



### **#621 Jesus Lives. My Sure Defense**

1. Jesus lives, my sure defense and my everlasting Savior!  
Knowing this, my confidence rests in hope and will not waver,  
Though the night of death be fraught still with many an anxious thought.
2. Jesus, my redeemer, live; I too unto life shall waken.  
Bright the hope this promise gives; shall my courage, then be shaken?  
Shall I fear then? Can the head rise and leave his members dead?
3. No, too closely am I bound unto him by hope forever;  
Faith's strong hand the rock has found, grasped it, and will leave it never;  
Even death now cannot part from its Lord the trusting heart.
4. I am flesh and must return unto dust, whence I am taken.  
But these eyes my Lord will know when from death I shall awaken,  
With my Savior to abide in his glory, at his side.
5. Then take comfort and rejoice, for his people Christ will cherish.  
Fear not, you will hear his voice; dying, you will never perish;  
For the very grave is stirred when the trumpet's blast is heard.
6. Here on earth, then let your hearts rise from longings vain and hollow.  
Seek what Christ your Lord imparts while you in his footsteps follow.  
As you now still wait to rise, set your hearts beyond the skies!

### **#600 Out of the Depths I Cry to You**

1. Out of the depths I cry to you; O Lord God, hear me calling.  
Incline your ear to my distress in spite of my rebelling.  
Do not regard my sinful deeds.  
Send me the grace my spirit needs; without it I am nothing.
2. All things you send are full of grace; you crown our lives with favor.  
All our good works are done in vain without our Lord and Savior.  
We praise you for the gift of faith;  
you save us from the grip of death; our lives are in your keeping.
3. In you alone, O God, we hope, and not in our own merit.  
We rest our fears in your good word; uphold our fainting spirit.  
Your promised mercy is my fort, my comfort, and my strong support;  
I wait for it with patience.
4. My soul is waiting for you, Lord, as one who longs for morning;  
no watcher waits with greater hope than I for your returning.  
I hope as Israel in the Lord, who sends redemption through the Word.  
Praise God for grace and mercy!

### **#780 Shepherd Me, O God**

**Refrain: Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,  
beyond my fears, from death into life.**

1. God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,  
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,  
I walk by the quiet waters of peace. **Refrain:**
2. Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,  
You lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,  
My spirit shall sing the music of your name. **Refrain:**
3. Though I should wander the valley of death,  
I fear no evil, for you are at my side,  
Your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. **Refrain:**
4. You have set me a banquet of love  
In the face of hatred,  
Crowning me with love beyond my pow'r to hold: **Refrain:**
5. Surely your kindness and mercy follow me  
All the days of my life;  
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore. **Refrain:**

### **#334 Tree of Life and Awesome Mystery**

- 1 Tree of Life and awesome myst'ry in death we are reborn;  
Though you die in all of hist'ry, still you rise with ev'ry morn.
  - 2 We remember truth once spoken, love passed on through act and word;  
Ev'ry person lost and broken wears the body of our Lord, wears the body of our Lord.
  - 3 Christ, you lead and we shall follow, stumbling though our steps may be;  
One with you in joy and sorrow, we the river, you the sea, we the river, you the sea.
- Lent 3- Living Water of salvation, be the fountain of each soul;  
Springing up in new creation, flow in us and make us whole.

### **#327 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow**

1. Through the night of doubt and sorrow, onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation, marching to the promised land.  
Clear before us through the darkness gleams and burns the guiding light;  
Pilgrim clasps the hand of pilgrim stepping fearless through the night.
2. One the light of God's own presence on the ransomed people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror, bright'ning all the path we tread.  
One the object of our journey, one the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward, one the hope our God inspires.
3. One the strain that lips of thousands lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril, one that march in God begun.  
One the gladness of rejoicing on the far eternal shore,  
Where the one almighty Father reigns in love forevermore.
4. Onward, therefore, sisters, brothers; onward, with the cross our aid.  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle till we rest beneath its shade.  
Soon shall come the great awak'ning; soon the rending of the tomb!  
Then the scatt'ring of all shadows, and the end of toil and gloom.