

HYMNS FOR Sunday 19th September 2021.

INTROIT

How good it the God we adore, Our faithful unchangeable Friend, Whose love is as great as His power And neither knows measure nor end.	Tis Jesus the first and the last Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise Him for all that is past And trust Him for all that's to come.
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First Hymn: {No. 33 in the red book}

1. 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. CHORUS: <i>Then sings my soul, My Saviour God to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. {Repeat lines 1 and 2}.</i> 2. 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.	3. 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. 4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, whqat joy shall fill my heart! Then I shal bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art. <i>Stuart K. Hine.</i>
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2ND HYMN:(No. 298 in the red book.)

1. Under His Wings I am safely abiding; Though the night deepens and tempests are wild. Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me and I am His child. CHORUS: <i>Under His Wings, Under His Wings, Who from His love can sever; Under His Wings my soul shall abide, Safely abide for ever.</i>	2. Under His Wings- what a refuge in sorrow! How the heart yearningly turns to His rest! Often when earth has no balm for my healing, There I find comfort and there I am blest. 3. Under His Wings-Oh, what precious enjoyment There will I hide till life's trials are o'er; Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me, Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.
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3rd HYMN:(No. 371 in the read book)

We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender! We go not forth alone against the foe; Strong in Thy strength, safe in Thy keeping tender, We rest on Thee and in Thy Name we go. <i>Rept last 2 lines.</i>	We go in faith , our own great weakness feeling, And needing more each day Thy grace to know; Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing; We rest on Thee, and in The Name we go. <i>Rept last 2 lines.</i>
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We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender!
Thine is the battle; Thine shall be the praise
When passing through the gates of pearly splendour,
Victors- we rest with Thee, through endless days. (*Rept last 2 lines*).

Edith G. Cherry. 1872-1897

SCRIPTURE READING: (Laurie) *James:1:2-15.*