Almost Home

Don't drop a single anchor, we're almost home Through every toil and danger, we're almost home How many pilgrim saints have before us gone No stopping now, we're almost home

The promised land is calling, we're almost home And not a tear shall fall then, we're almost home Make ready now your souls for that kingdom come No turning back, we're almost home

CHORUS

Almost home, we're almost home So press on t'ward that blessed shore O praise the Lord, we're almost home

This journey ours together, we're almost home Unto that great forever, we're almost home What a song anew we'll sing 'round that happy throne Come faint of heart, we're almost home

CHORUS

This life is just a vapor, we're almost home That sun is settin' yonder, we're almost home Take courage for this darkness shall break to dawn O lift your eyes, we're almost home

CHORUS

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WELCOME ANGEL TREE PROMO

How Great Is Our God

Verse 1

The splendor of the King clothed in majesty

Let all the earth rejoice all the earth rejoice

He wraps Himself in light and darkness tries to hide

And trembles at His voice and trembles at His voice

CHORUS

How great is our God sing with me How great is our God and all will see how great How great is our God

Verse 2

And age to age He stands and time is in His hands Beginning and the End Beginning and the End The Godhead three in one Father Spirit Son The Lion and the Lamb the Lion and the Lamb

CHORUS

Name above all names worthy of all praise My heart will sing how great is our God (repeat)

CHORUS

(repeat)

Chris Tomlin Jesse Reeves Ed Cash © 2004 worshiptogether.com Songs/sixsteps Music CCLI 588837

Come Thou Fount

Verse 1

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing Tune my heart to sing Thy grace Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it Mount of Thy redeeming love

Verse 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I've come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy grace Lord like a fetter Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee Prone to wander Lord I feel it Prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart Lord take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above

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READING

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Verse 1

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**

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

I will not boast in anything, No gifts no pow'r 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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When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God All the vain things that charm me most I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head His hands His feet

Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul my life my all

Baptist Hymnal. Hymn 144. Isaac Watts, Lowell Mason. CCLI 588837

COMMUNION SERMON

Nothing But The Blood

Verse 1
What can wash away my sin
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Chorus
Oh Precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Verse 2
This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

CHORUS

Verse 3
Glory Glory this I sing
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
All my praise for this I bring
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

CHORUS

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