

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure;  
save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands  
can fulfill thy law's commands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone;  
thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to the cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;  
helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when mine eyes shall close in death,  
when I soar to worlds unknown,  
see thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 361  
Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1740-1778  
Music: Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872  
Tune: TOPLADY, Meter: 77.77.77*

## 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*

## Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are  
spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
God, whose word cannot be  
broken,  
formed thee for his own abode.  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters,  
springing from eternal love,  
well supply thy sons and daughters,  
and all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
ever will their thirst assuage?  
Grace which like the Lord, the  
giver,  
never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering,  
see the cloud and fire appear  
for a glory and a covering,  
showing that the Lord is near!  
Thus deriving from our banner  
light by night and shade by day,  
safe we feed upon the manna  
which God gives us when we pray.

4. Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
washed in our Redeemer's blood;  
Jesus, whom our souls rely on,  
makes us monarchs, priests to God.  
Us, by his great love, he raises,  
rulers over self to reign,  
and as priests his solemn praises  
we for thankful offering bring.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 731  
Text: John Newton, 1725-1807  
Music: Croatian folk song; arr. by Franz Joseph  
Haydn  
Tune: AUSTRIA, Meter: 87.87 D*

## 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

## How Long Has It Been?

1. How long has it been  
since you talked with the Lord,  
And told Him your heart's hidden  
secrets?  
How long since you prayed?  
How long since you stayed  
On your knees 'til the light shone  
through?  
How long has it been  
since your mind felt at ease?  
How long since your heart knew no  
burden?  
Can you call Him your friend?  
How long has it been  
since you knew that He cares for  
you?

2. How long has it been  
since you knelt by your bed  
And prayed to the Lord up in  
heaven?  
How long since you knew  
that He'd answer you, And would  
keep you the long night through?  
How long has it been  
since you woke with the dawn,  
And felt that the day's worth the  
living?  
Can you call Him your friend?  
How long has it been  
since you knew that He cares for  
you?

*Words & Music by Mosie Lister  
CCLI Song # 17470*

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only  
wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our  
eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the  
Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great  
name we praise.

2. Unresting, unchanging, and silent  
as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou  
rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high  
soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of  
goodness and love.

3. To all, life thou givest, to both  
great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of  
all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves  
on the tree,  
and wither and perish, but naught  
changeth thee.

4. Thou reignest in glory; thou  
dwestest in light;  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling  
their sight;  
all laud we would render: O help  
us to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth  
thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 103  
Text: Walter Chalmers Smith  
Music: Welsh melody from John Roberts's  
Canadau y Cyssegr  
Tune: ST. DENIO, Meter: 11 11.11 11*