

## Easter 2017 Lord's Supper: Isaiah 25

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

*My hope is in the Lord who gave Himself for me  
and paid the price of all my sin at Calvary.*

*For me He died; For me He lives,  
And everlasting life and light He freely gives.*

### **I will exalt you**

*Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.*

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

*Dear name, the rock on which I build, my shield and hiding place;  
My never-ending treasury, filled with boundless stores of grace!*

*Jesus! my shepherd, brother, friend, my prophet, priest and king,  
My Lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring.*

*My God, why would You shed Your blood  
so pure and undefiled  
to make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child?*

*Be still, my soul! thy God doth undertake  
to guide the future as He has the past.  
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know  
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.*

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

<sup>2</sup> For you have made the city a heap, the fortified city a ruin; the foreigners' palace is a city no more; it will never be rebuilt. <sup>3</sup> Therefore strong peoples will glorify you; cities of ruthless nations will fear you. <sup>4</sup> For you have been a stronghold to the poor, a stronghold to the needy in his distress, a shelter from the storm and a shade from the heat; for the breath of the ruthless is like a storm against a wall, <sup>5</sup> like heat in a dry place. You subdue the noise of the foreigners; as heat by the shade of a cloud, so the song of the ruthless is put down.

*This is my Father's world. O let me not forget  
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:  
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,  
and earth and Heav'n be one.*

*I run to Christ when stalked by sin and find a sure escape.  
"Deliver me," I cry to Him; Temptation yields to grace.  
I run to Christ when plagued by shame and find my one defense.  
"I bore God's wrath," He pleads my case— my Advocate and Friend.*

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

<sup>6</sup> On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wine, of rich food full of marrow, of aged wine well refined.

*If we are risen from the dead With Christ God's perfect Son,  
Who now sits by the throne of God, We gain what He has won.*

*O Christ, our life, in you we hide; You are the great I AM.  
We wait your feast as Church and bride: The marriage of the Lamb!*

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

**<sup>7</sup> And he will swallow up on this mountain the covering that is cast over all peoples, the veil that is spread over all nations. <sup>8</sup> He will swallow up death forever;**

*We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;  
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;  
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;  
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.  
One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.  
Honor and blessing, glory and praise  
to the King crowned with pow'r and authority.  
And we are raised with Him;  
Death is dead, life has won, Christ has conquered.  
And we shall reign with Him, for He lives:  
Christ is risen from the dead!*

**<sup>7</sup> And he will swallow up on this mountain the covering that is cast over all peoples, the veil that is spread over all nations. <sup>8</sup> He will swallow up death forever;**

**<sup>1</sup> O LORD, you are my God; I will exalt you; I will praise your name, for you have done wonderful things, plans formed of old, faithful and sure.**

<sup>8</sup> and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from all faces, and the reproach of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. <sup>9</sup> It will be said on that day, "**Behold, this is our God; we have waited for him, that he might save us. This is the LORD; we have waited for him; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.**"

*When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea-billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."*

*Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control:  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed His own blood for my soul.*

*My sin – O the bliss of this glorious thought –  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!*

*It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.*

#### Hymn texts used:

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