# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;

join me in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigning bears thee on eagle's wings, e'er in his keeping maintaining. God's care enfolds all, whose true good he upholds.

Hast thou not known his sustaining?

Praise to the Lord, who doth nourish thy life and restore thee, fitting thee well for the tasks that are ever before thee.

Then to thy need God as a mother doth speed, spreading the wings of grace o'er thee

spreading the wings of grace o'er thee.

Praise to the Lord!
O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people
again;
gladly forever adore him.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 139
Text: Joachim Neander
Music: Erneuerten Gesangbuch; harm. by William
Sterndale Bennett
Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN, Meter: 14 14.478

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

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.

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.

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.

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

## **The Power of Your Love**

Lord, I come to You,
Let my heart be changed, renewed,
Flowing from the grace
that I've found in You.
And Lord, I've come to know
the weaknesses I see in me
will be stripped away
by the power of Your love.

Refrain:

Hold me close, let Your love surround me; bring me near, draw me to Your side.

And as I wait, I'll rise up like the eagle and I will soar with You -

and I will soar with You -Your Spirit leads me on in the power of Your love.

Lord, unveil my eyes, let me see You face to face, the knowledge of Your love as You live in me. Lord, renew my mind as Your will unfolds in my life in living every day in the power of Your love. (Refrain) (Refrain)

More Songs for Praise & Worship #26 Text: Geoff Bullock Music Geoff Bullock CCLI Song #917491

## 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

## O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 117 Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 Music: Attr. to William Croft; harm. by W.H. Monk

Tune: ST. ANNE, Meter: CM

## On Eagle's Wings

And God will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of God's hand.

And God will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of God's hand.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 143 Text: Michael Joncas, 1979 (Ex. 19:4) Music: Michael Joncas, 1979; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1988

Young, 1988

Tune: ---, Meter: Irr. with Refrain