

Rescue the Perishing

Doane, Arr. Duane Ream/Lyrics by Fanny Crosby

Go tell the world that Jesus Christ died for their sins.

Matt. 28:19-20; Acts 26:18

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, Snatch them in pity from sin
and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen, Tell them of
Jesus, the mighty to save. *Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.*

Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting, Waiting the penitent
child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

Rescue the perishing, duty demands it; Strength for thy labor the Lord
will provide; Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died.

A Passion For Souls

Fellers, Arr. Jolea Jensen/Lyrics by Herbert Tovey

**Share the Gospel urgently—our Lord is soon returning,
and now is the day of salvation.**

Matt. 9:36-38; II Cor. 6:2; I Thess. 4:16-17

Give me a passion for souls, dear Lord, A passion to save the lost;
O that Thy love were by all adored, And welcomed at any cost.
*Jesus, I long, I long to be winning Men who are lost, and constantly
sinning; O may this hour be one of beginning The story of pardon to tell.*

Though there are dangers untold and stern Confronting me in the way,
Willingly still would I go, nor turn, But trust Thee for grace each day.

How shall this passion for souls be mine?
Lord, make Thou the answer clear; Help me to throw out the old lifeline
To those who are struggling near.

Songs of My Redeemer

Sacred Piano Concert

by Jolea Jensen, GFA Missionary to the Philippines

How Great Thou Art

Swedish folk melody adapt. Hine, Arr. Dan Forrest

Lyrics by Stuart K. Hine (Copyrighted)

**Stand awed at the greatness of God
and His marvelous creation. Psalm 19:1**

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Gordon, Arr. Jolea Jensen/Lyrics by William R. Featherstone

**Bow humbled before the Creator of the Universe Who
forgives all our iniquities. Isa. 38:17b; Isa. 43:25**

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies
of sin I resign; My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my
pardon on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns
on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee in
heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Rejoice, the Lord is King!

Darwall, Arr. Dan Forrest/Lyrics by Charles Wesley

Rejoice in our Savior Jesus Christ, the King of Kings.

Heb. 1:2-3, 8

Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, And triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Jesus, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up To their eternal home;
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

Be Still, My Soul

Sibelius, Arr. Jolea Jensen/Lyrics by Katharina von Schlegel
Lay all burdens at the feet of the Ruler of the Universe.
Psalm 31:13-15, 24

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear patiently the cross of
grief or pain. Leave to thy God to order and provide; In every change,
He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: thy best,
thy heav'nly Friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

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.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'ning on When we shall be forever
with the Lord. When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still, my soul: when
change and tears are past All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Williams, Arr. Jolea Jensen/Lyrics by S. Trevor Frances
Kneel overwhelmed by God's love.
Rom. 5:8; Titus 3:4-7; Rom. 8:38-39

O 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 Thy love
Leading onward, leading homeward to Thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore!
How He watches o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
How for them He intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!
'Tis an ocean full of blessing, 'tis a haven giving rest!
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heaven of heavens to me;
And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee!

At the Cross

Hudson, Arr. Flora Jean Garlock/Lyrics by Isaac Watts
Surrender your life to serve God
Who gave His own life for you. Isa. 53:3-6

Alas! and did my Savior bleed And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
*At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of
my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!*

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.