Blessed Assurance

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.

Refrain:

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. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight; angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love. (Refrain)
- 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. (Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 369 Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915 Music: Phoebe P. Knapp, 1839-1908 Tune: ASSURANCE, Meter: 9 10.9 9 with Refrain

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

- 1. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love; the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.
- 2. Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers; our fears, our hopes, our aims are our comforts and our cares.
- 3. We share each other's woes. our mutual burdens bear: and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.
- 4. When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain; but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 557 Text: John Fawcett, 1740-1817 Music: Johann G. Nageli, 1768-1836; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 Tune: DENNIS, Meter: SM

Be Thou My Vision

- 1. 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.
- 2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word: I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord: thou and thou only, first in my heart, great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 3. Great God of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall. still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 451 Text: Ancient Irish: trans. by Mary E. Byrne. 1880-1931; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-Music: Trad. Irish melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963

Tune: SLANE, Meter: 10 10.9 10

Praise God, from Whom All **Blessings Flow**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below: praise him above, ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095 Text: Thomas Ken Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven. hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

Come, Sinners, to the Gospel Feast

- 1. Come, sinners, to the gospel feast. let every soul be Jesus' guest. Ye need not one be left behind, for God hath bid all humankind.
- 2. Do not begin to make excuse; ah! do not you his grace refuse; your worldly cares and pleasures leave, and take what Jesus hath to give.
- 3. Come and partake the gospel feast. be saved from sin, in Jesus rest; O taste the goodness of our God, and eat his flesh and drink his

blood.

- 4. See him set forth before your eyes; behold the bleeding sacrifice; his offered love make haste to embrace, and freely now be saved by grace.
- 5. Ye who believe his record true shall sup with him and he with you; come to the feast, be saved from sin, for Jesus waits to take you in.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 616 Text: Charles Wesley Music: Katholisches Gesangbuch; adapt. from

Metrical Psalter Tune: HURSLEY, Meter: LM

Oh, I Want To Know You More

1. Just the time I feel That I've been caught In the mire of self. Just the time I feel My mind's been bought By worldly wealth. That's when the breeze Begins to blow I know, the Spirit's call And all my worldly wanderings Just melt into His love.

Chorus Oh, I want to know You more! Deep within my soul I want to know You, Oh, I want to know You. To feel Your heart And know Your mind. Looking in Your eyes Stirs up within me, Cries that say I want to know You Oh, I want to know You more.

2. And when my daily deeds Ordinarily lose life and song, My heart begins to bleed. Sensitivity to Him is gone. I've run the race But set my own pace And face a shattered soul, Now the gentle arms of Jesus Warm my hunger to be whole. (Chorus)

And I would give my final breath To know You in Your death and resurrection, Oh. I want to know You more Oh. I want to know You To know You more Oh. I want to know You more.

Words & Music: Steve Fry CCLI Song # 20560