

☞ *The true gospel saves sinners because it is a powerful gospel!*

1. A Powerful Gospel Saves Wicked Sinners, 13

2. A Powerful Gospel Because of a Wonderful Savior, 14, 15

3. A Powerful Gospel Makes Willing Servants, 12

## Psalm 90

*Lord, You have been our dwelling place in all generations.  
Before the mountains were brought forth,  
Or ever You had formed the earth and the world,  
Even from everlasting to everlasting, You are God.*

You turn man to destruction,  
And say, "Return, O children of men."  
For a thousand years in Your sight are like yesterday when it is past,  
And like a watch in the night.  
You carry them away like a flood; they are like a sleep.  
In the morning they are like grass which grows up:  
In the morning it flourishes and grows up;  
In the evening it is cut down and withers.

*For we have been consumed by Your anger,  
And by Your wrath we are terrified.  
You have set our iniquities before You,  
Our secret sins in the light of Your countenance.  
For all our days have passed away in Your wrath;  
We finish our years like a sigh.  
The days of our lives are seventy years;  
And if by reason of strength they are eighty years,  
Yet their boast is only labor and sorrow;  
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.  
Who knows the power of Your anger?  
For as the fear of You, so is Your wrath.  
So teach us to number our days,  
That we may gain a heart of wisdom.*

Return, O LORD! How long?  
And have compassion on Your servants.  
Oh, satisfy us early with Your mercy,  
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days!  
Make us glad according to the days in which You have afflicted us,  
The years in which we have seen evil.  
Let Your work appear to Your servants,  
And Your glory to their children.  
And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us,  
And establish the work of our hands for us;  
Yes, establish the work of our hands.

## O God Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!

Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight,  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the op'ning day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

## Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature!  
O Thou of God and man the Son!  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
Than all the angels heav'n can boast.

Beautiful Saviour! Lord of the nations!  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and honor, Praise, adoration,  
Now and forevermore be Thine!

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All praise we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

## Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me;  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my Shield and Portion be,  
As long as life endures.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow;  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.