

Hymns for the morning service (October 18th, 2020)

1. **Loved before the dawn of time,**
Chosen by my Maker,
Hidden in my Saviour,
I am His and He is mine,
Cherished for eternity.

("Loved before the dawn of time (Salvation's song)" - words by Andrew Small & Stuart Townend; © 2007 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Integrity Music); CCLI licence: 482005 / Streaming 1690311 PRS for Music LOML licence #LE-0022629)

2. When I'm stained with guilt and sin,
He is there to lift me,
Heal me and forgive me;
Gives me strength to stand again,
Stronger than I was before.

*(So) with ev'ry breath that I am given,
I will sing salvation's song
And I'll join the chorus of creation,
Giving praise to Christ alone.*

3. All the chains of Satan's curse
Lifted through His offering,
Satisfied through suffering.
All the blessings He deserves
Poured on my unworthy soul.

(Chorus)

*Singing glory, honour, wisdom, power
To the Lamb upon the throne.
Hallelujah! I will lift Him high.
Singing glory, honour, wisdom, power
To the Lamb upon the throne.
Hallelujah! I will sing*

(Chorus)

4. Stars will fade and mountains fall,
Christ will shine forever,
Love's unfading splendour.
Earth and heaven will bow in awe,
Joining in salvation's song.

1. **My song is love unknown,**
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from His blest throne,
salvation to bestow:
but men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my friend!
my friend indeed,
who at my need
His life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew His way,
and His sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their king.
Then 'Crucify!'
is all their breath,
and for His death
they thirst and cry.

4. They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save;
the Prince of life they slay.
Yet steadfast He
to suffering goes,
that He His foes
from thence might free.

5. In life, no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was His home:
but mine the tomb
wherein He lay.

6. Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like Thine!
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.

("My song is love unknown" - words by Samuel Crossman; CCLI licence: 482005 / Streaming 1690311 PRS for Music LOML licence #LE-0022629)

Hymns for the morning service (October 18th, 2020)

1. **Speak, O Lord, as we come to You**
To receive the food of Your holy word;
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us,
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.
2. Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.
Cause our faith to rise,
Cause our eyes to see,
Your majestic love and authority:
Words of power that can never fail,
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.
3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for
us,
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built
And the earth is filled with Your glory.

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1. **Before the throne of God above**
I have a strong, a perfect plea,
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven in His hands,
my name is written on His heart;
I know that, while in heaven He stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.
(repeat last line)
2. 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.
3. 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.

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