

**MTB: October 27, 2016**

"... The Lord does not look at the things people look at. People look at the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart." ~ 1 Samuel 16:7b

**In Christ Alone**

Natalie Grant

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light my strength my song  
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled when strivings cease  
My Comforter, my All in All  
Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This Gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones he came to save  
'Till on that cross as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied –  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay  
Light of the world by darkness slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
Up from the grave He rose again!  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine –  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny

No power of hell no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
'Till He returns or calls me home  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

**Upon a Life I Did Not Live**

Horatius Bonar, Kevin Twit

Upon a Life I have not lived,  
Upon a Death I did not die,  
Another's Life; Another's Death,  
I stake my whole eternity.

Not on the tears which I have shed,  
Not on the sorrows I have known,  
Another's tears; Another's griefs,  
On these I rest, on these alone.

*O Jesus, Son of God,  
I build on what Thy cross has done for me;  
There both my death and life I read,  
my guilt, and pardon there I see.*

Lord, I believe; O deal with me,  
As one who has Thy Word believed!  
I take the gift, Lord, look on me,  
As one who has Thy gift received. (Chorus)

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"Then, because so many people were coming  
and going that they did not even have a chance  
to eat, he said to them, 'Come with me by  
yourselves to a quiet place and get some rest.'"  
~ Mark 6:31

"Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened,  
and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and  
learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart,

and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is  
easy and my burden is light." ~ Matthew 11:28-30

**Rock of Ages**

Ruth Buchanan -- © AFES

Rock of ages cleft for me,  
Hide me now my refuge be.  
Let the water and the blood,  
From your wounded side which flowed,  
Be for sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labors of my hands,  
Can fulfil Your law's demands.  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
You must save and You alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Your cross I cling.  
Naked come to You for dress,  
Helpless look to You for grace,  
Stained by sin, to You I cry.  
Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath;  
When my eyelids close in death;  
When I soar through realms unknown,  
Bow before the judgment throne,  
Hide me then, my refuge be,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me.