



Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art-
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom and Thou my true Word,
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance all of my days,
Thou and Thou, only first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joys to me, oh bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.



Hymns for Sunday, June 28, 2026

Christ the True and Better Adam

Christ the true and better Adam, Son of God and Son of man,
Who when tempted in the garden, never yielded, never sinned.
He who makes the many righteous brings us back to life again.
Dying, He reversed the curse, then rising crushed the serpent's head.

Christ the true and better Isaac, humble son of sacrifice,
Who would climb the fearful mountain there to offer up his life.
Laid with faith upon the altar, Father's joy and only Son.
There salvation was provided, oh what full and boundless love.

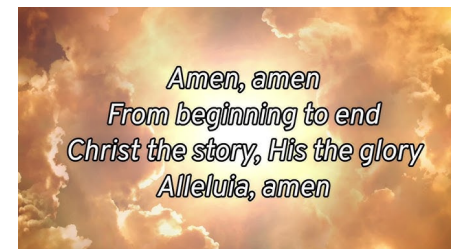
**Amen, Amen, from beginning to end,
Christ the story, His the glory, Alleluia, Amen.**

Christ the true and better Moses, called to lead a people home,
Standing bold to earthly powers, God's great glory to be known.
With his arms stretched wide to heaven, see the waters part in two.
See the veil is torn forever, cleansed with blood we pass now through.

Chorus

Christ the true and better David, lowly shepherd, mighty King,
He the champion in the battle, where o death is now thy sting?
In our place He bled and conquered - crown Him Lord of majesty,
His shall be the throne forever, we shall e'er His people be.

Chorus [2x]



Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

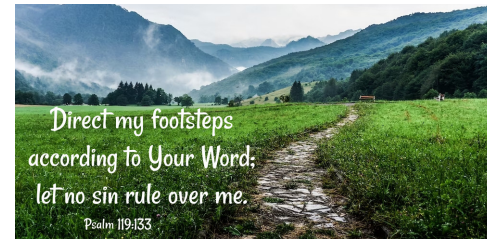
Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King,
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness now the light of life has come,
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of man,
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man,
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law – in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree,
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold,
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life,
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope,
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.

**What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope,
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when He comes.**



There Is A Redeemer

There is a redeemer, Jesus God's own Son
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One

**Thank you, O my Father, for giving us your Son
And leaving your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.**

Jesus, my redeemer, Name above all names,
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, O for sinners slain.

Chorus

When I stand in glory, I will see His face,
And there I'll serve my King forever, in that holy place.

Chorus [2x]