

**Until Then** (HftFoG 133)

**Vs 1** My heart can sing when I pause to remember  
A heartache here is but a stepping stone  
Along a trail that's winding always upward,  
This troubled world is not my final home.

But until then my heart will go on singing,  
Until then with joy I'll carry on  
Until the day my eyes behold the city,  
Until the day God calls me home.

**Vs 3** This weary world with all its toil and struggle  
May take its toll of misery and strife;  
The soul of man is like a waiting falcon;  
When it's released, it's destined for the skies.

But until then my heart will go on singing,  
Until then with joy I'll carry on  
Until the day my eyes behold the city,  
Until the day God calls me home.

Stuart Hamblen; © 1958 Hamblen Music Company, Inc; CCLI #316205

## **Through it All** (MCB 221)

Through it all, through it all,  
Oh, I've learned to trust in Jesus;  
I've learned to trust in God.  
Through it all, through it all,  
Oh, I've learned to depend upon His Word.

Andrae' Crouch; © 1971 Manna Music, Inc; CCLI #316205

## **In His Time** (575)

**Vs 1** In His time, in His time;  
He makes all things beautiful in His time.  
Lord, please show me every day  
As You're teaching me your way,  
That You do just what You say in Your time.

**Vs 2** In Your time, in Your time;  
You make all things beautiful in Your time.  
Lord, my life to You I bring;  
May each song I have to sing  
Be to You a lovely thing in Your time.

Diane Ball (1978); Maranatha! Music -CCLI #316205

## **Shall We Gather at the River** (Used at the end of the service)

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod;  
With its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God?  
Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river  
Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we every burden down,  
Grace our spirits will deliver and provide a robe and crown.  
Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river  
Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace.  
Yes, we'll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river  
Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.

Words and music by Robert Lowry; 1864 - Public Domain