Holy God, We Praise Thy Name 8:00 am	Give to Our God Immortal Praise 9:15 am
1 Holy God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we bow before Thee; All on earth Thy scepter claim; All in heav'n above adore Thee. Infinite Thy vast domain; Everlasting is Thy reign. 3 Holy Father, holy Son, Holy Spirit: Three we name Thee, While in essence only one; Undivided God we claim Thee, And adoring, bend the knee While we sing our praise to Thee.	1 Give to our God immortal praise! Mercy and truth are all his ways; Wonders of grace to God belong; Repeat his mercies in your song. 2 He sent his Son with pow'r to save From guilt and darkness and the grave. Wonders of grace to God belong; Repeat his mercies in your song. 3 Give to the Lord of lords renown; The King of kings with glory crown. His mercies ever shall endure When lords and kings are known no more!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 8:00 am	When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 9:15 am
1 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. 2 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. 4 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.	1 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. 2 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. 3 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? 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Standing on the Promises **8:00 am**	**The Spirit Sends Us Forth to Serve** **9:15 am**
1 Standing on the promises of Christ, my King! Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring; "Glory in the highest!" I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God. Refrain: Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God, my Savior; Standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God. 2 Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail, By the living Word of God I shall prevail, Standing on the promises of God. [Refrain] 5 Standing on the promises I cannot fall, List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call, Resting in my Savior as my All in All, Standing on the promises of God. [Refrain]	1 Lord of glory, you have bought us With your life-blood as the price, Never grudging for the lost ones That tremendous sacrifice; And with that have freely given Blessings countless as the sand To the unthankful and the evil With your own unsparing hand. 3 Wondrous honor you have given To our humblest charity In your own mysterious sentence, "You have done it all to me." Can it be, O gracious Master, That you deign for alms to sue, Saying by your poor and needy, "Give as I have giv'n to you"?