

Through It All

Through it all, through it all,
I've learned to trust in Jesus,
I've learned to trust in God;
through it all, through it all,
I've learned to depend upon God’s word.

Repeat

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 507
Text: Andrae Crouch, 1971
Music: Andrae Crouch, 1971
Tune: ---, Meter: Irr.

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain:
There is a balm in Gilead
to make the wounded whole;
there is a balm in Gilead
to heal the sin-sick soul.

1. Sometimes I feel
discouraged,
and think my work's in vain.
But then the Holy Spirit
revives my soul again.
(Refrain)

2. Don't ever feel discouraged,
for Jesus is your friend,
and if you look for knowledge
he'll ne'er refuse to lend.
(Refrain)

3. If you can’t preach like Peter,
If you can’t pray like pray like
Paul,
Just tell the love of Jesus,
and say he died for all.
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 375
Text: Afro-American spiritual (Jer. 8:22)
Music: Afro-American spritual; adapt. and arr. by
William Farley Smith, 1986
Tune: BALM IN GILEAD, Meter: Irr.

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

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift every voice and sing,
till earth and heaven ring,
ring with the harmonies of liberty;
let our rejoicing rise
high as the listening skies,
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith
that the dark past has taught us;
sing a song full of the hope
that the present has brought us;
facing the rising sun of our new day
begun,
let us march on till victory is won.

2. Stony the road we trod,
bitter the chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn
had died;
yet with a steady beat,
have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our
fathers sighed?
We have come over a way
that with tears has been watered;
we have come, treading our path
through the blood of the slaughtered,
out from the gloomy past,
till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright
star is cast.

3. God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
thou who hast brought us thus far on
the way;
thou who hast by thy might
led us into the light,
keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places,
our God, where we met thee;
lest our hearts drunk with the wine
of the world, we forget thee;
shadowed beneath thy hand,
may we forever stand,
true to our God, true to our native
land.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 519
Text: James Weldon Johnson, 1921
Music: J. Rosamond Johnson, 1921
Tune: LIFT EVERY VOICE, Meter: Irr

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

Something Beautiful

Something beautiful, something
good;
all my confusion he understood;
all I had to offer Him was
brokenness and strife,
but he made something
beautiful of my life.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 394
Text: Gloria Gaither, 1971
Music: William J. Gaither, 1971
Tune: ---, Meter: Irr.