At the Cross (229)

Vs 1 Alas! And did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I?

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

Vs ² Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree.

Repeat the chorus

Vs 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give myself away; `Tis all that I can do.

Repeat the chorus

Words by Isaac Watts, 1707; Music and chorus by Ralph E Hudson, 1885 – Public Domai

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi (Prayer for Peace)

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace:
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, pardon;
where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, joy.
O divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek
to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive,
it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Near the Cross (240)

 Vs 1 Jesus, keep me near the cross. There a precious fountain, Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.



In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, `Til my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Vs ² Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and Morning Star Sheds its beams around me.

> In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, `Til my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Vs ³ Near the cross! Oh Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me; Help me walk from day to day With its shadows o'er me.

> In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, 'Til my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river. Words by Fanny Crosby; 1869 – Music by William H Doane Public Domain