

### **By Faith #294**

By faith we see the hand of God in the light of creations grand design, in the lives of those who prove His faithfulness, who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth, with the power of His promise in their hearts of a holy city built by God's own hand, a place where peace and justice reign. We will stand as children of the promise; we will fix our eyes on Him, our souls' reward; till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith the prophets saw a day when the longed-for Messiah would appear, with the power to break the chains of sin and death and rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go in the power of the Spirit to the lost, to deliver captives and to preach good news in every corner of the earth. We will stand as children of the promise; we will fix our eyes on Him, our souls' reward; till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith this mountain shall be moved, and the power of the gospel shall prevail; for we know in Christ all things are possible for all who call upon His name. We will stand as children of the promise; we will fix our eyes on Him, our souls' reward; till the race is finished and the work is done, we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

### **O God, My Joy 48**

O God, my joy, You reign above in radiant splendor and beauty. Your Word has drawn my heart to love the awesome sight of Your glory. Your blazing light and gospel grace shine brightly from my Savior's face. No other wonder would I see than Christ enthroned in His glory!

Sustained by joy in trial and pain, I trust Your wisdom and mercy. Through suffering that Your love ordains, more like Your Son You will make me. For Christ embraced the cross of shame, beholding glorious joys to come. O give me faith like His to see that suffering lifts me to glory!

Compelled by joy, I fight the sin that turns my gaze from Your glory. Your holy Spirit dwells within; His presence arms me for vict'ry. Let death and hell against me rise; through death I'll gain eternal joys. All pow'rs of hell will bend the knee before my great King of glory!

### **How Deep the Father's Love For Us #199**

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss—the Father turns His face away as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders; ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dying breath has brought me life—I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r no wisdom; but I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer; but this I know with all my heart—His wounds have paid my ransom.