest loss, through highest gains, I have a brighter treasure
The grass will die, the flower fade, but God is mine forever

Written by Matt Papa (ASCAP), Aaron Keyes (ASCAP) © 2016 Common Hymnal Publishing (ASCAP), 10000 Fathers (ASCAP), Love Your Enemies Music (ASCAP) (admin by CapitolCMGPublishing.com).

ALL MUST BE WELL

Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well
Free and changeless is His favor, all is well
Precious is the blood that healed us
Perfect is the grace that sealed us
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us
All must be well

Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well
Ours is such a full salvation, all is well
Happy still in God confiding
Fruitful if in Christ abiding
Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding
All must be well

We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, all is well
On our Father's love relying
Jesus every need supplying
Yes in living or in dying
All must be well

On our Father's love relying
Jesus every need supplying
Yes in living or in dying
All must be well

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Elders are available to pray and assist you at elders@gepc.org,
or contact Ryan Randolph (randolph@gepc.org) with any other needs you may have.