

(2) Wonderful Words of Life

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life;
Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty.

Chorus: Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.

All so freely given, Wooing us to heaven;

Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;

Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life;

Jesus, only Savior, Sanctify forever:

Our dear Savior will come some day,
Wonderful words of life;

Come to rapture His Bride away,
Wonderful words of life;

Glory, glory, glory,
Shout the wondrous story!

(3) Channels Only

How I praise Thee, precious Savior,
That Thy love laid hold of me;
Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me
That I might Thy channel be.

Chorus: Channels only, blessed Master,
But with all Thy wondrous pow'r
Flowing thro us, Thou canst use us.
Every day and every hour.

Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,
A clean vessel in Thy hand;
With no pow'r but as Thou givest
Graciously with each command.

Witnessing Thy power to save me,
Setting free from self and sin;
Thou who boughtest to possess me,
In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.

Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit
Hearts that full surrender know;
That the streams of living water
From our inner man may flow.

(4) 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.

Every 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 every 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.

(5) Blessed Be the Lord God Almighty

Father in heaven how we love You;
We lift Your name in all the earth.
May Your kingdom be established in our praises,
As Your people declare Your mighty works.

Blessed be the Lord God Almighty,
Who was and is and is to come;
Blessed be the Lord God Almighty,
Who reigns forevermore.

(6) Trusting Jesus

Simply trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
trusting Jesus—that is all.

Chorus: Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
trusting Jesus—that is all.

Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Singing if my way is clear,
Praying if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call,
Trusting Jesus—that is all.

Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall,
trusting Jesus—that is all.

SING

"I will be glad and
Exult in Thee;
I will sing praise
To Thy name,
O Most High."

Psalm 9:2

EQUIPPING BIBLE CHURCH
(01/19/2025)

(1) At Calvary

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died on Calvary.

Chorus: Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty at Calvary.

By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned to Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing of Calvary!

O the love that drew salvation's plan!
O the grace that bro't it down to man!
O the mighty gulf that God did span at Calvary!