

Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Sing the Wonders # 116, CCLI # 7026028

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

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 hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

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

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 deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

Behold Our God

Sing the Wonders # 19, CCLI # 5937510

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice!

Chorus:

Behold our God, seated on His throne: come let us adore Him!
Behold our King! Nothing can compare, come let us adore Him!

Who has given counsel to the Lord?
Who can question any of His words?
Who can teach the One who knows all things?
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?
(Chorus)

Who has felt the nails upon His hands
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man?
God eternal, humbled to the grave
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign!
(Chorus)

Bridge:

You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever *(let Your glory fill the earth)*
You will reign forever!
(Chorus)

O Church, Arise

Sing the Wonders # 230, CCLI # 4611992

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 vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come, put strength in ev'ry stride, give grace for ev'ry 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!

The Church's One Foundation

Sing the Wonders # 234, CCLI # 55377, Public Domain

The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord
She is His new creation by water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride
With His own blood He bought her and for her life He died

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth
Her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth
One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food
And to one Hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued

Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed
By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed
Yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song!

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war
She waits the consummation of peace forever more
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest
And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest

Be Thou My Vision

Sing the Wonders # 208, CCLI # 30639, Public Domain

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
Thou my best thought by day or by night
Waking our sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom and Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joy, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all