Anthem Text:

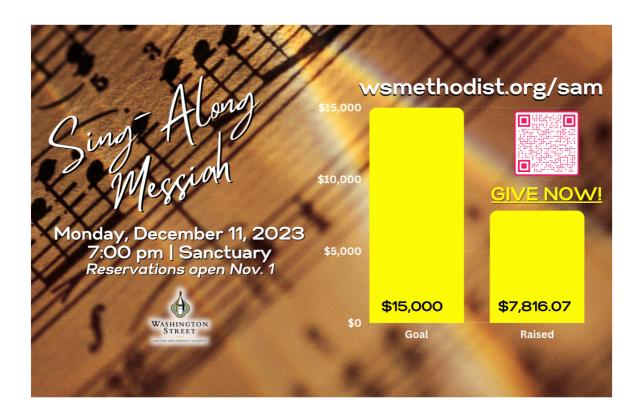
The Lone, Wild Bird

The lone, wild bird in lofty flight is still with you, no leaves your sight. And I am yours! I rest in you. Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

Each secret thought is known to you, the path I walk my whole life through, my days, my deeds, my hopes, my fears, my deepest joys, my silent tears.

The ends of earth are in your hand, the sea's dark deep and far off land.

And I am yours! I rest in you. Great Spirit, come, rest in me too.



Offertory Text:

My Hope Is Built

Tom Trenney

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand; All other ground is sinking sand.

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

On Christ, the rock, I stand.

