

It is Well (~554)

Vs 1 When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

**It is well - with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Vs 2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

**It is well - with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Vs 3 My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

**It is well - with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Words by Horatio G Spafford; music by Phillip P Bliss; 1873 Public Domain

To Be Used of God (~MCB187x)

To be used of God to sing, to speak, to pray.
To be used of God to show someone the way.
I long so much to feel the touch of His consuming fire.
To be used of God – is my desire.

Repeat the song

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Today's text is Luke 9:37-51 NIV