

Anthem Text:

I Lift Up My Eyes

Lee Dengler

*I lift up my eyes to the hills, for there my help shall come.
My help shall come from the Lord who made heaven and earth.
My help shall come from the Lord, from the Lord.*

*He will not let your foot be moved.
He who keeps you will not slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper. The Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not smite you by day, nor the moon by night.*

*The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will keep your life.
Your going out and coming in will He watch now and forevermore.
I lift up my eyes to the hills, for there my help shall come.
My help shall come from the Lord who made heaven and earth.
My help shall come from the Lord.*

Anthem Text:

I Lift Up My Eyes

Lee Dengler

*I lift up my eyes to the hills, for there my help shall come.
My help shall come from the Lord who made heaven and earth.
My help shall come from the Lord, from the Lord.*

*He will not let your foot be moved.
He who keeps you will not slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is your keeper. The Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not smite you by day, nor the moon by night.*

*The Lord will keep you from all evil. He will keep your life.
Your going out and coming in will He watch now and forevermore.
I lift up my eyes to the hills, for there my help shall come.
My help shall come from the Lord who made heaven and earth.
My help shall come from the Lord.*

Offertory Text:

Like Him We Rise

Tom Trenney

He came down that we may have love. He came down that we may rise.

*“Come unto me,” our Savior said. “Ye weary, come, I’ll give you rest.”
From stable room and manger bed to paradise forever blessed.
Made like him, like him we rise! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies;
light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.*

*“Come, all who thirst, be satisfied with water I alone can give.”
Upon the cross, “I thirst,” he cried, conquering death that we might live!
Made like him, like him we rise! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies;
light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.*

*“When in the shadow, do not fear. I am your light, your lamp, your sun.”
The sting of death shall disappear. The fight is fought!
The battle won! Made like him, like him we rise.
Our the cross, the grave, the skies; light and life to all he brings,
ris’n with healing in his wings. He came down that we may rise.*

Offertory Text:

Like Him We Rise

Tom Trenney

He came down that we may have love. He came down that we may rise.

*“Come unto me,” our Savior said. “Ye weary, come, I’ll give you rest.”
From stable room and manger bed to paradise forever blessed.
Made like him, like him we rise! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies;
light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.*

*“Come, all who thirst, be satisfied with water I alone can give.”
Upon the cross, “I thirst,” he cried, conquering death that we might live!
Made like him, like him we rise! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies;
light and life to all he brings, ris’n with healing in his wings.*

*“When in the shadow, do not fear. I am your light, your lamp, your sun.”
The sting of death shall disappear. The fight is fought!
The battle won! Made like him, like him we rise.
Our the cross, the grave, the skies; light and life to all he brings,
ris’n with healing in his wings. He came down that we may rise.*