

(2) My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place--
Not in device nor creed:
I trust the Ever-living One--
His wounds for me shall plead.

Chorus: I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves--
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him--
He'll never cast me out.

My heart is leaning on the Word--
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thro' His blood.

My great Physician heals the sick--
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed--
For me His life He gave.

(3) More About Jesus

More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to oth-ers show;
More of his sav-ing fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.

Refrain: More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus;
More of His sav-ing full-ness see,
More of His love who died for me.

More about Jesus let me learn,
More of his ho-ly will discern;
Spirit of God, my teach-er be,
Show-ing the things of Christ to me.

More about Jesus in His Word,
Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
Hear-ing His voice in ev'ry line,
Mak-ing each faith-ful saying mine.

More about Jesus on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His king-dom's sure in-crease;
More of His com-ing, Prince of peace.

(4) I Know Whom I Have Believed

I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known;
Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

Chorus: But "I know Whom I have believed
And am persuaded that He is able
To keep that which I've committed
Unto Him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart;
Nor how believing in His Word
Wro't peace within my heart.

I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin;
Revealing Jesus thro' the Word,
Creating faith in Him.

I know not when my Lord may come,
At night or noonday fair;
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him
Or "meet Him in the air."

(5) 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word,
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know: "Thus saith the Lord."

Chorus: Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!

How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood,
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease,
Just from Jesus simply taking
life and rest, and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end.

(6) Only Trust Him

Come, every soul by sin oppressed—
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest By trusting in His Word.

Chorus: Only trust Him; only trust Him.

Only trust Him now.
He will save you; He will save you.
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay
And you are fully blest.

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

(07/21/2024)

(1) Be Exalted, O God

I will give thanks to Thee,
O Lord, among the people.
I will sing praises to Thee
Among the nations.
For Thy steadfast love is great,
Is great to the heavens;
And Thy faithfulness,
Thy faithfulness to the clouds.

Be exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let Thy glory be over all the earth.
Be exalted, O God, above the heavens;
Let Thy glory be over all the earth.