

## Song 1 | Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

1. Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity  
*In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come  
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us*
2. Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering, Never trace nor stain of sin  
*See the true and better Adam, come to save the hellbound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand.*
3. Come behold the wondrous mystery; Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory  
*See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold*
4. Come behold the wondrous mystery, Slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; Praise the Lord; He is alive!  
*What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes*

## Song 2 | All I Have Is Christ

1. I once was lost in darkest night  
Yet thought I knew the way  
The sin that promised joy and life  
Had led me to the grave  
I had no hope that you would own  
A rebel to your will  
And if you had not loved me first  
I would refuse you still
2. But as I ran my hell-bound race  
Indifferent to the cost  
You looked upon my helpless state  
And led me to the cross  
And I beheld God's love displayed  
You suffered in my place  
You bore the wrath reserved for me  
Now all I know is grace

*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ*

*Hallelujah! Jesus is my life*  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ*  
*Hallelujah! Jesus is my life*

3. Now, Lord, I would be your's alone  
And live so all might see  
The strength to follow your commands  
Could never come from me  
Oh Father, use my ransomed life  
In any way you choose  
And let my song forever be  
My only boast is you

*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ*  
*Hallelujah! Jesus is my life*  
*Hallelujah! All I have is Christ*  
*Hallelujah! Jesus is my life*

## **Offering Song 3 | Living Waters**

1. Are you thirsty, are you empty? Come and drink these living waters  
Tired and broken, peace unspoken; Rest beside these living waters

2. Christ is calling, find refreshing at the cross of living waters  
Lay your life down, all the old gone; Rise up in these living waters

*There's a river that flows with mercy and love,  
bringing joy to the city of our GOD  
There our hope is secure, do not fear anymore;  
Praise the LORD of living waters*

3. Spirit moving, mercy washing; healing in these living waters  
Lead your children to the shore line; Life is in these living waters

*There's a river that ....*

4. Are you thirsty, are you empty? Come, and drink these living waters  
Love, forgiveness, vast and boundless; Christ, He is our living waters

*There's a river ...*

## **The Doxology**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

## **Song 4 | How Deep the Father's Love For Us**

1. How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to glory

2. Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice, call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there, until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life: I know that it is finished

3. I will not boast in anything; no gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom

## **Song 5 | His Mercy is More**

What love could remember no wrongs we have done  
Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum  
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore  
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, His mercy is more  
Stronger than darkness, new every morn  
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more*

What patience would wait as we constantly roam  
What father, so tender, is calling us home  
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor  
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, ...*

What riches of kindness he lavished on us  
His blood was the payment, his life was the cost  
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford  
Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

*Praise the Lord, ...*