


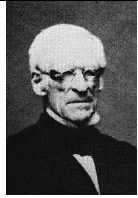
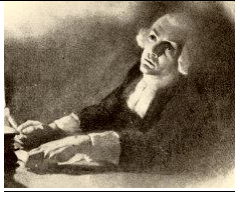
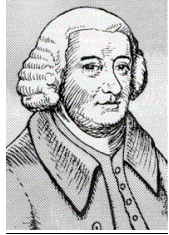


<b>Hymn Schedule 2012</b>			
<b>Month</b>	<b>Hymn</b>	<b>Source</b>	
January	All Creatures of Our God and King	Amazing Grace Disc 1 #3	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 18
February	Be Thou My Vision	Just As I Am Disc 1 #3	
March	Rock of Ages	Just As I Am Disc 2 #1	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 215
April	I Know That My Redeemer lives	Just As I Am Disc 1 #10	
May	'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus	Just As I Am Disc 2 #4	
June	He Leadeth Me	Just As I Am Disc 1 #5	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 86
July	What a Friend We Have in Jesus	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #2	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 275
August	Because He Lives	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #1	
September	Blessed Assurance	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #9	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 42
October	Softly & Tenderly	Just As I Am Disc 1 #11	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 230
November	Just As I Am	Just As I Am Disc 1 #11	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 146
December	There is a Fountain	Amazing Grace Disc 1 #11	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 263



January	<b>All Creatures of Our God and King</b> <a href="http://www.hymntime.com/tch/him/a/c/o/acoogak.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/tch/him/a/c/o/acoogak.htm</a>	Amazing Grace Disc 1 #3	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 18
 <p>Words by Francis of Assisi, 1225</p>	 <p>Music: Peter von Brachel, 1623</p>		
<p>All Creatures of Our God and King</p> <p><i>"Let Heaven and earth praise Him, the seas and all that move in them. Psalm 69:34</i></p> <p>All creatures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam!</p> <p><b>O praise Him! O praise Him!</b> <b>Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p> <p>Thou rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven along, O praise Him! Alleluia! Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice!      <b>O praise Him! O praise Him!</b> <b>Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p> <p>And all ye men of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye! Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care!      <b>O praise Him! O praise Him!</b> <b>Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p> <p>Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One!      <b>O praise Him! O praise Him!</b> <b>Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!</b></p>			



February	<p><b><u>Be Thou My Vision</u></b></p> <p><a href="http://www.songsandhymns.org/hymns/detail/be-thou-my-vision">http://www.songsandhymns.org/hymns/detail/be-thou-my-vision</a> <a href="http://www.hymntime.com/tch/html/b/e/t/bethoumv.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/tch/html/b/e/t/bethoumv.htm</a></p>	Just As I Am Disc 1 #3	
 <p>Dallan Forgaill, 8th Century</p>			
<p><u>Be Thou My Vision</u></p> <p><b>When a prophet of the Lord is among you, I reveal Myself to him in visions, I speak to him in dreams. Numbers 12:6</b></p> <p>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.</p> <p>Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.</p> <p>Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine Inheritance, now and always: Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.</p> <p>High King of Heaven, when the battle is done, Grant Heaven's joys to me, O bright Heaven's sun! Christ of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all</p> <p>Be Thou my battle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight; Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower: Raise Thou me heavenward, O power of my power</p>			

March	<p><b><u>Rock of Ages</u></b></p> <p><a href="http://www.hymntime.com/tch/htm/i/o/c/rockages.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/tch/htm/i/o/c/rockages.htm</a></p>	Just As I Am Disc 2 #1	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 215
 <p>Words: <a href="#">Augustus M. Toplady</a>, 1776.</p>	 <p>Music: <a href="#">Thomas Hastings</a>, 1830</p>		
<p><u>Rock of Ages</u></p> <p>Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.</p> <p>Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.</p> <p>Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to the cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die.</p> <p>While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.</p>			

April	<b><u>I Know That My Redeemer lives</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymnime.com/tch/htm/i/k/n/iknowtha.htm">http://www.hymnime.com/tch/htm/i/k/n/iknowtha.htm</a>	Just As I Am Disc 1 #10	
 <p>Words: <a href="#">Samuel Medley</a>, 1775. Music: attributed to <a href="#">John Hatton</a>, 1793</p>			
<p><u>I Know That My Redeemer Lives</u></p> <p><b>“I know that my Redeemer lives.” Job 19:25</b></p> <p>I know that my redeemer lives;          What comfort this sweet sentence gives!          He lives, He lives, who once was dead;          He lives, my ever living head.</p> <p>He lives to bless me with His love,          He lives to plead for me above.          He lives my hungry soul to feed,          He lives to help in time of need.</p> <p>He lives and grants me daily breath;          He lives, and I shall conquer death:          He lives my mansion to prepare;          He lives to bring me safely there.</p>			

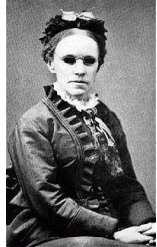

May	<p><b>'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus</b></p> <p><a href="http://www.hymntime.com/lch/htm/t/i/s/tissweet.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/lch/htm/t/i/s/tissweet.htm</a></p>	Just As I Am Disc 2 #4	
<p>Words: <a href="#">Louisa M. R. Stead</a>, in Songs of Triumph, 1882. These words are said to have written been after Stead witnessed her husband drown</p>		<div data-bbox="890 360 1038 600" data-label="Image"> </div> <p>Music: <a href="#">William J. Kirkpatrick</a></p>	
<p><u>'Tis So Sweet To Trust in Jesus</u></p> <p><b>"In You our fathers put their trust; they trusted and You delivered them." Psalm 22:4-5</b></p> <p>'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, And to take Him at His Word; Just to rest upon His promise, And to know, Thus says the Lord!</p> <p><b>Jesus, Jesus, how I trust You! How I've proved You o'er and o'er Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust You more!</b></p> <p>Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus simply taking Life and rest, and joy and peace.</p> <p><b>Jesus, Jesus, how I trust You! How I've proved You o'er and o'er Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust You more!</b></p>			


June	<b><u>He Leadeth Me</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymnline.com/tch/htm/h//e/hleademe.htm">http://www.hymnline.com/tch/htm/h//e/hleademe.htm</a>	Just As I Am Disc 1 #5	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 86
 Words: <a href="#">Joseph H. Gilmore</a> , 1862.		 Music: <a href="#">William B. Bradbury</a> , 1864	
<p><u>He Leadeth Me</u></p> <p><b>"He leadeth me beside still waters, He restoreth my soul". Psalm 23:1-3</b></p> <p>He leadeth me, O blessed thought!          O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!          Whate'er I do, where'er I be          Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.</p> <p>Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,          Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,          By waters still, over troubled sea,          Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me,          By His own hand He leadeth me;          His faithful follower I would be,          For by His hand He leadeth me</b></p> <p>Lord, I would clasp Thy and in mine,          Nor ever murmur nor repine;          Content, whatever lot I see,          Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me....</b></p> <p>And when my task on earth is done,          When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,          E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,          Since God through Jordan leadeth me.</p> <p><b>He leadeth me, He leadeth me ...</b></p>			



July	<b><u>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymntime.com/tch/him/w/a/f/wafwhij.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/tch/him/w/a/f/wafwhij.htm</a>	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #2	<u>101 Hymn Stories</u> pg 275
 Words: <a href="#">Joseph M. Scriven</a> , 1855	 Music: Erie, <a href="#">Charles C. Converse</a> , 1868		
<p><u>What a Friend we have in Jesus</u></p> <p><b>"Greater love has no one than this, that he lay down his life for his friends." John 15:13</b></p> <p>What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!          What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!          O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,          All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.</p> <p>Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?          We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.          Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?          Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.</p> <p>Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?          Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.          Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!          In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.</p> <p>Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear          May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.          Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer          Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there</p>			




August	<b>Because He Lives</b> <a href="http://www.hymnlyric.com/because-he-lives-lyrics/">http://www.hymnlyric.com/because-he-lives-lyrics/</a>	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #1	
<p><u>Because He Lives</u></p> <p>God sent His son, they called Him Jesus  He came to love, heal, and forgive.  He lived and died to buy my pardon,  An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow.  Because He lives, All fear is gone.  Because I know He holds the future,  And life is worth the living just because He lives.</b></p> <p>How sweet to hold a newborn baby,  And feel the pride and joy he gives.  But greater still the calm assurance,  This child can face uncertain days because He lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow.  Because He lives, All fear is gone.  Because I know He holds the future,  And life is worth the living just because He lives.</b></p> <p>And then one day I'll cross the river,  I'll fight life's final war with pain.  And then as death gives way to victory,  I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.</p> <p><b>Because He lives, I can face tomorrow.  Because He lives, All fear is gone!  Because I know He holds the future  And life is worth the living just because He lives</b></p>			

September	<b><u>Blessed Assurance</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymntime.com/tch/hlm/b/l/e/blesseda.htm">http://www.hymntime.com/tch/hlm/b/l/e/blesseda.htm</a>	Amazing Grace Disc 2 #9	<u>101 Hymn Stories</u> pg 42
 Words: <a href="#">Fanny Crosby</a> , 1873	 Music: <a href="#">Phoebe P. Knapp</a>		
<p><b><u>Blessed Assurance</u></b></p> <p><b>"Let us draw near to God with a sincere heart in full assurance of faith." Hebrews 10:21-22</b></p> <p>Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!          O what a foretaste of glory divine!          Heir of salvation, purchase of God,          Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.</p> <p>Perfect submission, all is at rest          I in my Savior am happy and blest,          Watching and waiting, looking above,          Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.</p> <p><b>This is my story, this is my song,          Praising my Savior, all the day long;          This is my story, this is my song,          Praising my Savior, all the day long.</b></p> <p>Perfect submission, perfect delight,          Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;          Angels descending bring from above          Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.</p> <p><b>This is my story, this is my song,          Praising my Savior, all the day long;          This is my story, this is my song,          Praising my Savior, all the day long.</b></p>			

October	<b><u>Softly &amp; Tenderly</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymnline.com/tch/htm/s/o/f/softlyat.htm">http://www.hymnline.com/tch/htm/s/o/f/softlyat.htm</a>	Just As I Am Disc 1 #11	<u>101 Hymn Stories</u> pg 230
 <p>Words &amp; Music: <a href="#">Will L. Thompson</a>, 1880</p>			
<p><b><u>Softly And Tenderly</u></b></p> <p><b>"He's calling you!" Mark 10:49</b></p> <p>Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  Calling for you and for me;  See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,  Watching for you and for me.</p> <p>Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  Pleading for you and for me?  Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  Mercies for you and for me?</p> <p><b>Come home, come home,  You who are weary, come home;  Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  Calling, O sinner, come home!</b></p> <p>O for the wonderful love He has promised,  Promised for you and for me!  Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,  Pardon for you and for me.</p> <p><b>Come home, come home,  You who are weary, come home;  Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  Calling, O sinner, come home!</b></p>			

November	<p><b><u>Just As I Am</u></b></p> <p><a href="http://www.hymnline.com/lch/html/j/u/s/justasam.htm">http://www.hymnline.com/lch/html/j/u/s/justasam.htm</a></p>	Just As I Am Disc 1 #11	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 146
 <p>Words: <a href="#">Charlotte Elliott</a>, 1835</p>	 <p>Music: <a href="#">William B. Bradbury</a>, 1849</p>		
<p><b><u>Just As I Am</u></b></p> <p><b>“Look, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world!” John 1:29</b></p> <p>Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p> <p>Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.</p>			

December	<b><u>There is a Fountain</u></b> <a href="http://www.hymnline.com/tch/hlm/t/o/fountainfb.htm">http://www.hymnline.com/tch/hlm/t/o/fountainfb.htm</a>	Amazing Grace Disc 1 #11	<i>101 Hymn Stories</i> pg 263
 <p>Words: <a href="#">William Cowper</a>, 1772</p>			
<p><u>There Is A Fountain</u></p> <p><b>"A fountain will be opened to the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem, to cleanse them from sin and impurity." Zechariah 13:1</b></p> <p>There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.  Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;  And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.</p> <p>The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;  And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.  Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;  And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.</p> <p>E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,  Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.  And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;  Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.</p>			