

IT IS WELL
CCLI # 1340880

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou has taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well, with my soul."

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control;
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
And the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
HELP MY UNBELIEF

I know the Lord is nigh,
And would but cannot pray
For Satan meets me when I try,
And frights my soul away,
And frights my soul away.

I would but can't repent,
Though I endeavor oft;
This stony heart can never relent

Till Jesus makes it soft,
Till Jesus makes it soft.

Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief.
My help must come from thee

I would but cannot love
Though wooed by love divine;
No arguments
Have power to move
A soul as base as mine
A soul as base as mine.

I would but cannot rest,
In God's most holy will;
I know what He appoints is best,
And murmur at it still

Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief
Help my unbelief.
My help must come from thee

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

DID YOU FEEL THE MOUNTAINS TREMBLE?

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Did you feel the mountains tremble?
Did you hear the oceans roar?
When the people rose to sing of
Jesus Christ, the risen One?
Did you feel the people tremble?
Did you hear the singers roar?
When the lost began to sing of
Jesus Christ, the saving One?

And here we see that,
God, You're moving;
A time of jubilee is coming,
When young and old return to Jesus.
Fling wide, your heavenly gates;
Prepare the way of the risen Lord.

Open up the doors
And let the music play.
Let the streets resound with singing:
Songs that bring Your hope,

Songs that bring Your joy,
Dancers who dance upon injustice.

Do you feel the darkness tremble?
When all the saints join in one song,
And all the streams flow as one river
To wash away our brokenness?

And here we see that,
God, You're moving;
A time of jubilee is coming,
When young and old return to Jesus.
Fling wide, your heavenly gates;
Prepare the way of the risen Lord.

Open up the doors
And let the music play.
Let the streets resound with singing:
Songs that bring Your hope,
Songs that bring Your joy,
Dancers who dance upon injustice.

**OH LORD YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL
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Oh Lord, You're beautiful,
Your face is all I seek,
For when Your eyes are on this child,
Your grace abounds to me.

Oh Lord my body's tired
But you keep reminding me
Of many holy, tireless men
Who spilt their blood for Thee.

I wanna take Your Word
And shine it all around.
First help me just to live it, Lord!
And when I'm doing well,
Help me to never seek a crown,
For my reward is giving glory to You.

Oh Lord, please light the fire,
That once burned bright and clear.
Replace the lamp of my first love,
That burns with holy fear.