

## HOW RICH A TREASURE WE POSSESS

How rich a treasure we possess  
in Jesus Christ our Lord  
His blood our ransom and defense,  
his glory our reward  
The sum of all created things  
are worthless in compare  
For our inheritance is Him,  
whose praise angels declare

How free and costly was the love  
displayed upon the cross  
While we were dead in untold sin,  
the Sovereign purchased us  
The will of God the Father  
demonstrated through the Son  
The Spirit seals the greatest work,  
the work which Christ has done

How vast and measureless the flood  
of mercy unrestrained  
The penalty was paid in full,  
the spotless lamb was slain  
Salvation, what a priceless gift,  
received by grace through faith  
We stand in robes of righteousness,  
we stand in Jesus' name

*Yours is the Kingdom  
And the power and the glory  
Yours is the Kingdom  
And the power and the glory  
Yours is the Kingdom  
And the power and the glory  
Amen, Amen, Amen!*

### Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer  
There is no more for heaven now to give  
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom  
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace  
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus  
For my life is wholly bound to his  
Oh how strange and divine  
I can sing all is mine  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken  
For by my side the Saviour he will stay  
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing  
For in my need his power is displayed  
To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me  
Through the deepest valley he will lead  
Oh the night has been won  
and I shall overcome  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread I know I am forgiven  
The future sure the price it has been paid  
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon  
And he was raised to overthrow the grave  
To this I hold my sin has been defeated  
Jesus now and ever is my plea  
Oh the chains are released  
I can sing I am free  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus  
For he has said that he will bring me home  
And day by day I know he will renew me  
Until I stand with joy before the throne  
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus  
All the glory evermore to him  
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat  
Yet not I but through Christ in me

### The Love of God

The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen can ever tell  
It goes beyond the highest star  
And reaches to the lowest hell  
The guilty pair, bowed down with care  
God gave His Son to win  
His erring child He reconciled  
And pardoned from his sin

When years of time shall pass away  
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall  
When men who here refuse to pray  
On rocks and hills and mountains call  
God's love so sure shall still endure  
All measureless and strong  
Redeeming grace to Adam's race  
The saints and angels' song

Could we with ink the ocean fill  
And were the skies of parchment made  
Were ev'ry stalk on earth a quill  
And ev'ry man a scribe by trade  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the oceans dry  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole  
Though stretched from sky to sky

*O love of God, How rich and pure  
How measureless and strong  
It shall forevermore endure  
The saints and angels' song*