

I Love to Tell the Story

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul. Psa. 66:16

1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, more won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'tis pleas - ant to re - peat, What seems each time I
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and

glo - ry, of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry,
 fan - cies of all our gold - en dreams; I love to tell the sto - ry,
 tell it more won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry,
 thirst - ing to hear it like the rest; And when in scenes of glo - ry

be - cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
 it did so much for me, And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 for some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly Word.
 I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

WORDS: Arabella K. Hankey, 1866. MUSIC: "Hankey"; William G. Fischer, pub. 1869. Public Domain.



Dorothy Alice Grant Sidner

September 13, 1925 - May 19, 2014

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

NETTLETON

Robert Robinson, 1758

Traditional American melody
John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second 1813

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come; and I
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be; let that

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to

some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -
sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
wan - der Lord I feel it - prone to leave the God I

bove; praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
God: he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
love: here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

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A Service of Witness to the Resurrection

Call to Worship

Prayer

Hymn

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Words of Comfort from the Old Testament

Ecclesiastes 3:1-15

Reflections

Music

Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

Serenity Prayer

Words of Hope from the New Testament

2 Corinthians 4:7-12

Sermon

Hymn

I Love to Tell the Story (on back page)

Benediction