

MTB: October 8, 2015

"So, what do you think? With God on our side like this, how can we lose? If God didn't hesitate to put everything on the line for us, embracing our condition and exposing himself to the worst by sending his own Son, is there anything else he wouldn't gladly and freely do for us? And who would dare tangle with God by messing with one of God's chosen? Who would dare even to point a finger? The One who died for us—who was raised to life for us!—is in the presence of God at this very moment sticking up for us. Do you think anyone is going to be able to drive a wedge between us and Christ's love for us? There is no way!" - Romans 8:31-34ish (MSG)

And Can It Be

(W) Charles Wesley & (M) Scott Roley

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain!
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

*CH: Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me!*

2. He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me!

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

4. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own

Before the Throne of God Above

(W) Charitie Lee Bancroft & (M) Vicki Cook

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is love
who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on His hands,
my name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Savior died
my sinful soul is counted free
For God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I AM,
the King of Glory and of Grace
One with Himself I cannot die,
my soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God

Come to Me

*Sandra McCracken - Rain for Roots:
The Kingdom of Heaven is Like This*

Come to me
Walk with me
Learn the rhythms of my grace
Come to me
I have all you need
Learn to rest even while you are awake

Are you tired?
Are you worried?
Worn out from the day?
Have you been in a hurry?
I will slow the pace

tag: come to me, come to me, come to me

Psalm 103: 8-12 (NIV)

*The LORD is compassionate and gracious,
slow to anger, abounding in love.
9 He will not always accuse,
nor will he harbor his anger forever;
10 he does not treat us as our sins deserve
or repay us according to our iniquities.
11 For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his love for those who fear him;
12 as far as the east is from the west,
so far has he removed our transgressions from us.*