

Hymn – *"How Great Thou Art"*

By Stuart Kine

O Lord my God! When I in awesome
wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have
made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r through-out the universe
displayed;

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Savior
God, to thee – How great thou art – how
great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to
thee, - How great thou art – how great
thou art!

When through the woods and forest
glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the
trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain
grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle
breeze

Refrain

And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can
take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly
bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill
my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great
Thou art!

Refrain

Hymn – *"On Eagles Wings"*

By Michael Joncas

You who dwell in the shelter of the
Lord, who abide in the shadow for life,
Say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in
whom I trust!"

Refrain: And He will raise you up on
eagle's wings, gear you on the breath of
dawn, make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.

The snare of the fowler will never
capture you, and famine will bring you
no fear: under His wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

Refrain

You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day; though
thousands fall about you, near you it
shall not come.

Refrain

For to His angels He's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways; upon
their hand they will bear you up, lest you
dash your foot against a stone.

Refrain: And He will raise you up on
eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of
dawn, make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.
And hold you, hold you in the palm of
His hand.