Hymns and Songs - 12th March, 2023

Jesus! the name high over all,

In hell, or earth, or sky; Angels and men before it fall, And devils fear and fly, And devils fear and fly.

Jesus! The name to sinners dear, The name to sinners given; It scatters all their guilty fear, It turn their hell to heaven, It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! The prisoners' fetters breaks, And bruises Satan's head; Power into strengthless souls it speaks, And life into the dead, And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see The riches of His grace! The arms of love that compass me Would all mankind embrace, Would al mankind embrace.

His only righteousness I show, His saving grace proclaim; 'Tis all my business here below To cry: "Behold the Lamb!" To cry: "Behold the Lamb!"

Happy if with my latest breath I might but gasp His name; Preach Him to all, and cry in death: "Behold, behold the Lamb!" "Behold, behold the Lamb!"

Psalm 95

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great king above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness;

When your fathers tempted me: proved me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways;

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Breathe on me, breath of God,

Fill me with life anew; That I may love what Thou dost love And do what Thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God, Until my heart is pure; Until my will is one with Thine To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine; Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

As we are gathered, Jesus is here;

One with each other, Jesus is here. Joined by the Spirit, washed in the blood, Part of the body, the church of God. As we are gathered, Jesus is here. One with each other, Jesus is here.

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Peace to you.

We bless you now in the name of the Lord. Peace to you. We bless you now in the name of the Prince of

Peace to you.

Peace.

Graham Kendrick (c) 1988

How deep the Father's love for us,

How vast beyond all measure, That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss – The Father turns His face away, As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders; Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life-I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart —
His wounds have paid my ransom.

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