

Opening Hymn No. 57: O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing (vs. 1-5 ,7)

O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

My gracious master and my God, assist me to proclaim, to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name!

Jesus! The name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease; 'tis music in the sinner's
ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, he sets the prisoner free; his blood can make the foulest
clean; his blood availed for me.

He speaks, and listening to his voice, new life the dead receive; the mournful, broken hearts
rejoice, the humble poor believe.

In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall feel your sins forgiven; anticipate your heaven
below, and own that love is heaven.

Middle Hymn No. 454: Open My Eyes, That I May See (11:00 am only)

Open my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me; place in my hands the
wonderful key that shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see. Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou sendest clear; and while the wave-notes fall
on my ear, everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see. Open my ears, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth everywhere; open my heart and let me
prepare love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee, ready, my God, thy will to see. Open my heart, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Closing Hymn No. 378: Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am
found; was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that
grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'tis grace hath brought me safe
thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures; he will my shield and portion
be, as long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease, I shall possess, within the
veil, a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing
God's praise than when we'd first begun.