Communion Hymn: *Down at the cross*

1 Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

Refrain:
Glory to His name. Glory to His name.
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.

2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name. [Refrain]

3 O, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name. [Refrain]

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast your poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today, and be made complete;
Glory to His name. [Refrain]

Words: Elisha A. Hoffman (1839-1929)
Music: John Stockton (1813-1877)

Hymn in Procession: *To God be the glory*

1 To God be the glory, great things he hath done:
so loved he the world that he gave us his son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Refrain:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

2 Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
to ev'ry believer the promise of God.
The vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son,
but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)
Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915)

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AUGUST 9

HYMNS INSERT

Hymn in Procession: *When we all get to heaven*

1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansion bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:
When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

3 Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay; [Refrain]

4 Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]

Words: Eliza Edmunds Hewitt (1852-1920)
Music: Emily Divine Wilson (1865-1942)

Sequence Hymn: *I love to tell the story*

1 I love to tell the story
of unseen things above,
of Jesus and His glory,
of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
because I know it's true;
it satisfies my longings
as nothing else can do.

Refrain:
I love to tell the story;
twill be my theme in glory;
to tell the old,
old story of Jesus and His love.

2 I love to tell the story
'tis pleasant to repeat
what seems each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet:
I love to tell the story,
for some have never heard
the message of salvation
from God's own holy Word. [Refrain]

3 I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story
that I have loved so long. [Refrain]

Words: A. Katherine Hankey (1831-1911)
Music: William G. Fisher (1835-1912)

Offertory Hymn: *'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus*

1 '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."

Refrain:
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!

2 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! [Refrain]

3 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. [Refrain]

4 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. [Refrain]

Words: Louisa M. R. Stead (1850-1917)
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)