Oak Hill Church of God www.oakhillcog.info April 12, 2020



10053 Oak Hill Road Keymar, MD 21757 301-845-2000

We will reach people for Christ, build believers in their faith, and serve our community faithfully.

186 Old Rugged Cross On a hill far away - stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame. And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it someday for a crown

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me;

For the dear Lamb of God left HIs glory above To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see;

For twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and reproach gladly bear;

Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share

Communion - Part 1 (My body which is broken for you)

195 Nothing but the Blood

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus! What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Oh! Precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow, No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

For my pardon this I see, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! For my cleansing, this my plea, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Oh! Precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow, No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Oh! Precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow, No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! This is all my righteousness, Nothing but the blood of Jesus! Oh! Precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow, No other fount I know, Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

Communion - Part II (My blood, which is poured out for you)

217 Christ the Lord is Risen Today Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, Al - le - lu - ia Sons of men and angels say, Al - le - lu - ia Raise your joys and triumphs high! Al - le - lu - ia Sing, ye heav'ns and earth reply: Al - le - lu - ia

Lives a-gain our glorious King Al - le - lu - ia Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia Dying once He all doth save, Al - le - lu - ia Where thy victory O grave? Al - le - lu - ia

Love's redeeming work is done, AI - Ie - Iu - ia Fought the fight the battle won, AI - Ie - Iu - ia Death in vain forbids Him rise AI - Ie - Iu - ia Christ has opened Paradise AI - Ie - Iu - ia (continued...) 217 Christ the Lord is Risen Today (continued) Soar we now where Christ has led, AI - le - lu - ia Following our exalted Head, AI - le - lu - ia Made like Him, like Him we rise! AI - le - lu - ia Ours the Cross, the Grave, the SKIES! AI - le - lu - ia

Christ is Risen (He is Risen Indeed!) No sermon. No monologue. No devotional spoken or written will ever compare to the Birth of the Word, the Life of the Word, The death and Resurrection of the Word! He is the Way, the Truth, The Life and we come to the Father through Him!

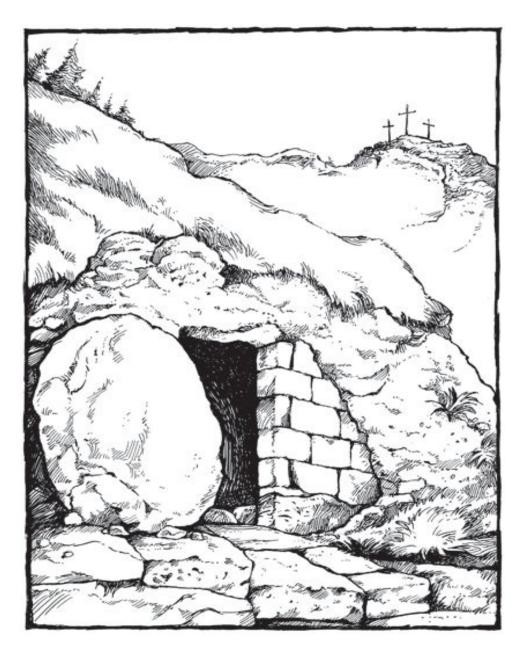
216 Christ Arose Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior! Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose (He arose) With a mighty triumph o'er His foes (He arose) He arose a Victor from the dark domain and He lives forever with His saints to reign, He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed, Jesus my Savior! Vainly they seal the dead, Jesus my Lord!

Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus my Savior! He tore the bars away, Jesus my Lord!

We leave here in the Hope of His Salvation and the Light of his Life! May we share that Hope with others. May we be the light to guide all to Christ.



Easter 4-12-2020

Christ is Risen! -- (He is Risen Indeed!)