

Magnificent Marvelous Matchless Love (CCLI # 7119246)

By Aaron Keyes, Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, Luke Brown, and Matt Papa

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love, too vast and astounding to tell
Forever existing in worlds above, now offered and given to all
Oh fountain of beauty eternal, the Father, the Spirit, the Son
Sufficient and endlessly generous, magnificent, marvelous matchless love

Creation is brimming with thankfulness, the mountains, exultant they stand
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness, all life is sustained by Your hand
You crown every meadow with color, You paint every shade in the sky
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

Chorus:

How great, how sure, His love endures forevermore
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

What grace that You entered our brokenness, You came in the fullness of time
How far we had fallen from righteousness, but not from the mercies of Christ
Your cross is our door to redemption, Your death is our fullness of life
That day, how forgiveness flowed as a flood
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

(Chorus)

Bridge:

United in Your resurrection, You lift us to infinite heights
Could anything sever or take us from magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

Crown Him With Many Crowns (Hymn # 22, CCLI # 23938)

By George Job Elvey, Godfrey Thring, and Matthew Bridges

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne
Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave
And rose victorious in the strike for those He came to save
His glories now we sign, Who died and rose on high
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die

Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began
And ye who tread where He hath trod crown Him the Son of Man
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for Thou has died for me
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity

My Jesus I Love Thee (Hymn # 214, CCLI # 27817)

By Adoniram Judson Gordon and William Ralph Featherstone

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first loved me
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath
And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

In mansions of glory and endless delight
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me (CCLI # 7121852)
By Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, and Rich Thompson

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine (CCLI # 22324)

By Fanny Crosby and Phoebe Palmer Knapp

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
Oh what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation, purchase of God
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior, all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

(Chorus)

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest
Watching and waiting, looking above
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

(Chorus)