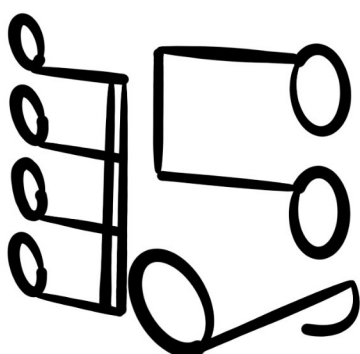


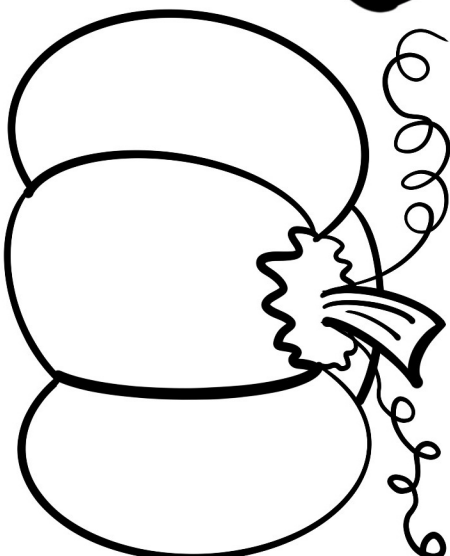
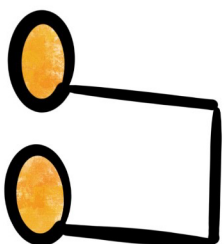
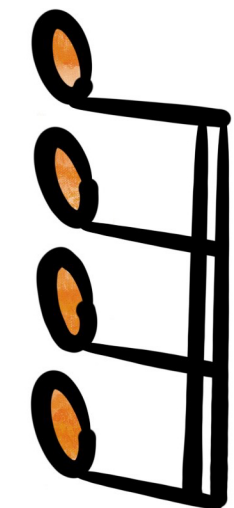
COUNT! POUR
Worship



Worship
with
gratitude



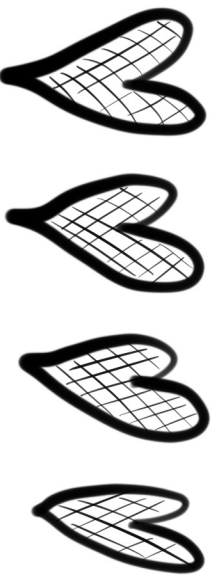
Worship
with
gratitude



I now thank
You all our God



Just
THANKS
unto the



LORD



Jesus

For the
Health
of the



Jesus

COUNT
your
 blessings

NAME
them
one by one

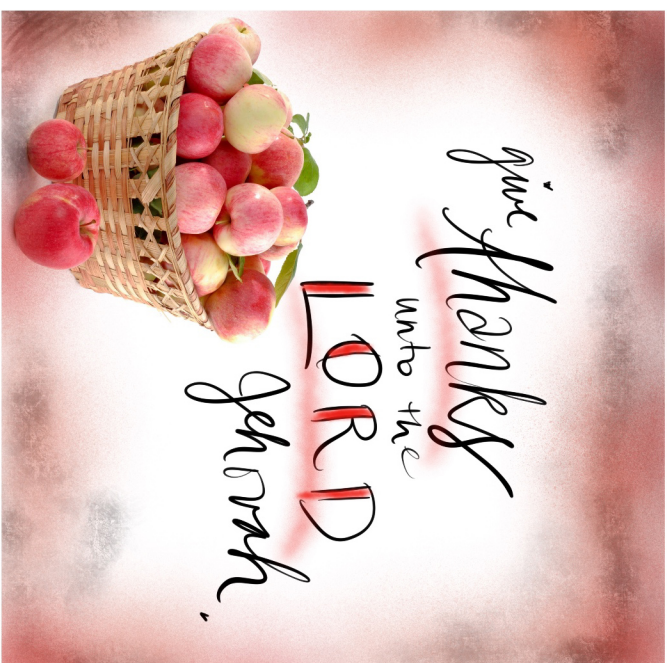
tempest-fossed



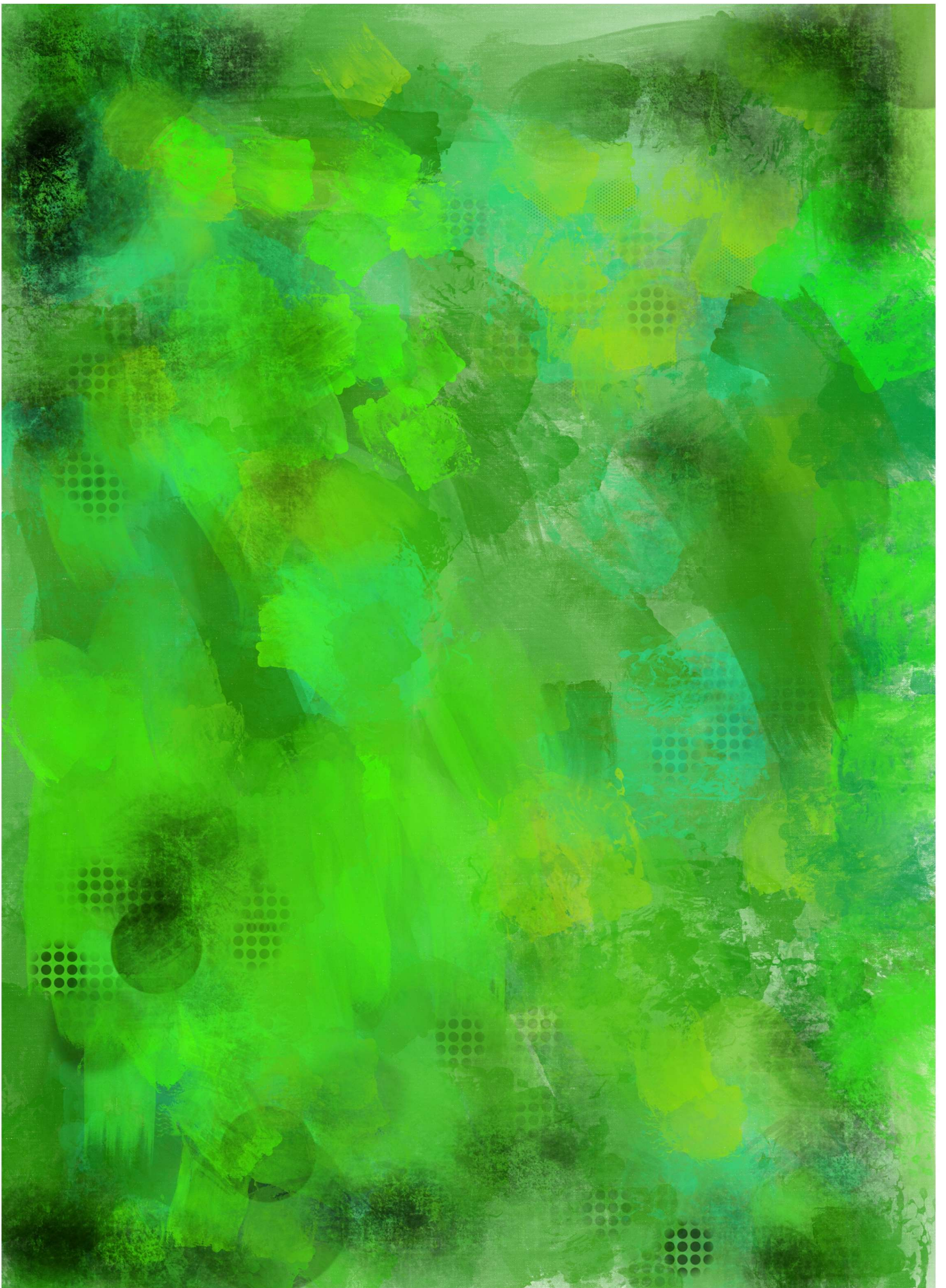
God's promises
spring up from
the storm clouds.



Thank
you









374 Now Thank We All Our God

Now, our God, we give you thanks, and praise your glorious name. 1 Chr. 29:13

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voice,
 2. O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,
 who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices;
 with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,
 who, from our mother's arms, hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in his grace and guide us when perplexed;
 the one eternal God whom earth and heaven adore;
 with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

WORDS: Martin Rindart, 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
 MUSIC: Johann Criger, 1641; harmonized by Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT
 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.

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Count Your Blessings.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. Excell.

1. When up-on life's hill-tops you are tempest-tossed, When you are dis-
 2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at others with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a-mid the conflict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-
 cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
 heav-y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev-ry
 prom-ised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey
 cour-aged, God is o-ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an-gels
 one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
 can-not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.
 will at-tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.
 CHORUS.
 Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
 Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y
 bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
 bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,

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THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever. Psalm 118:1

From PSALM 118:1-9, 17-25

RENDEZ A DIEU 9. 9. 9. 9. D.

Anon.

Louis Bourgeois, 1561

For the Beauty of the Earth

From Fellowship Sandford Pierpoint, 1964

Conrad Kischer, 1838; abridged

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the splen-dor of the skies,
 2. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de-light,
 3. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
 For the mys-ter-ious har-mo-ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight:
 Hill and vale and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light:
 Lord of all, to thee we raise This, our hymn of grate-ful praise.



© 2011 Jon Dooks

1. Give thanks un-to the Lord, Je-ho-vah, For he is good, O
 2. In a large place the Lord hath set me, In my dis-tress he
 3. I shall not die, but live, de-clar-ing The works of God, who
 4. The stone-O Lord, it is thy do-ing- The stone, the build-ers
 praise his Name! Let Is-rael say: The Lord be prais-ed,
 heard my cry; I will not fear; the Lord is with me,
 tried me sore, And chast-ened me; but in his mer-cy
 did de-spise, Is made the head-stone of the cor-ner,
 His mer-cy ev-er is the same, Let Aa-ron's house now praise Je-
 What can man do, when God is nigh? The Lord is chief-a-mong my
 Not un-to death hath giv'n me o-ver. The gates of right-eous-ness set
 And it is mar-v'lous in our eyes. This is the day, of days most
 ho-vah; The Lord is good, O praise his Name; Let all that fear
 help-ers; And I shall see my foes o-ver-thrown: Far bet-ter than
 o-pen, The gate of God! I'll en-ter in To praise thee, Lord,
 glo-rious, The Lord hath made: we'll joy and sing: Send now pros-per-