THERE IS A REDEEMER CCLI # 1340880

There is a redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One,

Jesus my redeemer, Name above all names, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Oh, for sinners slain.

Thank you oh my father, For giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit, 'Til the work on Earth is done.

When I stand in Glory, I will see His face, And there I'll serve my King forever, In that Holy Place.

Thank you oh my father, For giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit, 'Til the work on Earth is done.

There is a redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son, Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One,

Thank you oh my father, For giving us Your Son, And leaving Your Spirit, 'Til the work on Earth is done.

And leaving Your Spirit, 'Till the work on Earth is done.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE #561 CCLI # 1340880

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty Of thee I sing; Land where my *fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From every mountain side, Let freedom ring. My native country, thee Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills My heart with tapture thrills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our *fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP Psalm 2

LEADER: Why do the nations conspire, And the peoples plot in vain? The kings of the earth set themselves, And the rulers take counsel together Against the Lord and his anointed, saying,

CONGREGATION: "Let us burst their bonds asunder, And cast their cords from us."

LEADER: He who sits in the heavens laughs; The Lord has them in derision. Then he will speak to them in his wrath, And terrify them in his fury, saying,

CONGREGATION: "I have set my king On Zion, my holy hill." I will tell of the decree of the Lord: He said to me, "You are my son, Today I have begotten you.

LEADER: Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage And the ends of the earth your possession.

CONGREGATION: You shall break them with a rod of iron, And dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel."

LEADER: Now therefore, O kings, be wise; Be warned, O rulers of the earth. Serve the Lord with fear, with trembling kiss his feet,

CONGREGATION: Lest he be angry, and you perish in the way; For his wrath is quickly kindled. Blessed are all who take refuge in him.

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC (GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH) CCLI # 1340880

Mines eyes have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage Where The Grapes of Wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning Of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires Of a hundred circling camps; They have builded Him an altar In the evening dews and damps;

I can read His righteous sentence By the dim and flaring lamps; His day is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet That shall never sound retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men Before His judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah!

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom That transfigures you and me;

As He died to make men holy, Let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

We can almost hear The Trumpet sound, The Lord's return is near. There are still so many people lost, His message they must hear.

Father, give us one more moment, One more day, Just one more year. With God we're marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! Glory, Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS #262 CCLI # 1340880

God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand Leads forth in beauty All the starry band

Of shining worlds In splendor through the skies, Our grateful songs Before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath Led us in the past; In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;

Be Thou our ruler, Guardian, guide, and stay; Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, From deadly pestilence, Be thy strong arm Our ever sure defense;

Thy true religion In our hearts increase; Thy bounteous goodness Nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people On their toilsome way, Lead us from night To never-ending day;

Fill all our lives with love And grace divine, And glory, laud And praise be ever Thine.

ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE #562 CCLI # 1340880

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound The restless wave. Who bade the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea. O savior whose almighty word The wind and waves submissive heard, who walked up on the foaming deep and calm amidist rage did sleep:

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit who did brood Upon the chaos wild and rude, and bade its angry tumult cease And gave, for fierce confusion, peace:

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

O trinity of love and power, All travelers guard in danger's hour; From Rock and tempest, fire and foe Protect them wheresoever they go;