

**SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE | May 24, 2020**



**ORDER OF SERVICE:**

**Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery**

**I Will Glory in My Redeemer**

**Scripture Reading | 1 Peter 2**

**Prayer**

**Message:**

**The Testimony of the Messiah | Mark 1:1-8**

## 184 Come, Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King;  
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come;  
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man;  
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.  
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man;  
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree,  
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory.  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold;  
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life;  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!  
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope;  
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be, when He comes.

## 196 I Will Glory in My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer,  
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me.  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails  
And hung Him on that judgment tree.  
I will glory in my Redeemer,  
Who crushed the power of sin and death;  
My only Savior before the Holy Judge,  
The Lamb who is my righteousness,  
The Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer;  
My life He bought, my love He owns.  
I have no longings for another;  
I'm satisfied in Him alone.  
I will glory in my Redeemer,  
His faithfulness, my standing place.  
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,  
My feet are firm, held by His grace,  
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer,  
Who carries me on eagle's wings.  
He crowns my life with lovingkindness;  
His triumph song I'll ever sing.  
I will glory in my Redeemer,  
Who waits for me at gates of gold.  
And when He calls me, it will be paradise,  
His face forever to behold,  
His face forever to behold.

