

Be Thou My Vision 359

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Phil. 3:7

Unison

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

Christ Community Church Outdoor Worship Service and Picnic

Sunday, July 18, 2021

Outdoor Worship: 10:30 AM

Picnic Lunch: 12:00 noon

Speakers:

Lamar & Janice Stoltzfus

Lamar & Janice are EC Missionaries
serving with AIM at Rift Valley Academy
in Kenya

How Great Thou Art 1

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised. Psa. 48:1

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

Refrain

thun - der, Thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 gran - deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze. Then sings my
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art.

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

WORDS: Stuart K. Hine, 1949
 MUSIC: Swedish folk melody; arr. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

HOW GREAT THOU ART
 11.10.11.10 Ref.

* Composer's original words are "works" and "mighty."
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Great Is Thy Faithfulness 28

His compassions fail not, They are new every morning. Lam. 3:22, 23

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther, There is no shad - ow of
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and springtime and har - vest, Sun, moon and stars in their
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thy own dear pres - ence to

turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions they fail not;
 cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

Refrain

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er will be.
 To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!
 Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have

need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed - Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

WORDS: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923
 MUSIC: William M. Runyan, 1923

FAITHFULNESS
 11.10.11.10 Ref.

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583 THE MAJESTY OF GOD

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the world and those who dwell therein;

For he has founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the rivers.

Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who does not lift up his soul to what is false, and does not swear deceitfully.

He will receive blessing from the Lord, and vindication from the God of his salvation.

Such is the generation of those who seek him, who seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors! that the King of glory may come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle!

Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors! that the King of glory may come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory!

The Lord reigns; let the earth rejoice; let the many coastlands be glad!

His lightnings lighten the world; the earth sees and trembles.

The mountains melt like wax before the Lord, before the Lord of all the earth.

The heavens proclaim his righteousness; and all the peoples behold his glory.