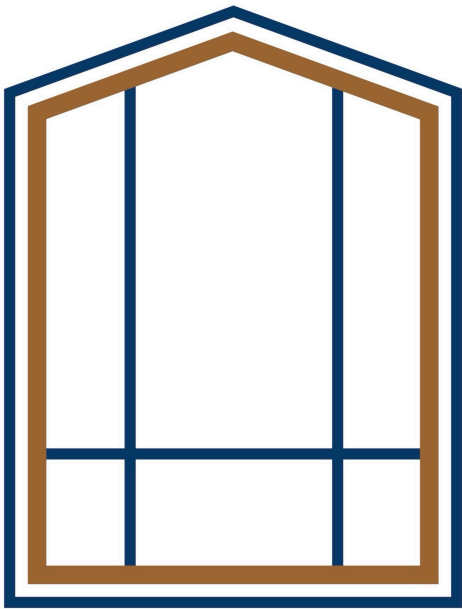


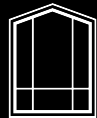


SUMMIT Woods

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

Magnifying God by Making Disciples of Jesus Christ

How rich a treasure we possess
in Jesus Christ our Lord.
His blood our ransom and defense,
His glory our reward.
The sum of all created things
is worthless in compare.
For our inheritance is Him,
whose praise angels declare.



How free and costly was the love
displayed upon the cross.
While we were dead in untold sin,
the Sovereign purchased us.
The will of God the Father
demonstrated through the Son.
The Spirit seals the greatest work,
the work which Christ has done.



How vast and measureless the flood
of mercy unrestrained.

The penalty was paid in full,
the spotless lamb was slain.

Salvation, what a priceless gift,
received by grace through faith.

We stand in robes of righteousness,
we stand in Jesus' name.



Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Yours is the Kingdom
And the power and the glory
Amen!

How Rich a Treasure We Possess

Written by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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O fount of love divine that flows
From my Savior's bleeding side
Where sinners trade their filthy rags
For His righteousness applied
Mercy cleansing ev'ry stain
Now rushing o'er us like a flood
There the wretch and vilest ones
Stand adopted through His blood



O mount of grace to Thee we cling,
from the law hath set us free
Once and for all on Calv'ry's hill,
love and justice shall agree
Praise the Lord the price is paid,
the curse defeated by the Lamb
We who once were slaves by birth,
sons and daughters now we stand.



O well of joy is mine to drink,
for my Lord has conquered death
Victorious forevermore,
the ancient foe is laid to rest
Hallelujah Christ is King,
alive and reigning on the throne
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise,
Glory be to God alone



Hallelujah Christ is King,
alive and reigning on the throne
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise,
Glory be to God alone

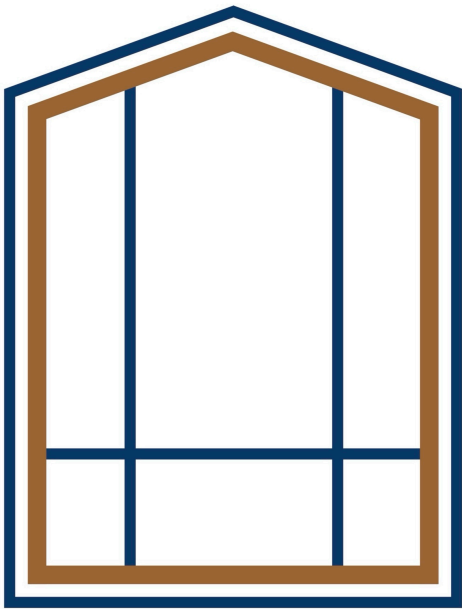
O Fount of Love

M and W — Matt Boswell, Matt Papa

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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

There is one Gospel on which I stand
For all eternity
It is my story, my Father's plan
The Son has rescued me
Oh what a Gospel oh what a peace
My highest joy and my deepest need
Now and forever He is my light
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ



There is one Gospel to which I cling
All else I count as loss
For there where justice and mercy meet
He saved me on the cross
No more I boast in what I can bring
No more I carry the weight of sin
For He has brought me from death to life
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ



There is one Gospel where hope is found
The empty tomb still speaks
For death could not keep my Savior down
He lives and I am free
Now on my Savior I fix my eyes
My life is His and His hope is mine
For He has promised I too will rise
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ



And in this Gospel the church is one
We do not walk alone
We have His Spirit as we press on
To lead us safely home
And when in glory still I will sing
Of this old story that rescued me
Praise to my Savior the King of life
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ



And when in glory still I will sing
Of this old story that rescued me
Praise to my Savior the King of life
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ
Praise to my Savior the King of life
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ
I stand in the Gospel of Jesus Christ

There Is One Gospel

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson & Rich Thompson

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Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power,
Thou hast made me whole.



Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.



O, how great Thy loving kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea!
O, how marvelous Thy goodness,
Lavished all on me!
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise,
And have made it mine.



Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.



Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart;
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!



Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.



Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.



Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.



Jesus, I am resting, resting,
In the joy of what Thou art;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Words: Jean S. Pigott

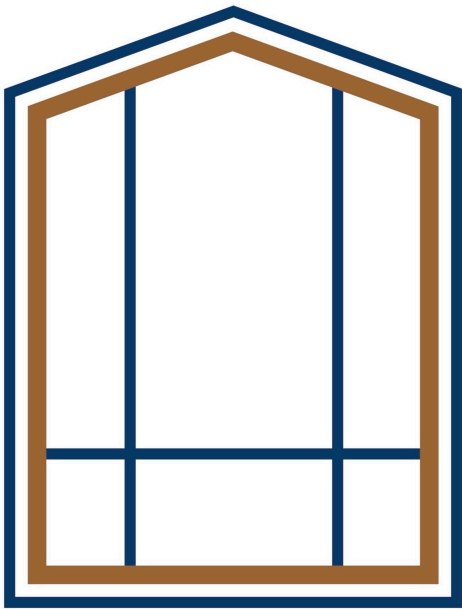
Music: David B. Hampton

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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

O great God of highest heaven
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore



I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace



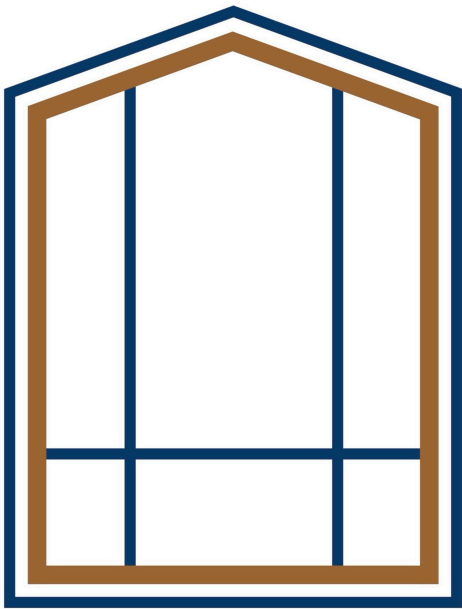
Help me now to live a life
That's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me



You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me

O Great God
W and M--Bob Kauflin
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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