

Sunday Morning Service 29 November 2020

There Is A Hope

There is a hope that burns within my heart
That gives me strength for ev'ry passing day
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meager part
Yet drives all doubt away
I stand in Christ with sins forgiv'n
And Christ in me the hope of heav'n
My highest calling and my deepest joy
To make His will my home

There is a hope that lifts my weary head
A consolation strong against despair
That when the world has plunged me
In its deepest pit
I find the Saviour there
Through present suff'rings future's fear
He whispers courage in my ear
For I am safe in everlasting arms
And they will lead me home

There is a hope that stands the test of time
That lifts my eyes beyond the beck'ning grave
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face
When suff'rings cease and sorrows die
And ev'ry longing satisfied
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul
For I am truly home

Ending

When suff'rings cease and sorrows die
And ev'ry longing satisfied
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul
For I am truly home

CCLI Song # 5109647
Mark Edwards | Stuart Townend
© 2007 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Integrity Music)

Thank You For Saving Me

Thank You for saving me
What can I say
You are my ev'rything
I will sing Your praise
You shed Your blood for me
What can I say
You took my sin and shame
A sinner called by name

Chorus

*Great is the Lord
Great is the Lord
For we know Your truth has set us free
You've set Your hope in me*

Mercy and grace are mine
Forgiven is my sin
Jesus my only hope
The Saviour of the world
Great is the Lord we cry
God let Your kingdom come
Your Word has let me see
Thank You for saving me

Ending

Thank You for saving me
What can I say

Original words by Charitie Lees Bancroft (1841-1892),
alternate words and music by Vikki Cook
©1997 Sovereign Grace Worship (ASCAP)

Before the throne of God above

I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
My name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heav'n he stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on him and pardon me,
To look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! The risen Lamb,
My perfect, spotless righteousness;
The great unchangeable "I AM,"
The King of glory and of grace!
One with himself I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by his blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God,
With Christ, my Saviour and my God!

Original words by Charitie Lees Bancroft (1841-1892), music
and alt. words by Vikki Cook. © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship
(ASCAP). Sovereign Grace Music,

For use solely with the SongSelect®
Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com
CCLI Licence No. 626