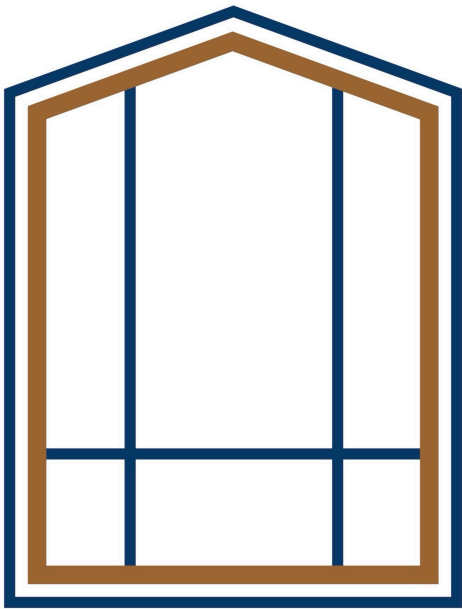




SUMMIT Woods

B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

I was an orphan, lost at the fall;
running away when I'd hear you call,
But Father, you worked your will.
I had no righteousness of my own
I had no right to draw near your throne,
But Father, you loved me still.



And in love,
before you laid the world's foundation,
You predestined
to adopt me as your own.
You have raised me up
so high above my station;
I'm a child of God by grace,
and grace alone



You left your home to seek out the lost;
You knew the great and terrible cost
But Jesus, your face was set.
I worked my fingers down to the bone;
Nothing I did could ever atone,
Jesus, you paid my debt.



By your blood
I have redemption and salvation.
Lord you died
that I might reap what you have sown,
And you rose
that I might be a new creation.
I am born again by grace,
and grace alone.



I was in darkness all of my life,
I never knew the day from the night,
But Spirit, you made me see.
I swore I knew the way on my own;
Head full of rocks,
a heart made of stone
But Spirit, you moved in me.



And at your touch
my sleeping spirit was awakened;
On my darkened heart
the light of Christ has shone.
Called into a kingdom
that cannot be shaken;
Heaven's citizen by grace,
and grace alone.



So I'll stand in faith by grace,
and grace alone
I will run the race by grace,
and grace alone
I will slay my sin by grace,
and grace alone
I will reach the end by grace,
and grace alone

Grace Alone
Words and Music by Dustin Kensrue
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I have seen my Father's glory
Revealed in Jesus Christ
And the more that I behold Him
The more He satisfies
When I gaze upon His beauty
When I see Him as I should
Then my eyes are lifted upward
For His glory and my good



There is hope in every trial
For I can trust the Lord
He will turn my heart towards Him
And help me bear the thorn
So in faith, I follow Jesus
On the road not understood
For I know that He is working
For His glory and my good



To our God be the glory,
To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God
For I know His glory is my good



See the open arms of Jesus
Upon the cross that day
What they understood as weakness
Deserves my every praise
For the charge that was against me
It was nailed into the wood
Yes, I know that He has saved me
For His glory and my good



To our God be the glory,
To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God
For I know His glory is my good



Would I gladly be made nothing
That Christ would be made more?
Would I seek the only kingdom
That far outweighs them all?
I will stand before my Father
Where the faithful saints have stood
And with joy, my heart shall praise Him
For His glory and my good



And with joy, my heart shall praise Him
For His glory and my good



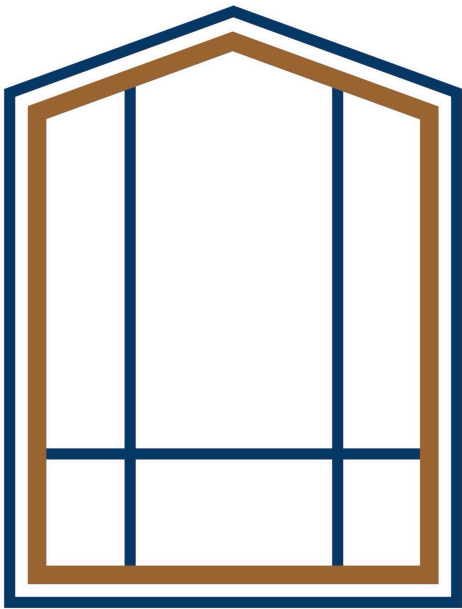
To our God be the glory,
To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God
For I know His glory is my good



To our God be the glory,
To our God be praise
He alone, the name above all names
I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God
For I know His glory is my good
For I know His glory is my good

His Glory and My Good
W and M — Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson & Ben Fielding
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B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

I am alive, saved by your sacrifice
Death overcome, glory dispels the night
You call the lifeless to wake
from death to life
Out of darkness arise



I am set free, saved from the power of sin
Guilt overcome, your Spirit at work within
You break the chains of the law,
I am released
From the burden of sin



Now we cry, “Father”,
we are your children,
We are adopted as your own
No condemnation, we are forgiven,
Nothing can take us from your love



I am redeemed,
raised with my saviour Christ
Fear overcome, I will be glorified
You will forever defend and stand beside
I am safe in your love



Now we cry, “Father”,
we are your children,
We are adopted as your own
No condemnation, we are forgiven,
Nothing can take us from your love



Creation awaits the glorious day
When Jesus returns and trials will fade



Creation awaits the glorious day
When Jesus returns and trials will fade



Now we cry, “Father”,
we are your children,
We are adopted as your own
No condemnation, we are forgiven,
Nothing can take us from your love



Now we cry, “Father”,
we are your children,
We are adopted as your own
No condemnation, we are forgiven,
Nothing can take us from your love

Creation Awaits

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Based on Romans 8

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Prepare our hearts, O God
Help us to receive
Break the hard and stony ground
Help our unbelief
Plant Your Word down deep in us
Cause it to bear fruit
Open up our ears to hear
Lead us in Your truth



Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord



Your Word is living light
Upon our darkened eyes
Guards us through temptations
Makes the simple wise
Your Word is food for famished ones
Freedom for the slave
Riches for the needy soul
Come speak to us today



Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord



Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life
(Repeat)



Where else can we go, Lord
Where else can we go
You have the words of eternal life

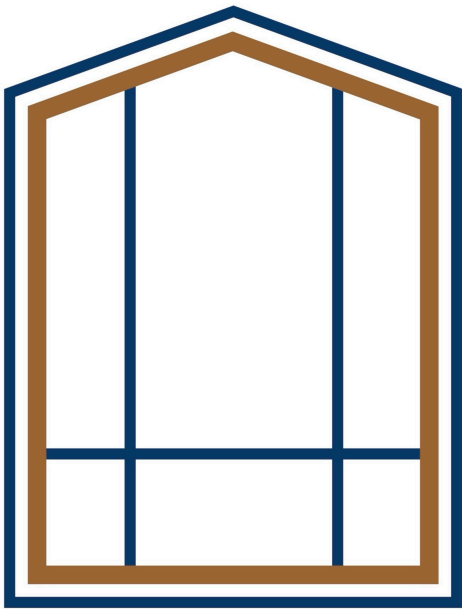


Show us Christ, show us Christ
O God, reveal Your glory
Through the preaching of Your Word
Until every heart confesses Christ is Lord

Show Us Christ

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SUMMIT Woods

B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



He left His Father's throne above;
So free, so infinite His grace.
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.



Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.



Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine;
Bold I approach th'eternal throne
And claim the crown,
through Christ, my own.



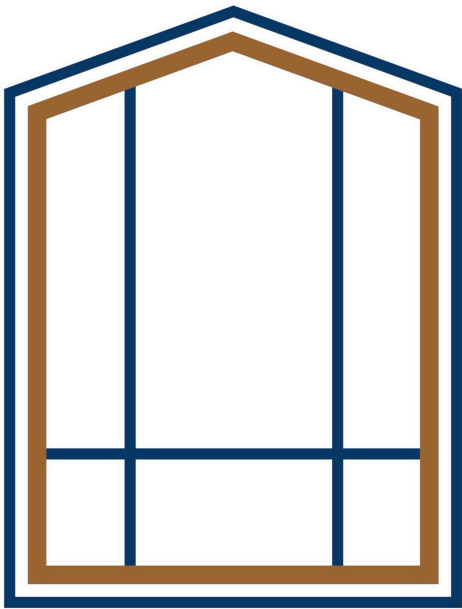
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

And Can It Be?

W-Charles Wesley / M-Thomas Campbell

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B A P T I S T C H U R C H

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ