

GATHERING CHURCH

01.03.10 ✦ Epiphany ✦ Psalm 29:1-11 ✦ Luke 2:22-32

Open The Eyes Of My Heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You
I want to see You

To see You high and lifted up
Shinin' in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You
I want to see You

Holy, holy, holy
We cry holy, holy, holy
You are holy, holy, holy
I want to see you

How Firm A Foundation

How firm a foundation
Ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith
In His excellent word.
What more can he say,
Than to you he hath said;
To you, who for refuge
To Jesus have fled?

When through fiery trials
Thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient
Shall be thy supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee,
I only design
Thy dross to consume,
And thy gold to refine.

Fear not, I am with thee,
Oh be not dismayed
For I am thy God,
And will still give thee aid.
I strengthen thee, help thee,
And cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent
hand.

The soul that on Jesus
Hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes.
That soul, though all Hell
Should endeavor to shake
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

- If you are new this morning, please take a minute to fill out a visitor's card and drop it in the box. This will get you signed up for the e-mail list to receive updates. Also, you may submit prayer request and concerns, interests in getting involved, tithes and offerings, and questions or feedback.
- Check our website throughout the week for blog posts from Mark.

Open My Eyes, That I May See

Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp and set me free.
Silently now I wait for thee,
Ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my eyes, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth thou sendest clear;
And while the wave-notes
Fall on my ear,
Everything false will disappear.

The Wonderful Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from his head, his hands, his feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

O the wonderful cross,
O the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die and
Find that I may truly live

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me,
Save that Thou art
Thou my best thought
By day or by night
Waking or sleeping
Thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom and
Thou my true word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and
I with Thee one

Silently now I wait for thee,
Ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my ears, illumine me,
Spirit Divine!

Open my mouth, and let me bear
Gladly the warm truth everywhere;
Open my heart and let me prepare
Love with thy children thus to share.

Silently now I wait for thee,
Ready, my God, thy will to see.
Open my heart, illumine me,
Spirit Divine

O the wonderful cross,
O the wonderful cross
All who gather here by
Grace draw near
And bless Your name

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Riches I heed not
Nor man's empty praise
Thou mine inheritance now and always
Thou and thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven
My treasure Thou are

High King of heaven my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision O Ruler of all