July



NEC PRAYER MINISTRIES

NH 86

How Great Thou Art

Psalm 33:6 1 Peter 2:24 1 Thessalonians 4:16

O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy Hands have made,
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Stuart K. Hine

Then sings my soul
My Saviour God to Thee:
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down
From lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Then sings my soul
My Saviour God to Thee:
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

And when I think
That God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul
My Saviour God to Thee:
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

When Christ shall come
With shouts of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And then proclaim
"My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul
My Saviour God to Thee:
How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art



NH 246 OH 168 CS 328

Worthy, Worthy is the Lamb



Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, Worthy, worthy is the Lamb, That was slain.



Glory, hallelujah!
Praise Him, hallelujah!
Glory, hallelujah!
To the Lamb!



Savior, let Thy kingdom come!
Now the power of sin consume;
Bring Thy blest millennium,
Holy Lamb.



Glory, hallelujah!
Praise Him, hallelujah!
Glory, hallelujah!
To the Lamb!



Thus may we each moment feel, Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still, Till we all on Zion's hill See the Lamb.



Glory, hallelujah!
Praise Him, hallelujah!
Glory, hallelujah!
To the Lamb!



NH 334 OH 291

Come Thou Fount

Psalm 36:9

1Samuel 7:12

Matthew 18:11

Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us. 1Sam. 7:12



Come, thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me ever to adore Thee, May I still Thy goodness prove, While the hope of endless glory Fills my heart with joy and love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by thy help I've come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed his precious blood.

O, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind me closer still to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart - O, take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts above.

The Love of God

Psalm 36:5

1 John 4:7-8

Ephesians 3:17-19

The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell; It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell; The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win; His erring child He reconciled, And pardoned from his sin.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

When hoary time shall pass away, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall, When men who here refuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call, God's love so sure, shall still endure, All measureless and strong; Redeeming grace to Adam's race— The saints' and angels' song.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill, And were the skies of parchment made, Were every stalk on earth a quill, And every man a scribe by trade; To write the love of God above Would drain the ocean dry; Nor could the scroll contain the whole, Though stretched from sky to sky.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.

Amou Bon Dieu (Creole)

Sóm 36:5 1 Jan 4:7-8 Eféz 3:17-19

Amou Bon-Dieu pi gran pasé Tou sa lang moun ak zanj kab di; L-alé pi louin pasé zétoual, Li jouinn moun ki té fi-n pédi. Piti Bon-Dieu chèché moun ki Nan la pinn ak péché; Si yo rekonnèt péché yo Li prèt pou padonnin.

Kè amou Bon-Dieu sé rich, sé pu; Li san mézi li fó Amou sa a duré tout tan Sé kantik tout zong yo

Lé tout joua k lanné passé, Lè tout trón tout fi-n tonbé; Lé moun kip a prié jodi Va chaché mouayin pou sové Lamou Bon-Dieu va la toujou L-a san mezu, l-a fó L-a fós Bon-Dieu pou sové nou L-a kantik tout zang yo.

Kè amou Bon-Dieu sé rich, sé pu; Li san mézi li fó Amou sa a duré tout tan Sé kantik tout zong yo Si nou te kap changé la mé
Kon lank, nan siél la pou n-ekri;
E tout noua sou la té té plum
Pou yo ekri lamou Bon-Dieu
Ta fi-n seché la mé
E siél la pa tap kab kinbé
Tout zée lamou-té fé

Kè amou Bon-Dieu sé rich, sé pu; Li san mézi li fó Amou sa a duré tout tan Sé kantik tout zong yo

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath



The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

Isaiah 56:1,2

Ezekiel 20:12

Psalm 119:1

The dawn of God's dear Sabbath Breaks o'er the earth again, As some sweet summer morning After a night of pain; It comes as cooling showers To some exhausted land, As shade of clustered palm trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

Ada Cross

Lord, we would bring for offering, Though marred with earthly soil, Our week of earnest labor, Of steady, faithful toil, Fair fruits of self denial, Of strong, deep love to Thee, Fostered by Thine own Spirit In true humility.

And, we would bring our burden Of sinful thought and deed, In Thy pure presence kneeling, From bondage to be freed, Our heart's most bitter sorrow For all Thy work undone So many talents wasted! So few bright laurels won!

And with that sorrow mingling, A steadfast faith, and sure, And love so deep and fervent, For thee to make it pure; In Thy dear presence finding The pardon that we need; And then the peace so lasting Celestial peace indeed

Religious Liberty

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