

Quiet Moments with God

Allow these Quiet Moments to draw you into a time of reflection, rest and refreshing with the Lord. Thank Him!

Love Beyond All Measure

*Song: Gethsemane Hymn. Kristyn & Keith Getty (Lyrics on page 2)

*Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me
Underneath me, all around me
Is the current of Your love
Leading onward, leading homeward
To Your glorious rest above
Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus
Spread His praise from shore to shore
How He came to pay our ransom
Through the saving cross He bore
How He watches o'er His loved ones
Those He died to make His own
How for them He's interceding
Pleading now before the throne
Oh, the deep, deep love
All I need and trust
Is the deep, deep love of Jesus*

From O the Deep, Deep Love . Songwriters: Dave Bainbridge / Joanne Hogg

*Song: Gethsemane. Jenny Philips (Lyrics on page 2&3)

Gethsemane Hymn

Kristyn and Keith Getty

To see the King of heaven fall
In anguish to His knees,
The Light and Hope of all the world
Now overwhelmed with grief.
What nameless horrors must He see,
To cry out in the garden:
'Oh, take this cup away from me!
Yet not my will but Yours
Yet not my will but Yours.'

To know each friend will fall away,
And heaven's voice be still,
For hell to have its vengeful day
Upon Golgotha's hill.
No words describe the Saviour's plight
To be by God forsaken
Till wrath and love are satisfied,
And every sin is paid,
And every sin is paid.

What took Him to this wretched place,
What kept Him on this road?
His love for Adam's curséd race,
For every broken soul.
No sin too slight to overlook,
No crime too great to carry,
All mingled in this poisoned cup,
And yet He drank it all
The Saviour drank it all,
The Saviour drank it all.

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Gethsemane

Jenny Phillips

Jesus climbed the hill
To the garden still

His steps were heavy and slow
Love and a prayer
Took Him there
To the place only He could go

Gethsemane
Jesus loves me
So He went willingly
To Gethsemane

He felt all that was sad, wicked or bad
All the pain we would ever know
While His friends were asleep
He fought to keep
His promise made long ago

Gethsemane
Jesus loves me
So He went willingly
To Gethsemane

The hardest thing that ever was done
The greatest pain that ever was known
The biggest battle that ever was won
This was done by Jesus.
The fight was won by Jesus.

Gethsemane
Jesus loves me
So he gave His gift to me
In Gethsemane

Gethsemane
Jesus loves me
So he gives His gift to me
From Gethsemane

Melanie Hoffmann, Roger Hoffmann

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