

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 475



1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
2 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come;  
3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!



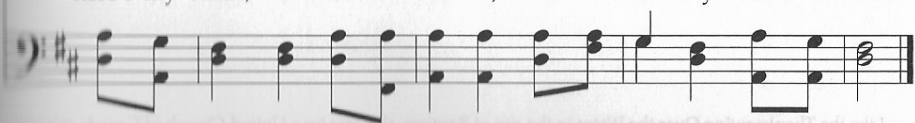
streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.  
and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to thee.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



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



*Cesar Milan and his pack*

May 17, 2020

Prelude "Song of Joy"

Welcome and Announcements

Hymn "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah"

Song of Praise "You Are My Hiding Place"

Scripture John 4:5-42

Meditation "The Value of the Pack"

Hymn "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"

Closing Prayer with The Lord's Prayer

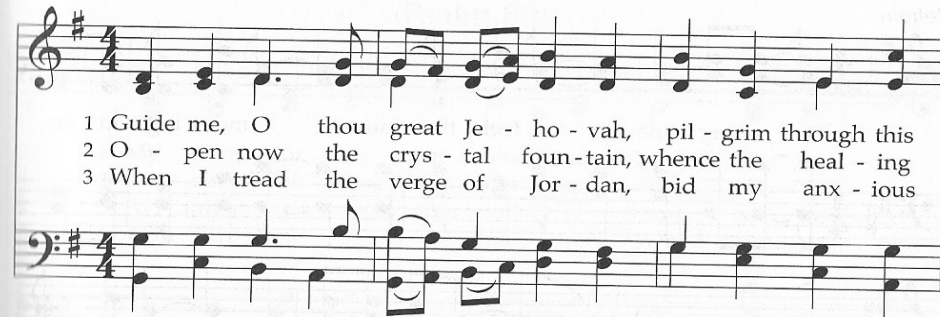
Benediction

Benediction Response

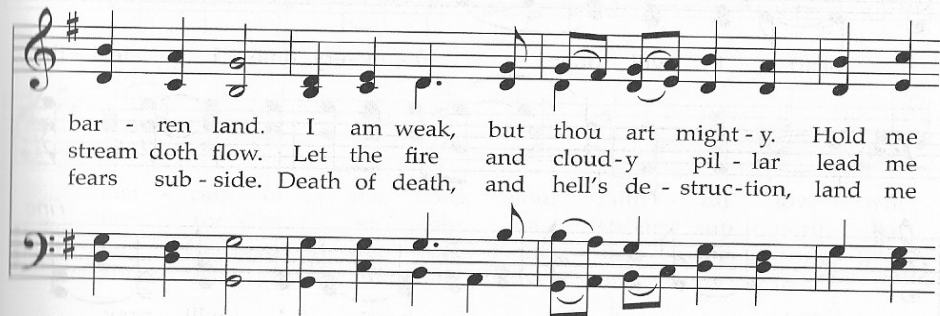
"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"

**"Shared sorrows are cut in half;  
shared joys are doubled."**

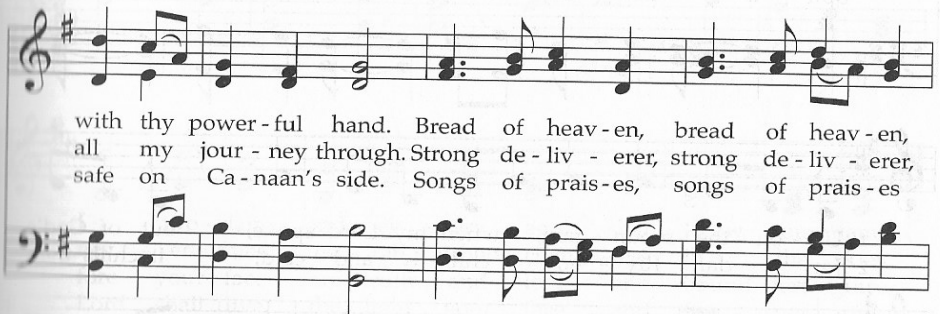
## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 65



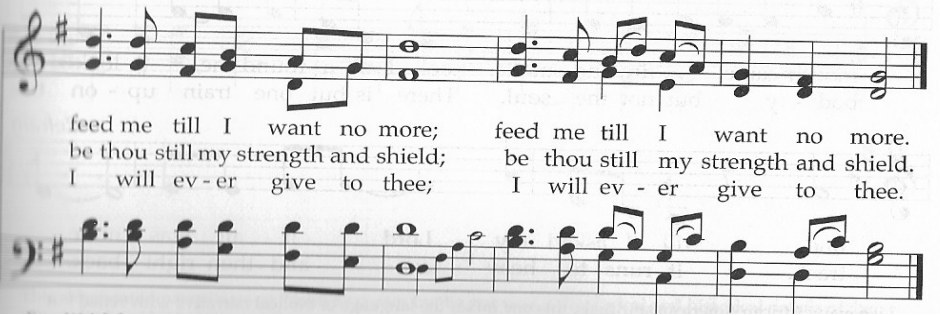
1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing  
3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y. Hold me  
stream doth flow. Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me  
fears sub - side. Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, land me



with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,  
all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer,  
safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es



feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.  
be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.  
I will ev - er give to thee; I will ev - er give to thee.