

GENERAL ASSEMBLY WORSHIP SERVICE

June 9, 2015 • Chattanooga, Tennessee

Pre-Service Music

Adonia String Trio

ENTERING INTO WORSHIP

With silent prayers of confession and thanksgiving,
prepare to meet the *sovereign* God in worship.

Prelude & Call to Worship

How Great Thou Art

arr. Dan Forrest

*Hymn of Praise

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Lobe Den Herren

*Invocation

Rev. Doyle Allen
First Presbyterian Church, Fort Oglethorpe

CELEBRATING THE PRESENCE OF GOD

Scripture Reading

Psalm 100

Rev. Travis Hutchinson
Tennessee Valley Presbytery

Leader This is the Word of the Lord.

Congregation **Thanks be to God.**

*Hymn of Exaltation

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Diademata

Presentation of Tithes & Offerings

Offertory Anthem

Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise!

arr. Forrest

*Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Old Hundredth

*Prayer of the Church

Rev. Eric Mullinax
Covenant Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

HEARING THE WORD

*Song of Exaltation

O Church, Arise

Keith Getty

Scripture Lesson

Psalm 32

Sermon

The Hiding Place

Dr. Bryan Chapell
Grace Presbyterian Church, Peoria

SHOWING THE WORD

Choral Song of Preparation

Gentle Voice

Dengler

* Congregation Stands

The Celebration of the Lord's Supper

The Invitation and Caution

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE IN GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY,
Maker of heaven and earth.

I BELIEVE IN JESUS CHRIST,
His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended into hell.
The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
From there He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I BELIEVE IN THE HOLY SPIRIT,
the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Institution

1 Corinthians 11

The Partaking of the Supper

RESPONDING TO THE WORD

*Song of Commitment

Before the Throne of God Above

arr. Camp Kirkland

*Benediction

Dr. Bryan Chapell
Grace Presbyterian Church, Peoria

Postlude

Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal

arr. Parker

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! O Lord my God! How great Thou art!
O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze,
Then sings my soul, how great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Then sings my soul, how great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, my Savior to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

(1953 The Stuart Hine Trust CCLI No. 447727)

HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE!

If God be for us, who can be against us?
He Who did not spare His only Son,
But gave Him up for all.
Shall He not with Him freely give us all things?

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia!
To His throne beyond the skies, Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners giv'n, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heav'n Alleluia.

Circled round with angel pow'rs Alleluia!
Their triumphant Lord and ours, Alleluia!
Christ has conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in, Alleluia!

Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia!
To His throne beyond the skies, Alleluia!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners giv'n, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heav'n Alleluia.

(2014 Beckenborst Press CCLI No. 447727)

GENTLE VOICE

Far above the noise of life,
there's a voice that is gently calling.
"Leave behind your cares and strife.
Come to Me. I will give you rest.
Bring your fear and bring your pain.
Bring your anger and bring your worry."
Do you hear the voice of Jesus,
gently calling, "Come unto Me"?

Gentle voice, so meek and mild;
gentle words of understanding.
"You are my beloved child.
Come to Me. I will give you rest.
Bring your grief and bring your cares.
Bring your heartaches and bring your sorrow."
Do you hear the voice of Jesus,
gently calling, "Come unto Me"?

Gentle voice, so full of love.
Gentle words so rich in mercy.
"You are my beloved child.
Come to Me. I will give you rest."

(2006 Harold Flammer Music CCLI #447727)

O CHURCH, ARISE

O Church, arise and put your armor on, hear the call of Christ, our Captain;
For now the weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has given.

With shield of faith and belt of truth we'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold whose battle cry is Love, reaching out to those in darkness.

Our call to war; to love the captive soul but to rage against the captor.

And with the sword that makes the wounded whole

We will fight with faith and valor.

When faced with trials on every side we know the outcome is secure; And

Christ will have the prize for which He died—an inheritance of nations.

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet as the Son of God is stricken.

Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen.

And as the stone is rolled away, and Christ emerges from the grave

This victory march continues till the day every eye and heart shall see Him.

So Spirit, come. Put strength in every stride, give grace for every hurdle

That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful.

As saints of old still line the way retelling triumphs of His grace,

We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory.

(2005 Thankyou Music CCLI No. 447727)

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

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 on His hands, my name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

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 Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.

For God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,

To look on Him and pardon me.

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 Savior and my God,

With Christ my Savior and my God.

(1997 Vikki Cook and Charitie L. Bancroft Worship CCLI No. 447727)

HARK, I HEAR THE HARPS ETERNAL

Hark, I hear the harps eternal
ringing on the farther shore,
As I near those swollen waters,
with their deep and solemn roar.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, praise the Lamb,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
glory to the great I AM.

And my soul though stained with sorrow,
fading as the light of day,
Passes swiftly o'er those
waters to the city far away,

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, praise the Lamb,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
glory to the great I AM.

Souls have crossed before me,
saintly, to that land of perfect rest;
And I hear them singing faintly
in the mansions of the blest.

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, praise the Lamb,
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
glory to the great I AM.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY WORSHIP SERVICE

June 10, 2015 • Chattanooga, Tennessee

Prelude

Call to Worship

Zephaniah 3:14-17

Pastor Tim Tinsley
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Invocation

Pastor Tim Tinsley
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Song

How Can I Keep From Singing

James Ward & Praise Team
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Prayer of Adoration

José Ocando
New City East Lake, Chattanooga

Song

Holy, Holy, Holy/We Give You All the Glory

James Ward & Praise Team
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Confession of Sin

Psalm 25:6-7, 11, 16-18

José Ocando
New City East Lake, Chattanooga

Words of Assurance

José Ocando
New City East Lake, Chattanooga

Greeting of Peace

Steve Hawkins
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Prayer

Steve Hawkins
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Offering

Steve Hawkins
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Scripture Reading

Matthew 5:21-22

Oliver Trimiew
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Song

You Are the Living Word

James Ward & Praise Team
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Sermon

How Pro-Life Are We?

Pastor Kevin Smith
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Song of Response

A Living Sacrifice

James Ward & Praise Team
New City Fellowship, Chattanooga

Concluding Prayer

Pastor Tim Tinsley
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

Charge & Benediction

Pastor Tim Tinsley
First Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga

MUSIC

Holy, Holy, Holy! / We Give You All the Glory

medley

Heber/Dykes/Erasmus Mutanbira

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
 10 ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 17 We give you all the glo - ry, we wor - ship you, our Lord; you are wor - thy to be praised.

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns
 around the glassy sea;
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
 Though the eye of sinful men
 thy glory may not see,
 Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

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!

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A Living Sacrifice

Kirk Ward

I of - fer my bod - y, I of - fer my mind, I of - fer my spir - it as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice; in view of your
 10 mer - cy I lay down my life, Je - sus re - ceive me as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice. I of - fer my Make me ho - ly,
 26 make me ho - ly, make me ho - ly as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice, make me
 27 ho - ly, make me ho - ly, make me ho - ly as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice, as a liv - ing sac - ri - fice.

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You Are the Living Word

Fred Hammond and Noel Hall

Bread of hea - ven, sent down from glor - y, man - y things you were on earth a ho - ly king
 8 a car - pen - ter you are the Liv - ing Word you are the Liv - ing Word Awe - some Rul - er, gen - tle Re - deem -
 15 er, God with us, the Liv - ing Truth, and what a friend we have in you, You are the Liv - ing Word.
 22 You are the Liv - ing Word Je - sus, Je - sus, that's what we call you. Man - ger born, but on a tree
 29 You died to save hu - man - i - ty, You are the Liv - ing Word. You are the Liv - ing Word. Je - sus, Je - sus,
 36 that's what we call you. Man - ger born but on a tree you died to save hu - man - i - ty,
 43 you are the Liv - ing Word. you are the Liv - ing Word. Oh, oh, oh, oh,
 51 oh, oh, oh, you are the Liv - ing Word. you are the Liv - ing Word. Je - sus, Je - sus,
 59 that's what we call you. Je - sus, Je - sus, oh, oh, oh, oh, you are the Liv - ing Word.

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LYRICS

Holy, Holy, Holy / We Give You All the Glory

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.

We give you all the glory, we worship you, our Lord,
you are worthy to be praised.

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
which wert and art and evermore shall be.

We give you all the glory, we worship you, our Lord,
you are worthy to be praised.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful men thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy—there is none beside thee
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

We give you all the glory, we worship you, our Lord,
you are worthy to be praised.

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.

We give you all the glory, we worship you, our Lord,
you are worthy to be praised.

You Are the Living Word

Bread of heaven,
sent down from glory,
many things you were on earth:
a holy king, a carpenter
you are the Living Word.

Awesome Ruler, gentle Redeemer,
God with us, the Living Truth,
and what a friend we have in you;
you are the Living Word.

Jesus, Jesus,
that's what we call you.
Manger born, but on a tree
you died to save humanity;
you are the Living Word.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
you are the Living Word.
You are the Living Word.

Jesus, Jesus
that's what we call you.

Jesus, Jesus
oh, oh, oh,
you are the Living Word.

A Living Sacrifice

I offer my body,
I offer my mind,
I offer my spirit
as a living sacrifice;
in view of your mercy
I lay down my life,
Jesus receive me
as a living sacrifice.

I offer my body,
I offer my mind,
I offer my spirit
as a living sacrifice;
in view of your mercy
I lay down my life,
Jesus receive me
as a living sacrifice.

Make me holy
make me holy
make me holy
as a living sacrifice.

Make me holy
make me holy
make me holy
as a living sacrifice,
as a living sacrifice.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY WORSHIP SERVICE

June 11, 2015 • Chattanooga, Tennessee

Prelude Musicians of North Shore Fellowship

Song of Preparation *For All the Saints*

Call to Worship Isaiah 25:1 Robby Holt
North Shore Fellowship, Chattanooga

Leader O Lord, you are my God; I will exalt you and praise your name,
for in perfect faithfulness you have done marvelous things, things
planned long ago.

Congregation Let us worship our glorious God and King!

Prayer of Invocation Robby Holt
North Shore Fellowship, Chattanooga

Hymn of Faith *This Is My Father's World*

Declaration of Praise Isaiah 25:9 Daniel McKinney
Mountain Fellowship, Signal Mountain

Leader Surely this is our God.

All We trusted him and he saved us.

Leader This is the Lord, we trusted in him.

All Let us rejoice and be glad in his salvation.

Hymn of Thanks *Bless the Lord, O My Soul*

Confession of Faith from the Belgic Confession Daniel McKinney
Mountain Fellowship, Signal Mountain

All We believe that you, our great God, after you created all things, did not abandon them to chance or fortune but you lead and govern all things according to your holy will, in such a way that nothing happens in this world without your orderly arrangement.

This doctrine gives us unspeakable comfort since it teaches us that nothing can happen to us by chance but only by the arrangement of you, our gracious heavenly Father. You watch over us with fatherly care, keeping all creatures under your control, so that not one of the hairs on our heads (for they are all numbered) nor even a little bird can fall to the ground without your will, our heavenly Father.

Gloria Patri

Congregational Prayer Eric Youngblood
Rock Creek Fellowship, Lookout Mountain

Hymn of Praise

King of Heaven

Confession of Sin

Hutch Garmany
Grace Community, Trenton

TAKEN FROM THE 1651 HUMBLE ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THE SINS
OF THE MINISTRY WRITTEN FOR THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

Our gracious God and King, we join our forbearers and confess that we are careless in self searching. This has made us much more ignorant of ourselves, our failures and blindness. Thus, we may be distant from you, Oh God and act as though we are not. We have slighted fellowship with some of your people for selfish and sinful reasons. We desire to converse with those who would better us by their talents, their agreements with us and the graces we perceive they have been given. Hence, we have not sought opportunities to do good to others for your glory. Rather, we have related to garner our own well being.

Pause for silent confession.

We do not pray for nor seek closeness with men and women of contrary judgments to our own. Rather we employ reserve and we distance ourselves from them. We are more ready to speak about them than we are to speak to them, or to speak to God for them. We have been hasty in anger and thoughtless in words. Our lack of love and hospitality toward your servants cripples our fellowship and may quench your work within us, Oh glorious Holy Spirit.

Pause for silent confession.

We have not studied to know the particular condition of the souls of your people, nor have we studied the condition of the hearts and minds of those who do not know you that we might minister to each accordingly. We have not treasured your true doctrine as glorious wealth nor treasured your Word beyond measure. This failure in private has impacted us in public, within your church and beyond your church in ministry.

Pause for silent confession.

All Our gracious Savior, we cast ourselves upon the length, breadth, width, height and depth of your glorious gospel of grace. We seek your forgiveness and restorative grace. Strengthen and keep us. Make us strong in the gospel as we follow you this day and this next year. We pray these prayers in the matchless name of Jesus, our Savior. Amen!

Assurance of Pardon

Isaiah 26:1-4

Hutch Garmany
Grace Community, Trenton

We have a strong city; God makes salvation its walls and ramparts. You will keep in perfect peace him whose mind is steadfast, because he trusts in you. Trust in the Lord forever, for the Lord is the Rock eternal!

Song of Assurance

The Love of God

Litany of Praise

Joe Novenson

Lookout Mountain Presbyterian Church, Lookout Mountain

Leader Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

All **Father, Son and Holy Spirit, we seek your grace to attend to you more fully, engage with you more deeply, adore you more truly. We cannot worship aright without your grace.**

Soloist Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Leader Glorious God and King, we praise you for the providing of abundant grace to our forbearers: Knox, Rutherford, Chalmers, Bonar and countless covenanters whose names we do not know who gave their lives for the faith we cherish.

All **Our fathers and mothers in the faith sang the same psalms and hymns we sing and did so in life-enriching faith as they faced life-crushing persecution. Help us face the harshest providence to which you call us with the richest of faith as well.**

Soloist Praise Him all creatures here below.

Leader We remember our forbearers and honor and praise you for these faithful servants who have more recently taught and established us in the faith: Morton Smith, Edmund Clowney, Dick Chewning, Francis Schaeffer, Robert Raymond, Laird Harris, Jack Williamson, to note just a few of the living stones you fashioned and fit so well to your Son, the chief cornerstone. Now fashion us to His likeness as well.

All **We cry out to you for the gifts of repentance and faithfulness that we might carry on with the Faith once entrusted. We declare our allegiance to your Kingship and ask for grace to give all, willingly, lose all and welcome risk for your glory.**

Soloist Praise Him above ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

All **To you alone, Oh God, be the glory! To you alone, Oh God, be all praise! We pray in the matchless name of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

All Sing **Praise God from Whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Amen.**

Offertory

God's Unchanging Hand

Scripture Reading

Colossians 3:1-4

Rankin Wilbourne
Pacific Crossroads Church, Los Angeles

Sermon

Rankin Wilbourne
Pacific Crossroads Church, Los Angeles

Light and Heat: Union with Christ and the Problems It Solves

Pastoral Prayer

Rankin Wilbourne
Pacific Crossroads Church, Los Angeles

Song of Response

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Benediction

Rankin Wilbourne
Pacific Crossroads Church, Los Angeles

Postlude

Musicians of North Shore Fellowship

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints,
who from their labors rest,
who thee by faith
before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus,
be forever blessed. Alleluia, Allelu...

Thou wast their rock,
their fortress and their might;
thou, Lord, their captain
in the well fought fight;
thou, in the darkness
drear, their one true light.
Alleluia, Allelu...

O may thy soldiers,
faithful, true and bold,
fight as the saints
who nobly fought of old,
and win with them
the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia, Allelu...

(CCLI No. 2662361)

The golden evening
brightens in the west;
soon, soon to faithful
warriors comes their rest;
sweet is the calm
of paradise the blest. Alleluia, Allelu...

But lo! There breaks
a yet more glorious day;
the saints triumphant
rise in bright array;
the King of glory
passes on his way, Alleluia, Allelu...

From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl
streams in the countless host,
singing to Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia, Alleluia!

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,
and to my list'ning ears;
all nature sings and round me rings
the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world:
he shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear him pass,
he speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget;
that though the wrong seems
oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:
the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heav'n be one!

(CCLI No. 2662361)

BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
worship his holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul.
I worship your holy name.*

The sun comes up,
it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing your song again.

Whatever may pass,
and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing
when the evening comes.

Refrain

You're rich in love,
and you're slow to anger.
Your name is great,
and your heart is kind.
For all your goodness
I will keep on singing;
ten thousand reasons
for my heart to find.

Refrain

And on that day
when my strength is failing,
the end draws near
and my time has come;
still my soul will
sing your praise unending:
ten thousand years
and then forevermore.

Refrain

(CCLI No. 2662361)

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
as it was in the beginning,
so it is now, and evermore shall be,
world without end. Amen.

(CCLI No. 2662361)

KING OF HEAVEN

Jesus, let your kingdom come here,
let your will be done here—in us.
Jesus, there is no one greater,
you alone are Savior,
show the world your love.

*King of heaven, come down,
King of heaven, come now,
let your glory reign,
shining like the day,
King of heaven, come.*

*King of heaven, rise up,
who can stand against us,
you are strong to save,
in your mighty name,
King of heaven, come.*

We are children of your mercy,
rescued for your glory—we cry
Jesus, set our hearts towards you,
that every eye would see you
lifted high.

Refrain

King of Heaven, come,
King of heaven, come.
King of Heaven, come,
King of heaven, come.

Refrain

(CCLI No. 2662361)

THE LOVE OF GOD

The love of God is greater far
than tongue or pen can ever tell;
it goes beyond the highest star,
and reaches to the lowest hell;
the guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave his Son to win;
his erring child he reconciled,
and pardoned from his sin.

*Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
the saints' and angels' song.*

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
and were the skies of parchment made,
were every stalk on earth a quill,
and every man a scribe by trade;
to write the love of God above
would drain the ocean dry;
nor could the scroll contain the whole,
though stretched from sky to sky.

Refrain

(CCLI No. 2662361)

GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND

Time is filled with swift transition,
naught of earth unmoved can stand,
build your hopes on things eternal,
hold to God's unchanging hand.

*Hold to God's unchanging hand,
hold to God's unchanging hand;
build your hopes on things eternal,
hold to God's unchanging hand.*

Trust in Him who will not leave you,
whatsoever years may bring,
if by earthly friends forsaken
still more closely to Him cling.

Refrain

Covet not this world's vain riches
that so rapidly decay,
seek to gain the heavenly treasures,
they will never pass away.

Refrain

When your journey is completed,
if to God you have been true,
fair and bright the home in glory
your enraptured soul will view.

Refrain

(CCLI No. 2662361)

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
and cast a wishful eye
to Canaan's fair and happy land,
where my possessions lie.

All o'er those wide extended plains,
shines one eternal day;
there God the Son forever reigns,
and scatters night away.

*I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound for the promised land.
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound (I am bound),
I am bound for the promised land.*

No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
can reach that healthful shore;
sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
are felt and feared no more.

Refrain

When shall I reach that happy place
and be forever blessed?
When shall I see my Father's face
and in his bosom rest?

Refrain

(CCLI No. 2662361)