

MTB: January 14, 2015

*"Though the cherry trees don't blossom, and the strawberries don't ripen, Though the apples are worm-eaten and the wheat fields stunted, Though the sheep pens are sheepless and the cattle barns empty, I'm singing joyful praise to God. I'm turning cartwheels of joy to my Savior God. Counting on GOD's Rule to prevail, I take heart and gain strength. I run like a deer. I feel like I'm king of the mountain!"
Hab. 3:17-19 (MSG)*

Jesus What a Friend for Sinners

Words: John Wilbur Chapman. Music: Rowland Prichard.

Jesus what a friend for sinners
Jesus lover of my soul
Friends may fail me foes assail me
He my Savior makes me whole

***Hallelujah what a Savior
Hallelujah what a friend
Saving helping keeping loving
He is with me to the end***

Jesus what a strength in weakness
Let me hide myself in Him
Tempted tried and often failing
He my strength my victory wins

Jesus what a help in sorrow
While the billows o'er me roll
Even when my heart is breaking
He my comfort helps my soul

Jesus I do now receive Him
More than all in Him I find
He hath granted me forgiveness
I am His and He is mine

My Soul Finds Rest

Sandra McCracken, based on Psalm 62-63

1. O my god, hear my cry
from the depths I call out to You
You give your mercy and light
in the dark and the wilderness

***My soul finds rest in God alone,
my salvation comes from Him.
My soul finds rest, God is my hope
I will not be shaken, I will not be shaken.***

2. You are my shield and my strength,
train my feet for this battle.
Our God is mighty to save.
I will wait, I will wait for Him.

***My soul finds rest in God alone,
my salvation comes from Him.
My soul finds rest, God is my hope
I will not be shaken, I will not be shaken.***

O my strength, I sing praise to You.
O my strength, I sing praise to You.
In joy or pain, I sing praise to you.
Night or day, I sing praise to You.

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen Lemmel

O soul are you weary and troubled
No light in the darkness you see
There's light for a look at the Savior
And life more abundant and free

***Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace***

Through death into life everlasting
He passed and we follow Him there
O'er us sin no more hath dominion
For more than conquerors we are

His Word shall not fail you he promised
Believe Him and all will be well
Then go to a world that is dying
His perfect salvation to tell

Psalm 62:5-8

***5 Yes, my soul, find rest in God;
my hope comes from him.
6 Truly he is my rock and my salvation;
he is my fortress, I will not be shaken.
7 My salvation and my honor depend on God[c];
he is my mighty rock, my refuge.
8 Trust in him at all times, you people;
pour out your hearts to him,
for God is our refuge.***