

WE ARE MORE THAN CONQUERORS

Poem by Lee Stuart Nelson

We are more than conquerors
Through Christ our Lord and King
We know that heaven's waiting
Let the world hear us sing.

We are God's self-portraits,
The Bible to those we meet
Let us live accordingly,
As we walk and talk the street.

Like Daniel we live in a world,
That honors only man.
Let's live and leave a legacy,
That shows the world God's plan.

For God has planned a home for us,
Each and every one,
That believes in Christ as Savior;
God's One and Only SON.

Romans 8:36-39

³⁶As it is written: "For your sake we face death all day long;
we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered."

³⁷No, in all these things we are more than
conquerors through him who loved us. ³⁸For I am
convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor
demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any
powers, ³⁹neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all
creation, will be able to separate us from the love of
God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Come to the Savior, Make No Delay

Come to the Savior, make no delay;
Here in His word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing today,
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

"Suffer the children!" O hear His voice;
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;
And let us freely make Him our choice;
Do not delay, but come!

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

Think once again, He's with us today;
Heed now His blest commands, and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, come?"

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee,
In our eternal home. Amen.

How He Loves

He is jealous for me
Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight of His wind and mercy

When all of a sudden
I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory
And I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

And, oh, how He loves us, oh
Oh, how He loves us
How He loves us all

Yeah, He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

And we are His portion and He is our prize
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
If His grace is an ocean, we're all sinking

And heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about, the way...

That He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

Yeah, He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves us
Oh, how He loves

Lift High the Cross

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

Led on their way by this triumphant sign
The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

Each newborn servant of the Crucified
Bears on the brow the seal of him who died.

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree
As Thou hast promised draw the world to Thee.

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory!

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Till all the world adore his sacred name.