

Sunday morning's scripture passage is Genesis 22:1-19

How Deep The Father's Love

How deep the Father's love for us How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything No gifts no pow'r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart His wounds have paid my ransom

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The Love of God

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

CHORUS

**O love of God how rich and pure How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure The saints and angels song**

When years of 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

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

Day by Day

Day by day and with each passing moment
Strength I find to meet my trials here
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment
I've no cause for worry or for fear
He whose heart is kind beyond all measure
Gives unto each day what He deems best
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure
Mingling toil with peace and rest

Ev'ry day the Lord Himself is near me
With a special mercy for each hour
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me
He whose name is Counselor and Pow'r
The protection of His child and treasure
Is a charge that on Himself He laid
As your days your strength shall be in measure
This the pledge to me He made

Help me then in ev'ry tribulation
So to trust Your promises O Lord
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation
Offered me within Your holy Word
Help me Lord when toil and trouble meeting
E'er to take as from a Father's hand
One by one the days the moments fleeting
Till I reach the Promised Land

The Blessing

The Lord bless you And keep you
Make his face shine upon you And be gracious to you
The Lord turn his Face toward you
And give you peace
(repeat)

Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen

The Lord bless you And keep you
Make his face shine upon you And be gracious to you
The Lord turn his Face toward you
And give you peace

Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen
(repeat)

May his favor be upon you
And a thousand generations

And your family And your children
And their children And their children
(repeat)

May his presence go before you
And behind you And beside you
All around you And within you
He is with you He is with you

In the morning In the evening
In your coming And your going
In your weeping And rejoicing
He is for you He is for you

He is for you He is for you
He is for you He is for you
He is for you He is for you
He is for you

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Amen, Amen, Amen
Amen, Amen, Amen
(repeat)