

Hymns for the morning service (November 28th, 2021)

Welcome to our service today!

Links to our website, Facebook and Instagram accounts can be found below.

Quote of the week

“Give me five minutes with a person's chequebook, and I will tell you where their heart is.”

(Billy Graham)



www.gefc.org.uk



[GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch](https://www.facebook.com/GreensteadEvangelicalFreeChurch)



[greensteadevangelicalfree](https://www.instagram.com/greensteadevangelicalfree)

This week

Sunday, 11 a.m.: **Morning Service**

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Monday (6th), 11 a.m.: **Phoebe Fellowship** (via Zoom)

1. **Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty!**
early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Thee,
God from of old who evermore shall be!
3. Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide
Thee,
though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
not see,
only Thou art holy, there is none beside
Thee
perfect in power, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty!
all Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in
earth
and sky and sea;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

(Reginald Heber)

1. **Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day;**
Christ on the road to Calvary;
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
Nailed to a cross of wood.

*This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross!*

2. Oh, to see the pain, written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.
3. Now the daylight flees; now the ground
beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life,
Finished the vict'ry cry!
4. Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suff'ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to
live,
Won through Your selfless love!

*This the pow'r of the cross;
Son of God slain for us.
What a love, what a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross!*

(“Oh, to see the dawn” - words by Keith Getty
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1. **From the breaking of the dawn**
To the setting of the sun,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your word;
Words of power, strong to save,
That will never pass away,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
For Your covenant is sure
And on this I am secure,
I can stand on ev'ry promise from Your
word.
2. When I stumble and I sin,
Condemnation pressing in,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
You are faithful to forgive,
That in freedom I might live,
So I stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
Guilt to innocence restored,
You remember sins no more;
So I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
3. When I'm faced with anguished choice,
I will listen for Your voice
And I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
Through this dark and troubled land,
You will guide me with Your hand,
As I stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
And You've promised to complete
Ev'ry work begun in me,
So I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.

4. Hope that lifts me from despair,
Love that casts out ev'ry fear,
As I stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
Not forsaken, not alone,
For the Comforter has come
And I stand on ev'ry promise of Your word.
Grace sufficient, grace for me,
Grace for all who will believe;
We will stand on ev'ry promise of Your
word.

(repeat last three lines)

*("From the breaking of the dawn" - words by
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1. **I will sing of my Redeemer,**
and His wondrous love to me;
on the cruel cross He suffered,
from the curse to set me free.

*Sing, O sing of my Redeemer!
With His blood He purchased me,
on the cross He sealed my pardon,
paid the debt and made me free.*

2. I will tell the wondrous story,
how my lost estate to save,
in His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
how the victory He giveth
over sin and death and hell.
4. I will sing of my Redeemer,
and His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

(Philipp Paul Bliss)