

And they shall take of the blood, and strike it on the two side posts, and on the upper door post of the houses, wherein thou shalt eat it. (The Passover)

Exodus 12:7

APPLY THAT SAVING BLOOD

1. Remitting sin, can it be done?
By blood alone God does atone.
Who is the Lamb for sinners slain?
The Lion of Judah, soon to reign.
2. Can't blood of goats and bulls be shed?
The answer, "Blood of Christ" instead!
Will His one offering suffice?
For every kind of sin and vice!
3. Passover Lamb, and High Priest too
My heart for cleansing needeth You;
For ev'ry day the battle goes
To him who blood of Jesus knows.
4. Ah yes, His dying "once for all"
Was planned by God before the fall.
A little part He left to me,
To take His life-blood faithfully.

Chorus

Apply that saving blood
To stem sin's tide, to stop its flood.
To know the blood of Christ was shed
Is not enough.
It must be spread.
When struck to lintel of heart's door,
The covered sin is seen no more.

That in all things he might have the preeminence.

Colossians 1:18b

BE FIRST, O LORD

1. Once tortured by a thousand turns
Upon life's thoroughfare,
We looked, confused by signs, to God,
To lead us on, to care.
2. But self was on the throne as yet
And no surrender made.
The blessing could not come to us
Till load on Christ was laid.
3. Now Christ is first, a joyous life!
Adventures come each day,
And all the old time barriers
Yield Him the right-of-way.
4. No longer pushed, we like the race,
For by God's pow'r we can;
And, awed, we drop earth's dearest things
To take His perfect plan.

Chorus

Be first, O Lord. Our part then falls in place.
With You out there ahead,
We'll win the well-fought race!
We'll find all good for us what God began,
And leave our wand'ring course
For His much better plan.
Delighted with each thrilling (passing) day,
We want no other way
Since God is first.

Even as (in His love) He chose us -- actually picked out for Himself as His own -- in Christ before the foundation of the world.

Ephesians 1:4a
Amplified Bible

BEFORE

1. Before the grass with dew was pearled
Before the making of the world,
God's pleasure planned that I should be
To sing Christ's praise eternally.
2. Before I disobeyed God's law
For me a remedy He saw.
*Twas One who never did a wrong.
"He died for me!" -- this sinner's song.
3. Before I said, "I can't hold out,"
The Spirit brought it all about.
And now I know God "goes before"
I never panic any more.

Chorus

Before time was, God thought of me!
Before I lived, Christ died for me.
Before I called, He answered me.
Before I loved Him, He loved me.

The Revelation of Jesus Christ which God gave unto him to show unto his servants things which must shortly come to pass, and He sent and signified it by this angel unto his servant John...

Revelation 1:1

BRING FORTH THE REVELATION

1. Bring forth The Revelation, saints!
We want to see the end
God knew from all eternity
All men to Christ must bend.
2. Bring forth The Revelation, saints,
When wicked men abound.
We want to view the saints gone on,
And all that they have found!
3. Bring forth The Revelation, saints!
We want to see the doom
Of ev'ry enemy of God
Who did His grace presume.
4. Bring forth The Revelation, saints!
Those diadems God knows
To fan our expectation for
His grand, triumphant close!

Chorus

Thy kingdom come, O King of Kings,
And reign Thou, Lord of Lords!
The Lamb and Lion shall be the song
That mighty choir affords.
One tongue confess His righteousness,
One kneeling congregation,
Exalting Christ for sinners slain
And such a great salvation!

What Have You Done About the
Great Commission?

Do You Love Him Enough to Go? (Capitals)

1. Do you love Him enough to be taking the time,
That time for thanksgiving and pray'r?
Are you loyal by fireside and wayside,
Adorning His doctrine so fair?

Chorus

Do you love Him enough, enough to go
Where the Lord of the Harvest would have you sow?
O the test of your love is the doing
Just what our Lord commands,
And the proof of your faith is "the going,"
And leaving it all in His hands.

2. Do you love Him enough not to stagger ^{about,} ~~around~~
Or murmur or question God's "right"?
Can you pray, "Even so, righteous Father,
For so it seemed good in your sight"?
3. Do you love Him enough to accept it with praise,
The call unmistakable you hear?
All prepared for His guidance and blessing,
To see His great plan crystal-clear?
4. As the Heavenly Father kept not His dear Son
From leaving the glory above,
Are you willing to give up your children
Who find Him their Lord and "First Love"?
5. Do you love Him enough to be willing to die?
~~What a~~ ^{what a} cross may be waiting--'tis true.
~~While many~~ ^{while many} are halting and limping?
He's promised His presence with you!
6. Have you faith to step out in obedience now,
To run without looking behind?
Then a hundred times over in interest,
And treasures untold you will find.

Matthew 19:29
Matthew 13:8

[Handwritten signature]

And, being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Philippians 1:8

DOWN CAME OUR LOVELY SAVIOR

Down came His lofty majesty,
Down from His kingly throne,
Down from the hidden riches there
My Savior walked alone.

Down from the palaces prepared
Down from Orion's sway,
Down mid the evening stars so dim,
My Savior found His way.

Down from bright heaven's glow he stepped,
Imprisoned souls to free;
In Satan's mighty overthrow
My Savior fought for me!

His goal the cruel cross "for joy",
The Father's Darling came,
To lift the guilt of sin from us,
And all the lost reclaim.

Chorus

Down came our lovely Savior mild
To show us lowliness
Forsaking heaven's privileges
To be our righteousness.
So weak, so small
To a cattle stall!
Can you resist God's humble Son?
He came down here for everyone!
Down here for everyone!

Ah, Lord God! Behold thou has made the heaven and the earth
by thy great power, and out-stretched arm, and there is
nothing too hard for thee.

Jeremiah 32:17

FANTASTIC PROMISES OF GOD

1. Is anything "too hard" for God who made the
stars and sun?
"On nothing" He once hung the earth. He spoke
and it was done.
2. "According to His will," we pray, and confident
can be;
"Believe that you receive these things, and you
shall have," you see.
3. Impossible no thing shall be, when faith leans
forth to do.
What God unfolds through trusting souls
no mortal eye can view.

Chorus

Fantastic promises of God! And each by faith
proved true!
But O the joy that will be yours, when you
the testing do!

Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith,
who for the joy that was set before Him, endured the
cross despising the shame...

Hebrews 12:2

FOR THE JOY

1. "For the joy" set before Him,
Jesus would the cross endure,
That sin of all transgressors
Who have died since Adam here.
2. "For the joy" set before Him
At the cross Christ did not frown,
Accepting all the suff'ring
As a prelude to the crown.
3. In the cross there was music
Felt by Father and by Son,
Their harmony was yielding
To the plan agreed upon.

Chorus

The joy of full surrender was the joy your
Jesus knew
Up the rugged hill of Calv'ry where He
trudged with thoughts of you,
Such a Savior for us sinners!
Such a passion firm and fond
To take the cross with gladness
for the joy that was beyond.

Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit; for the spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

I Corinthians 2:9

GLORY IS AHEAD

1. Do you wish to guard the stuff?
Venture some? Gone far enough?
Be not weary doing well,
Glory is ahead! Go tell.
2. You like Christ one day can say,
"Vict'ry's here and God has sway,
See the glory that was His,
You shall know what glory is!
3. Short the time we have to work,
Long to toil, and n'er to shirk.
But in heaven we can sing --
Praise Him then for everything!

Chorus

Eyes can't see the glory just around the bend,
Ears can't hear the triumph when fighting
has an end,
Still there are all the promises by which our
faith is fed,
And God shall raise the curtain on
the glory that's ahead!

For our sons

SIDNEY - Nigeria Africa

Peter - Hawaii, USA

GO WITH GREAT JOY

Tune: "Praise Ye The Lord, the Almighty"

1. Go with great joy, for His joy is the strength of salvation.
Tell that He's coming again, bless-ed hope of each nation.
 No other name!
 Christ and the task are the same.
 Urge upon men "New Creation!"
2. Go with good news and peace. Go on new trails for Him blazing!
Clothed with His power, we preach Christ made alive by God's raising.
 Great is God's love!
 Jesus He sent from above.
 Sin by Him paid? How amazing!
3. God by our side and within, both our Guide and Defender.
Messengers special, go. Witness must each of us render.
 For the whole world!
 Love is His banner unfurled.
 Go with a heart that is tender.
4. Think of the crowns to be won, of the King in His splendor!
Work with His zeal for that day when all men shall surrender.
 Tidings of grace
 Make by the cross one new race!
 Weapons of war cannot prosper.

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness;
but is long suffering toward us, not willing that any should perish,
but that all should come to repentance.

II Peter 3:9

HAVE YOU RETURNED GOD'S LOVE?

Love prompted the Father to send us His Son
From heaven, His rightful abode,
Depriving Himself of His only Son
To pay back the debt that we owed!

Christ gave until nothing was left to be given,
Enduring the shame of the cross,
By shedding His blood he has shown true love --
Such love! For the words we're at loss!

The Spirit in patience has pricked you so long
A rift in your heart there to find;
He tenderly whispers, "Yield now to God",
To tarry would be most unkind.

Chorus

Have you returned God's love,
God's wonderful quickening love?
To find a response deep down in your heart
He's waiting and watching above.

I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive
for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

Revelation 1:18

HE DIED BUT HE AROSE

1. They grieved because they could not see
 Beyond the grave a victory,
 We shout because we have the Word
 Complete and joyous to be heard.
2. Alive He is forevermore,
 To go through any closed door,
 Our risen Lord is now our stay
 Where'er we are on any day!
3. "First fruits" is He to give me cheer
 That I too may be happy here.
 My hope and trust like Him to be
 On that great day He raises me!

Chorus

Christ died but He arose!
 We sing because each Christian knows
 The ever thrilling joyful close,
 He is alive'. His life He gives!
 Whate'er your sin, He glad forgives.
 The Lord of glory, -- Jesus, lives!

For the bread of God is he that cometh down from heaven
and giveth life unto the world.

John 6:33

HE LETS US PASS THE BREAD

or

THE JOY OF HELPING

1. A little lad was willing for Jesus hand to take
His little loaves and fishes, to bless and then
to break.
Then Jesus fed the thousands who sat upon the ground,
And all the good disciples helped pass the
loaves around.
2. No crumb that day was wasted, no mouth was missed,
though small,
But ev'ry soul was blessed, enough there was
for all.
No word for Christ is wasted; He uses ev'ry one.
I'll serve and share my Savior till my small
part is done.
3. Lord Jesus, I am wishing to work along with you.
Now that you are my Savior just show me what to do.
Out there are hungry thousands who never yet have heard
That Jesus is "the true bread", I'll pass around
the Word.

Chorus

And O the joy of helping as multitudes are fed!
Though Jesus did the miracle, He lets us pass the bread!

(May be sung to the tune of Stand Up Stand Up for Jesus)

HE TASTED DEATH FOR ME

1. Fear gripped me when I thought of death
Until I read that He,
The Son of God with sinner's trod
From fear to set them free.

Chorus:

- He tasted death for me,
My Saviour on the tree,
And that is why no fear have I
When Jesus calls for me.
2. The Great Physician tasted first
The cup that I deserved;
No mortal need to drink again,
For He no drop reserved.
 3. No longer do I dread to see
My loved ones slip away;
No separation, grave, or sting
Since Jesus now holds sway.

HE WAS BORN TO BE MY SAVIOR

1. Were it not for grace abounding,
Were it not for love so free,
I would be the worst of sinners,
Blind to what I now can see,
Blind to angels and their glory,
Blind to what the shepherds saw,
Had not Jesus love o'er powered me,
Beaming from His bed of straw!

Chorus

He was born to be my SAVIOR!
He was sent to be my King!
Yet He came because He loved me
More than life, or anything!

2. Were it not for Christ's compassion,
Without money, without price,
I would still be shut from heaven,
Still unfit for Paradise!
One black day He hung, on Friday;
Gone His royal robes and crown,
Bearing there my sins on Calvary,
King of Kings in love come down.

I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys. My beloved
is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies.

The Song of Solomon 2:1, 16

I FOUND THE LILY

The path was dark, the sky by clouds o'ercast.
Alone I walked and tears were falling fast.
A scent so sweet... I had to bow my head.
And then God spoke, "I'm here with you", He said.
Then in the shadows I found the lily,
"The Lily of the valley," so bright, so clearly meant
To lift my eyes to heav'n, and know the love God sent.
O the fragrance of the Savior --
He alone can make content!
In shadows dark, O friend, do you now grope?
The lilies come to teach us
Faith and hope.

Being made so much better than the angels, as he hath
by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they.

Hebrews 1:4

JESUS IS BETTER

1. Better for Name so exalted,
Better as Son and as Heir
Is Jesus, my King and Creator --
No throne with thine own can compare.
2. Better than priests who must perish,
Jesus is always so nigh,
To succor and rescue the tempted,
To bring me to God ere I die.
3. Better than prophets imperfect,
Puzzled by visions so dim,
Is Jesus unveiling the future.
God's wisdom is promised in Him.
4. Better thy off'ring on Calv'ry,
Once and for all to be slain
Than oceans of blood at the altars
Repeated again and again.
5. Jesus is better than angels
Guarding God's child on His way,
For all that He won as my Savior
Is mine since I trust and obey.

Chorus

O Jesus, far better than angels,
I wait for Thy sceptre and sway.
Thy rod shall make right all injustice
Christ seated may reign any day!
Thy grace shall engulf ev'ry nation.
Thy fountain for cleansing shall flow,
Equipping the earth universal
Thy praises and glory to show.

And the third day there was a
marriage in Cana of Galilee and
the mother of Jesus was there
John 2:1-2
And both Jesus was called
and his disciples, to the marriage

JESUS IS INVITED HERE
(A Wedding Song)

1. Jesus is invited here
To share our joy, to show His cheer.
He alone can give the grace
This moment needs and gloom efface.

Chorus

- God's love is an encircling love.
It binds all hearts in one,
Providing robes of righteousness
For those who trust His Son:
Light the candle! Lift the song!
The vows sealed here to God belong.
Jesus, dear invited Guest, be present now.
'Tis our request.
2. Jesus is invited here
To warm each heart, to dry each tear.
Union that in Him is found
Will gladness spread, like bells will sound.
 3. Deep first love, now fill each heart
To please Thee Lord, lest Thou depart.
Ornaments and jewels fade
Without Thy Presence here to aid.

Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the
brother of James, and Joses, and of Jnda,
and Simon? and are not his sisters here with
us? And they were offended, at him Mark 6:3
Is not this the carpenter's son? Matthew 13:55a

JESUS IS THE CARPENTER

1. When I carry my broken things to Him,
He receives all the pieces with care.
Jesus searches for all of the splinters first
For they prick and they pull, and ^{they} tear!

Chorus

Jesus is the carpenter,
He works till He is done,
He takes up any broken life
And makes a better one.
Yes, Jesus is the Carpenter!
Yes, Jesus is the One!
In labor of love, He works with us,
And lo! His zeal has won!

2. Then He seals all the rough jagged edges well.
It's by planeing and sweat and toil.
As a carpenter's vise His hands are strong, -
And His touch is as smooth as ^{sweet} oil.
3. When I carry my broken dreams to Him,
O His comfort is instant and new! ^{sits}
He is filled with compassion yet ^{sits} me straight,
For He loves in a way that's true.
4. Though the years have now passed, His work's endured -
For He made me glad, healthy, and sound.
Won't you carry your own wounded self to Him
When a carpenter needs to be found?

And my prayer came in unto thee. . .

Jonah 2:7

LEARN FROM JONAH

1. I'm Jonah, yes, so turn your glance
On him God gave a second chance.
With seaweed wrapped about my head
Inside the fish I made my bed, I made my bed.
2. A sign the Savior made of me
That He would rise, from death set free.
No other man God ever made
Can vouch like me that GOD will aid,
that God will aid.
3. Where'er you fall God hears your call,
And though it be in stormy sea,
Neath raging waves God answers thee.
Would not I know that it is so? that it is so?

Chorus

Out of the depths of my willful sin
Thou didst hear, "and my prayer came in!"
My prayer came in unto Thee.
I cried below the angry sea
And God was there, forgiving me!
On sea or shore God's anchor holds!
On sea or shore His love enfolds!
Learn from Jonah.

Rally Day
or
Children's Day

My Sunday School.

A Mother enters carrying a baby and leading another small child, followed by others of varying ages, all her own if possible. She recites the poem and lovingly carries the different children in a motherly fashion.

I have a little Sunday School,

It follows me around,

I'm planting seeds daily

On soft and fertile ground

The seeds the Word of God so true,

The soil is children's hearts;

The Spirit does the watering,

But God the increase starts!

A sprout is soon a blossom big.

Then flowers turn to fruit;

Before I know the seasons race

Their course in hot pursuit.

For boys soon are grown up tall

And maidens fast mature.

I'm training little tendrils tight

To hold to Christ who's near.

There came unto him a woman having an alabaster box of very precious ointment and poured it on his head as he sat at meat.

Matthew 26:7

But when the disciples saw it they had indignation, saying To what purpose is this waste?

Matthew 26:8

NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR JESUS

1. Time and talents God has given
Who will squander what's His own?
Rather let us daily labor--
Save the best for Him alone.
2. "No" to self and "Yes" to Jesus
Lead to life and riches true,
Costly death He died for sinners.
Consecration Him is due.
3. "Wasting" all for Him is rightful.
Lavish gifts befit a King,
Fresh and fitting is the off'ring
When ourselves to Him we bring!
4. On our knees the gifts are given.
Hearts, transparent from above,
Overflow, and hold back nothing,
Give to Christ their all, for love.

Chorus

Nothing is too good for Jesus,
Be it dearest to our heart.
Open now your alabaster.
Fragrance sweet will lift His heart.

(May be sung to the hymn melody He the Pearly
Gates Will Open)

ONLY REDEEMED CAN SING

1. They took His Word and sang His praise
Those blessed saints of olden days;
We join their host as now we sing
Of Jesus Christ our Lord and King.

Chorus:

- Only redeemed can sing!
Only redeemed can sing!
For to us alone is given
Joy on earth and hope of heav'n.
2. The children, the aged raise
Their voices in a Saviour's praise.
How sweet to Him as with one voice
Old age and youth alike rejoice.
 3. As Marian sang who saw the sea
Asunder part for God's army,
We sing of Him our Captain - King
Who goes before us conquoring.
 4. As David sang, beset by foes
Of men and beasts and inner woes,
Our theme is of the Shepherd same
Who keeps His sheep and knows each name.
 5. Not the angels round the throne,
Not the hosts the world doth own,
But the redeemed alone have framed
Melodies by love constrained.

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

I Peter 1:7

PRAISED BY GOD

1. A word of praise, how sweet it is
To quicken both the heart and soul!
A word of praise, how great it is
To win or lose the longed-for goal.
2. Then ev'ry talent let me shine
To merit praise from One divine!
To ev'ry gift He gave to me,
Let me apply all industry!
3. Though crowned by thorns so all could see
No sinner praised Him gratefully;
But ev'ry crown He offers me
I'll strive to gain it lawfully.
4. Not singled out for praise deserved,
As Job a good example served,
Just let me live my span of days
Anticipating heaven's praise!

Chorus

Praised by God! Praised by God!
Someday when race of life is won,
What bliss to hear Him say, "Well done!"
To hear Him say, who knows us all,
"Come in, thou good and faithful one!
Well pleased I am with thee, my son!"

Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon,
that have I given unto you, as I said unto Moses.

Joshua 1:3

PUT DOWN YOUR FOOT

1. Put down your foot, but go with care,
While angels urge and demons dare!
One step God shows and only one.
Begin to walk. By faith 'tis done.
2. Put down your foot. Possess the land.
Like Joshua now take your stand!
God gives to those who trust Him most
Triumphant march through any host.
3. Put down your foot for footprints fade
No vict'ry here is easy made.
Resist and Satan flees from you.
His lies you know, but God is true!
4. Put down your foot. Look not behind.
Trust God and royal service find.
Press on and sing o'er hill and dale.
On Jesus heels you cannot fail.

Who his own self bore our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness: by whose stripes ye were healed.

I Peter 2:24

SHOW ME THE TREE

1. When sorrows spin their gloomy spell
I think of One who loved so well
He gave His life, and all things free
On one rough-hewn sin-cursed dark tree!
2. When bells of joy ring through my soul,
And laughter lifts beyond control,
I think of Christ, who could endure
For joy, the cross, sin's only cure!
3. When numbing thinks of earth attack
My fellowship and zeal, my back
I turn to look with steadfast gaze
At Calv'ry's cross, my love to raise.

Chorus

Show me the tree! Show me the tree!
The one on which the Savior lay.
There I would kneel how ere I feel --
It satisfies in ev'ry way!
The tree on which Christ bore
My load of sin away --
Show me the tree.

...and a book of remembrance was written before him for them
that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name.

Malachi 3:16

THE BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

1. Open the book of remembrance,
For scribes will have written it down.
The records stand true and trustworthy
And God would sure have them be found.
2. Who shall be listed on tablets,
Be read with all honor and fame?
Why those who have feared God contritely,
And thought of His dear loving name.
3. Men make mistakes in their judgment;
The righteous and wicked seem one,
But open the book of remembrance
To find God's true servant and son.

Chorus

The Lord knows the ones that are His indeed.
As Father He spares them the rod,
His children as treasures are hidden;
"They are mine!" claim the words of our God
His servants as jewels are speaking
Of the loving remembrance of God.

That no flesh should glory in His presence.

1 Cor 1:26-31

THE FOOL'S PARADISE

God hath not chosen the wise men at all;

The mighty and noble heed not His great call.

But God hath chosen the weak and the base;

He regardeth not talent, or learning, or race.

What man deems worthless, would spurn and despise

Is precious to Him, the delight of His eyes.

That no flesh should glory in His sight

God chooses the weakness and not the might.

He brings to naught the things which are;

He seeketh for the empty jar.

Vessel of clay, devoid of worth,

Be filled of God to bless the earth;

God chooses and uses what isn't there;

Fools carry His Gospel everywhere.

~~I Cor. 1:26-29~~

Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing
of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.
(Blessed means happy)

Titus 2:13

THE HAPPY HOPE

1. Happy and bright is the pilgrim
Who journeys unfettered along,
Alert to the times and the seasons,
He often is singing a song.
2. What of the wars and the hating,
The "falling away" of the crowd?
Christ spoke of the things we are seeing,
And all that has come He's allowed.
3. Holy and pure are the people
Who labor and look for the dawn,
All eager are they for His Kingdom,
To sing with the saints "the new song."
4. Greater than all to see Jesus
To know Him as He knows us now,
And whithersoever He goeth
To follow and gratefully bow.

Chorus

I have the happy hope, do you?
That Jesus is coming 'tis true, 'tis true!
This feeble frame He will make o'er —
In us His image He'll restore,
The happy hope my comfort is,
This changing world will soon be His.

(The greatest sin in America is the sin of abortion, but after more than ten years it continues. God's judgment could fall on us anyday for our guilt is the guilt of murder, all life is sacred because only the Lord can give it.)

THE SLAUGHTERED INNOCENTS OVERHEARD

Katharine B. Anderson

Rachel's children still are crying,
In the womb this time repining. "Why us?
Was it because we couldn't tell on them?
O Lord, why did they pick on us?
Didn't they know You were there, watching, grieving?
Taking our side, wanting us at Your side,
On Your knee as a true mother comforts?
Cuddle us in Your arms, Father of the fatherless.
Where is our father's honor down here?
We wanted to honor him, but no one was there to teach us how.
We wanted to learn to obey, but they wouldn't let us.
We were denied the sincere milk of the Word.
We wanted to live, to love, to serve.
Most of all we wanted to be loved,
To scatter sunshine,
Enhance their dreary hours
With our smiles and coos . . .
And later to achieve for God --
Their dreams once upon a time.
Someday they will be old and feeble,
And there will be no one there to help them.
They will be naked in God's eyes, as we are now, and cold.
Please, Lord, stop this carnage, our cries of pain!
There are wages God pays for nursing babes."

The sense of guilt, the empty lap.
These God will judge in millstone wrath.

Matt. 18:10, Exodus 1:15-21, 2:9, 20:13, I Peter 2:2, Hosea 11:3,
Mal. 1:6, Jer. 31:15, Isaiah 66:12-13

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith
the Holy One.

Isaiah 40:25

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord or being his counselor,
hath taught Him?

Isaiah 40:13

THINE EQUAL IS NOT FOUND

1. Thou canst turn the tide of evil
Nothing is too hard for Thee!
Thine eyes run to and fro to rescue,
Stretched out still Thine hands we see.
2. Thou art ever slow to anger.
Strength have they who wait on Thee.
Be glorified this day among us,
Maker, Savior, Master be!
3. Warm the hollow of Thine hand is!
Measureless Thy mercies go.
While roses bloomed in desert places,
Thorns of Calv'ry Thou didst know.

Chorus

Who is like Thee, God of wonders?
All creation feels Thy sway.
Once You turned the sundial backward, --
Stopped the moon upon its way!
Who is like Thee, God of comfort,
Counsellor, the world around?
Thou dost hold our hand and help us.
Yea, Thine equal is not found!

And to our beloved Apphia, and Archippus our fellow soldier,
and to the church in thy house.

Philemon 2

THERE'S A CHURCH IN YOUR HOUSE

1. There's a church in your house and it
meets everyday.
It's your life that's the text, and
it's day after day.
While you do the small tasks which
may fall to your lot,
You perform them for Christ,
and not one is forgot.
2. When a fam'ly is come, then the Lord
will be there;
For it pleases Him well when we meet
Him in pray'r.
Once a fam'ly is saved, and the Bible
is read,
You know you are one, and that
Christ is the Head!
3. As you pray, as you sing, you don't
wish them to roam
For the joy of your faith and of
sharing at home!
Every word that you say shows
the faith that's inside,
There's a church in your house
when in Christ you abide.

(May be sung to the Christmas carol
There's a Song In the Air)

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.

II Cor. 9:15

"UNSPEAKABLE GIFT"

Speechless I stand that the Father
Spared not His dearest One,
Deliv'ring Him for sinners
Bestowing Christ, the Son!

Speechless I am that the Spirit
Desires my heart's resolve,
Yet leaves to me the choosing:
To yield, to cleave, to love.

Speechless I am that the Savior
Did give Himself for me!
His life out-poured, my off'ring,
In dying on the tree.

Chorus

"Unspeakable Gift" -- the Savior,
All wrapped in swaddling clothes!
To view the matchless Infant
Creation headlong goes!
While angels, shepherds, faithful,
Rally the manger round,
We fall in adoration
And cannot make a sound,
Unutterable, the love of God
There shining out so warm,
Unspeakable the Gift of God
With all His pow'r to charm!

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

Lamentations 1:12

WHEN THE SAINTS ARE BROKEN HEARTED

1. When the saints are broken hearted,
Claim new hearts, new love within --
Then the hungry souls now watching
Such love will grasp, and let go sin.
2. When the saints are broken hearted,
Are concerned for each dear child,
Heaven's blessings will attend us,
And prodigals will leave the wild!
3. When the saints are broken hearted,
God's pure love will then shine through,
Edify each born-again one,
And lift up Christ to die for you!

Chorus

O beloved, broken hearted, over sin and what it
cost,
Reach your hand and lift the dying --
Lovingkindness wins the lost!
As the Spirit leads on, follow.
Say the Word for Jesus sake!
Saints who long to woo the weary
Must have hearts that love and break.