



Martin Bleby

- 1. Father, what wonder abundant in all
that You've made and You've
done!
Mountains and oceans and deserts
and moon and the stars and the
sun,
Teeming with life, and with goodness
and mercy that never will stop,
For Yours is a love that goes over
the top!
What can our mean little kingdoms
be worth,
When God in His glory fills heaven
and earth?**



**2. Father, You've given Your Son,
bringing more than we ever
could wish—**

**Wine by the bucket, and bread by the
basketful, boatloads of fish!**

**Bearing our sin in the Cross with the
glory that shines from Your
face,**

**He rose up from death to pour grace
upon grace!**

**What could our mean little kingdoms
be worth,**

**When God has brought all of His
heaven to earth?**



**3. Father, You've poured out Your
Spirit upon us to bring us all
in—**

**Judging our foolishness, filling our
emptiness, purging our sin!**

**Living in freedom and fullness of
love in the life of Your Son,
Rejoicing in all that You've made and
You've done!**

**What will our mean little kingdoms
be worth,**

**When God has unveiled the new
heaven and earth?**

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. Unworthy, unable, but called
By the love of the Father—Redeemer
of old—
To speak to the lost the word of the
Cross,
For how will they hear lest they're
told?
Unworthy, unable, but called
To work with the Shepherd to gather
His fold;
To speak to the lost the word of the
Cross:
Unworthy, unable, but called.**



**2. We cannot but speak of that which
we've heard.**

**His power for salvation is His mighty
Word.**

**We cannot but speak of that which
we've seen;**

**Our souls in His Spirit renewed and
made clean.**

Unworthy, unable, but called

**By the love of the Father—Redeemer
of old—**

**To speak to the lost the word of the
Cross:**

Unworthy, unable, but called.

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. Send us out from Your altar: those in
Christ purified;
Send us out to our nation preaching
Jesus crucified;
Telling of His resurrection, vict'ry
over sin and death;
Only He can bring salvation, His
Spirit only can give breath.**

- 2. Send us out from Your altar: send us
out in Your grace;
Send us out to our people, to our
lost and dying race;
Send us out into their darkness
burning with Your marvellous
light,
Speaking to them in the Spirit Your
word which overcomes the
night.**



- 3. Send us out from Your altar: send us
out in Your Son;
Send us out in Your Spirit, full of
thanks for all You've done;
Send us out to serve in Your love,
giving all glory to You,
Always being Kingdom-minded in
everything we say and do.**
- 4. Send us out from Your altar: send us
out in Your power;
Send us out to our brothers whom
the evil one devours;
Send us out with balm for healing for
their wounds incurable:
See them renewed in Your Spirit and
full of joy unspeakable.**



**5. Send us out from Your altar: those in
Christ purified;
Send us out to our nation preaching
Jesus crucified;
Telling of His resurrection, vict'ry
over sin and death;
Only He can bring salvation, His
Spirit only can give breath.**

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Randall Lawton
A personal psalm

- 1. Lord, when my life seems to ebb at its
lowest,
And hope just looks back to the Fall,
When, Lord, You seem to be an
illusion,
And my life seems to ridicule Your
call, then . . .**

*Your love is as deep as the sea,
Your grace covers Earth's expanses,
Your patience never ending,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me.*

- 2. And even when I feel I am forgotten,
That You have left me by myself,
When my life's sad with tears, many
struggles,
My conscience battling with Your holy
self, still . . .**



**3. Then I remember the pain of Your
passion,
Gethsemane and Calvary,
Where Your dear Soul was scorched,
deeply troubled,
Where You dissolved all my
despondency, yes . . .**

*Your love is as deep as the sea,
Your grace covers Earth's expanses,
Your patience never ending,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me.*

**4. Lord, You've established me safe in
salvation,
And firm in full forgiveness.
Your way, my Lord, is not an intrusion,
But life flowing within Your
selflessness, for . . .**



**5. And so I take up my cross and I follow,
The life I lose I surely find,
Shouting out the great news of Your
goodness
To distant lands; I must tell all
mankind that . . .**

***Your love is as deep as the sea,
Your grace covers Earth's expanses,
Your patience never ending,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me,
And Your kindness is wondrous to
me.***

**6. To New Jerusalem, there You will send
me,
Along the way that's from above,
Knowing, Lord, the strong words of
sweet healing,
The sweeping waves of Your deep
holy love, and . . .**

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Christine Dieckmann

1. **O Jesus, Brother and God,
You've saved us once and for all by
Your blood.
As to law we are free and as to sin we
are clean.
Who to us charges can bring?
And we say, 'Death, O death, where is
your sting?'
The old has now passed away,
Behold, we are made anew, Lord, in
You.**

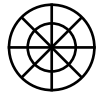
2. **O Father, in Your great love,
You've made us Your children, born
from above—
By Your Spirit new birth; eternal life in
Your Son;
And 'Abba, Father!' we cry,
As the true sons and heirs of the Most
High;
Predestined in Your great grace;
Forever chosen to be Family.**



-
- 3. O Holy Dove, with Your fire,
You burned within us until we desired
To revere Christ as Lord and so to do
Father's will.
And in abundance You bring
The treasures—riches of heavenly
things;
Empower us to live by faith
And keep us till we go home, Jesus'
own.**
- 4. O Triune God, without fear
In Jesus' righteousness now we draw
near.
In His new living way Your presence
we enter in;
Live in Your great faithfulness;
Worship in the splendour of holiness.
O Father, Son, Holy Dove,
You we shall love and adore,
evermore.**

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Christine Dieckmann

***Surely has He borne our griefs and
sorrows,
Surely has He borne our griefs and
sorrows.***

- 1. He bore them in His own body
Alone and cursed upon the Tree,
Then 'It is finished' was His cry,
So hearts of faith could now reply:**
- 2. And what of anguish? What of pain
That mem'ry brings time and again?
O shall it pierce a renewed heart,
And bid delight in God depart?**



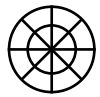
**3. And when the time comes we must
face
What mem'ry brings within God's
grace,
For we are washed in love's great
flood
Of flowing, cleansing, healing blood.**

***Surely has He borne our griefs and
sorrows,
Surely has He borne our griefs and
sorrows.***

**4. He bore them in His own body
Alone and cursed upon the Tree,
Then 'It is finished' was His cry,
So hearts of faith could now reply:**

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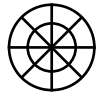


J. G. Whittier, 1807–92

- 1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.**
- 2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.**
- 3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with
Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!**



- 4. With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall,
As fell Thy manna down.**
- 5. Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and
stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.**
- 6. Breathe through the heats of our
desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind,
and fire,
O still small voice of calm!**



Robert Smith

- 1. The King has conquered my heart,
And I am forever His own;
The King has conquered my heart,
And I will sing praise to His name.**

- 2. He's rescued my soul from the
grave,
And given me life by His blood;
He's seated me there where He
reigns,
Forever to worship my God.**

***For high on the Cross
He destroyed the power of death;
He bore every sin
'Til no condemnation was left.***



**3. The King has conquered my heart,
And I am forever His own;
The King has conquered my heart,
And I will sing praise to His name;
And I will sing praise to His name.**

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Martin Bleby
Romans 7:1–13

- 1. I was going O.K.
On my own way,
Thinking I was king,
Doing my own thing,
Alive and well,
On the way to hell:**

***But the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.***

- 2. God unearthed my rot
With His 'Thou shalt not',
Sin sprang to life
With its deadly strife;
Put an end to me
For eternity:**



***But the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.***

- 3. For they hung Him there,
All the curse to bear,
And the judgement came
With its guilt and shame;
He was all alone
On that bloodstained throne:**

***For the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
And my Lord was crucified
The day I died.***



-
- 4. Then I could see
It was meant for me—
All the mess I made
Onto Him was laid;
Came beneath the rod
Of the holy God:**

***And the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
For my Lord was crucified
The day I died.***

- 5. So I'll trust the Lord
With His two-edged sword
And His justice I
Will magnify;
I will praise His name
And His love proclaim:**



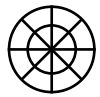
***For the sky turned black
And the earth did quake
And a cry rang out 'Why did you
forsake . . . ?'
And my Lord was crucified
The day I died.***

- 6. For the day will come
When He calls me home:
I will stand entire
Cleansed by holy fire;
It will be the Lamb
Made me what I am:**

***And the sky and earth
Will be all made new
And I'll know my Father forever true
Because I was justified
The day I died.***

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. How gentle is His hand upon my life,
How tender is His touch upon my
heart,
His faint imprint of feet upon my
shores,
Without a wish or intent to depart.
The bruised reed His hands refuse to
break.
The smoking flax He tends until it
glows,
The gifts once giv'n He never will
recall,
And debts to Him He never will
foreclose.
Within the night my heart is very still.
I sense His coming to my silent
place.
I cannot see within the darkness
soft,
Yet feel that gentle hand upon my
face.**



**2. How oft my secret soul has taken
flight—
Pained when my sin has laid my
spirit bare—
My mind confused within its darkest
night
Has sought a refuge from its own
despair.
Yet emptiness itself has never come.
This Lord of love refuses fear to me:
Instead His love is as a healing balm
That rids the pain and sets me fully
free.
Once freed, His Spirit makes my
spirit strong.
Once healed, His love brings holy
love to me.
Unbound, my spirit lofts in glorious
flight
That makes His heaven my heaven
to be.**



**3. The bruised reed is now so fair and
full,
The flax burns bright from His
eternal flame,
His tender hand now makes me
wholly bold,
His Cross has borne away my painful
shame.
His love flows through me in this
needy *now*,
His silence is a splendid thing of
grace;
His gentleness is as a torrent strong
That flows within to heal in every
place.**

**I love this gentle, tender Lord of love,
This quiet Father, Son and Holy
Dove.**

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Martin Bleby

- 1. God is love! The Father is love and
the Son is the Son of His love,
The Son in this true love wants only
to do all that pleases the Father
above,
The Spirit of love from the Father
above pours out all of this love in
the Son—
So the Father, the Son and the Spirit
all love and together in love they
are one,
Yes, the Father, the Son and the
Spirit all love and together in love
they are one.**



**2. God is love! A river of fire that can
never be quenched or run dry,
A love full and free that for eternity
could not be just kept up on high:
The Father, the Son and the Spirit all
love and together in love they are
one,
And the love was spilled over to
make all creation so others could
join in the fun—
Yes, the love was spilled over to
make all creation so others could
join in the fun!**



**3. God is love! Now look at that love in
the earth and the sky and the sea!
All of God's creatures in wondrous
profusion all being what they're
meant to be:**

**The plants and the animals, fish and
the birds, and the wonderful
woman and man.**

**All in order and harmony, working in
love to partake in God's glorious
plan!**

**Yes, in order and harmony, working
in love to partake in God's
glorious plan.**



**4. God is love! And in that great love
which God had before all things
began,
The Father of love with the Spirit and
Son set out on this glorious plan:
To make a new Heavens and Earth
and a Family full of the fire of His
love
Where the children of God in the
Spirit and Son would be one with
the Father above.
Yes, the children of God in the Spirit
and Son would be one with the
Father above.**



**5. God is love! And sure of that love He
created in love you and me
So whatever happened His love
would prevail and we still could
His Family be.
In spite of God's love and against
His goodwill we determined from
God's love to stray.
So then through all the pain God's
love could come again in a deeper,
more wonderful way.
Yes, then through all the pain God's
love could come again in a deeper,
more wonderful way.**



**6. God is love! And through all the ages
of sin and of shame and of fear
God's judgements on evil and words
of His grace made all of His
purposes clear:
To raise up a people to honour His
love and declare all His praises on
high
Till the children God promised to
Abraham's offspring outnumber
the stars in the sky—
Yes, the children God promised to
Abraham's offspring outnumber
the stars in the sky.**



**7. God is love! And when the time came
as foretold in God's glorious plan
The Son of His love from the Father
above became everlastingly Man:
Poured all of Himself into our
humble flesh so with us He would
ever be one
As the brightness and image and
fullness of God in the Father's
beloved only Son—
Yes, the brightness and image and
fullness of God in the Father's
beloved only Son!**



**8. God is love! Messiah has come and
God's glory shines out from His
face**

**As Christ by the Spirit goes driving
out evil and pouring out grace
upon grace**

**Till hung on a cross and abandoned
by all, bearing all of the guilt of
our sin,**

**There He glorified all of the love of
the Father to bring all the Family
in—**

**Yes, He glorified all of the love of the
Father to bring all the Family in.**



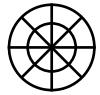
**9. God is love! And out of the darkness
God causes His brightness to
shine,
Gives life to the dead and raises
them up by the power of His Spirit
divine.
He raised up Christ Jesus and lifted
Him up to the heavenly places
above
To make Him the firstborn of many
such children redeemed by the
power of His love.
Yes, to make Him the firstborn of
many such children redeemed by
the power of His love.**



**10. God is love! And see now His
people forgiven and made all
His own,
And see now Christ Jesus as Lord
over all bringing everything up
to His throne!
The Spirit is given, the word is
sent out, earthly kingdoms now
tremble and fall.
And the children stream in
through the heavenly gates for
the Father to be all in all—
Yes, the children stream in
through the heavenly gates for
the Father to be all in all!**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
Our hearts are opened to You;
We see Your flesh in Mary's womb,
And know Your love is usward.
We cannot tell the glory left
Or if Your angels wholly wept.

- 2. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
God in our flesh forever,
You walk our streets, and feel our pain
With love that none can sever.
Our eyes had never seen our God
Nor known that He would shed His
blood.



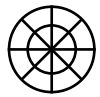
- 3. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
The prophets sang Your coming,
They said that God would dwell with
Man
That we might see His loving.
Oh, how our hearts and minds are
dazed,
Whilst all creation stares, amazed.
- 4. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
We see Your eyes of pity,
We watch You walk in Spirit's power
In hamlet, vale and city.
We see the Father's glory near
And know His Presence all so dear.
- 5. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
The Spirit dwells within You.
He shows His power and love to all
In fruit You bear abundant.
Ah Triune God, we see You One
In this eternal holy Son.



-
- 6. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
The mystery of the Godhead
Is plain for us in all You do
And say as You lead homeward.
Great Shepherd of the needy flock
You lead us to the living Rock.
- 7. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
Our great High-Priest in heaven,
You intercede as man for us
And lead our worship ever.
Our hearts are one with You above
Whilst here we tell the world Your
love.
- 8. Immanuel! Immanuel!**
The God who loves forever,
The sinful race made new in You,
Dear Father, Son and Spirit,
The whole ecclesia sings Your praise
As priests unto their God, always.

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Martin Bleby

***I'll pat your back, you pat mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***

- 1. Fred's all right,
And Jane's true blue,
I'm O.K.,
And so are you.
Thick as thieves
In the mulga scrub,
If you win our approval
You can join the club.**

***I'll pat your back, you pat mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***



**2. The preacher-man came,
He didn't belong—
We all know the difference
Between right and wrong—
If he meets our requirements
Then he's one of us,
If he doesn't fit in
Then he's missed the bus.**

***I'll slap your back, you slap mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***

**3. The holy people
When they came
Thought they were different—
They were just the same:
Hymns are sung
And meetings held
So they're not contaminated
By the outside world.**



***I'll scratch your back, you scratch
mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***

4. God's O.K.

**'Cos He's my mate,
But there's one thing
That I hate:
There's gonna be
One hell of a fuss
If He thinks He's any better
Than one of us.**

***I'll stroke your back, you stroke
mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***



**5. Jesus came,
Said 'That's not the way—
God's got a Family
That's here to stay.
You must repent
And believe in Me.'
So we went out and hanged Him
On a tree.**

***I'll stab your back, you stab mine,
And we'll all be together
And we'll be just fine.***

**6. Where does that leave us?
On a limb
All alone
Till we come to Him.
No one to tell us
We're O.K.
Till all our sins
Are washed away.**



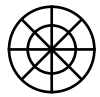
***Sins on your back, sins on mine,
If only we were free of them
Then we'd be fine.***

**7. But what is this
That I see now?
Jesus is alive
But I don't know how.
It must be
That God loves me
And counts me in
On His Family.**

***So I love you, 'cos He loves me,
And that's the way
It was meant to be.***

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**Martin Bleby
Exodus 4:24–26**

- 1. Father You called me to set the
slaves free;
‘Bring out my people so they can
serve Me!’
Lord, I can’t keep Your demanding
decree—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of
blood to me.**

- 2. You came to kill me and take back
my life—
All that displeases comes under
Your knife—
You give Your loved ones both
blessing and strife.
Surely You are a Bridegroom of
blood to me.**



**3. Jesus, You came for us sinners
below
That we the love of the Father might
know;
Jesus, You suffered the death-
dealing blow—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of
blood to me.**

**4. I have been touched by the covenant
blood:
Now You will see me through fire
and flood,
Rescue Your children and make us
all free—
Surely You are a Bridegroom of
blood to me.**

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Martin Bleby
1 Corinthians 12:1–11

- 1. God our Father is working full bore,
Jesus is serving us— like we've
never been served before!
Holy Spirit has gifts to outpour,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!**

- 2. Wisdom, knowledge, discernment
are here:
Things we could never know— by
God's Spirit we see so clear!
We can speak them without any fear,
And no one can say, 'Jesus is Lord',
Except by the Holy Spirit!**



**3. Faith and healings and miracles, too,
How can these things happen— if
God’s love for us is not true?
Hear God’s message of love coming
through,
And no one can say, ‘Jesus is Lord’,
Except by the Holy Spirit!**

**4. Tongues and interpretation of
tongues,
Prophecy best of all— God’s own
word speaking to our heart!
In His Kingdom we each take our
part,
And no one can say, ‘Jesus is Lord’,
Except by the Holy Spirit!**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Tell them about the banquet,
Tell them the feast that will be,
The rejoicing and tasting and feasting
As the wine of the Kingdom flows free.
With the endless rejoicing of meeting,
The communion so sweet at the core,
Of talking and laughing and wonder
And the songs of the evermore.**

- 2. Tell them about the Speakers:
The Patriarchs rising will give
Of the visions of Yahweh's great
splendour
And communion that caused them to
live
Where the idols were gaudy and
shabby,
Or fierce in their ruling of men,
For the Patriarchs knew of the glory
The Spirit imprinted on them.**



**3. The Kings will be there with their
speeches**

**Who know of the Kingdom of God,
And the Priests will laud in their
wonder**

**The law and its power of blood;
The Prophets will dance for the
sorrows**

**Messiah would share in His flesh
To give garments of joy to the
mourners**

And bring primeval beauty afresh.

**4. Messiah will rise in the Spirit,
His tender hand soft on His Bride,
He will bow to acknowledge the Father
Who gave her to be at His side.
He will hand all the glories of Kingdom
To His Father, ineffable King,
And millions of sons and of angels
Will join as the galaxies sing**



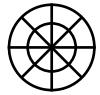
-
- 5. In the songs that are ever and endless
Of the banquet of worship and praise,
Of the union of God with His image—
The Bride and her people—always.
'Ah tell them about the banquet!'
The Seer cried in weeping delight,
'Tell them the banquet is coming,
Yet the banquet is here day and night.'**
- 6. The songs of the banquet we're
singing,
In faith with love's full hope in sight,
The foretaste keeps life in the suff'ring
And Heaven makes darkness all light.
The thousands and myriads are
singing
As angels and creatures adore,
And wisdom and honour and glory
Flood heaven and earth evermore.**



**7. The Three rise as One in the banquet
In union the One are the Three,
The love and the power of communion
Encompass the Love-Family.
All creatures are one in the Father,
All things unified in the Son.
One fellowship are in the Spirit
And the banquet has only begun.**

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Donald Priest

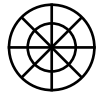
***Spirit of Christ the Lord—
Father's holy Dove—
You heal us from evil's pain
And free us to live in love.***

**From the dawn of history,
Through the Cross of Calvary,
You sent Your Spirit forth
Over all the earth
To fill our hearts with peace and joy.**

***Spirit of Christ the Lord—
Father's holy Dove—
You heal us from evil's pain
And free us to live in love.***

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Rae Shepherd

- 1. 'It is finished!' He did cry,
Then drew His last sore breath.
Man's sins atoned,
He paid the price,
The Son of God; the Sacrifice.**

- 2. In love He went to the grave,
Our Jesus, Lord and King.
The Father's Son,
He suffered shame,
A sinless man; our sin became.**

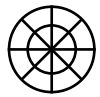
- 3. Now in vict'ry He does reign,
He conquered sin and death.
Our risen Lord,
Our Saviour dear,
Such selfless love; such love so
near.**



**4. To the Father we can come,
Through Christ who is the way.
The Path to life,
The open Door,
We follow Him; we stand in awe.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. I sing the songs which reach my heart,
The songs that flow from glory,
The songs You plant within my mind
That tell the loving story
Of Your intent for Your elect
To give them of Your own dear rest.**

- 2. So pained the race, so sad from sin,
So dark in mind and spirit,
So crushed because of hurts and
harm,
So strained from earning merit:
You send them songs of holy charm
That bring their spirits healing balm.**

- 3. When loving eyes are shocked by
sin—
Their own and their beloved's—
They seem shut up to searing pain
And nothing can remove it:
But You send songs on darkest nights
To fill such hearts with sheer delights.**



-
- 4. At Your right hand are holy joys,
Your eyes shine endless glory,
Your Son has come from that dear
throne
To tell salvation's story.
Your Cross of shame fills us with joy
From all that love that You employ.**
 - 5. The darkness harsh dies in Your
hands.
The pain is healed by having
The fruits of glory from Your heart
And Your eternal loving.
You lift us up into Your life
And show us all things are not strife.**
 - 6. Ah, Father God! You open wide
The heart of Triune Being,
You welcome us into Your life
And give us eyes for seeing
That we are one with You: though poor
We share Your riches, evermore.**



**7. We'll know for e'er Your Father heart,
We'll know the Son for ever,
And glory in the Spirit's love
Freed from sin's awful tether.
We'll worship You who make us part
Of Your Triune and holy heart.**

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Christine Dieckmann

- 1. The Word became flesh and made
His dwelling among us.
The Word became flesh and made
His dwelling among us.
We have seen His glory, the glory of
the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of
grace and truth.
We have seen His glory, the glory of
the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of
grace and truth.**



**2. For God so loved the world that He
gave His one and only Son.
For God so loved the world that He
gave His one and only Son,
That whoever believes in Him shall
not perish
But have eternal life.
That whoever believes in Him shall
not perish
But have eternal life.**

***But when the time had fully come,
God sent His Son, born of a woman,
born under law,
To redeem those under law that we
might receive the full rights of
sons.***



**3. The Word became flesh and made
His dwelling among us.
The Word became flesh and made
His dwelling among us.
We have seen His glory, the glory of
the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of
grace and truth.
We have seen His glory, the glory of
the One and Only,
Who came from the Father full of
grace and truth,
Who came full of grace and truth.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Awake my soul! Long sleepest thou
In dreams and visions for thyself;
Thy spirit flags for want of love
When all His love is thy true wealth.
Thy garments pure He made for thee,
And fashioned them as righteousness.
His deeds of love glow holy joy,
And jewels of grace adorn thy dress.**

- 2. Why lazeest thou in drowsed content?
His words that call thee none can
 match,
His urgent cry is to your heart,
His hands of myrrh are on the latch.
Awake, O Zion! Wake and rise!
Awake who slumber night and day;
The King of glory bids thee wake.
Rise up, renewed and come away!**



-
- 3. God's sword awoke against that One
Who bowed His heart for us to die.
His blood-spent life sank to the dust,
His cry of love fled to the sky.
He proved His love; ah soul, awake!
Awake with love and be His Bride.
The river of His love—His blood—
Flowed for thee from His riven side.**
- 4. O'er all the world the pain of Man
Is heard in anger, anguish, shame,
Until they hear the song of love
Flow from the awakened Bride again.
Awake, O Zion! Rise my soul!
Put on His love, put on His power,
And with thy conqu'ring Bridegroom go
In this salvation's glorious hour!**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Church of the loving Lord,
Church now His holy Bride,
Born of His suffering,
Born of His wounded side.
Church of the loving Lord,
Bride of His precious blood,
One as His flesh and bone,
One as His fruit of love.**
- 2. Christ, Lord and Conqu'ring King,
Christ, the beloved Priest,
Draws to His Father's heart
Into the Presence sweet.
Lone was the Bride, once lost,
Wand'ring the land of Nod,
Until her great High Priest
Shepherds her up to God.**



- 3. Born of His heart's travail,
Born of unflinching love,
Born to be at His side,
One in His every move;
Taking love far and wide,
Into the haunts of men,
Into the darkest hearts,
Into the foulest den.**
- 4. Church of the loving Lord
Clasped on His blessed wood;
Bride of His heart's last breath,
Fruit of His holy blood,
Speaking of His dear love,
Taking away the shame,
Healing the wounded heart,
Making all whole again.**



**5. Be filled with fire and power,
Tell of Him far and near
Until the wedding feast,
Until the marriage dear.
Then shall all creatures rise,
Then shall all nations sing,
'Blessed be His flesh and bone,
Blessed her immortal King!'**

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Martin Bleby

1 Kings 12—13; Revelation 5

***Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!
Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!***

- 1. For the Lion on the road is there,
And we think He doesn't really care,
And we think that we can boldly dare
The Lion on the road.**
- 2. For we keep the selfish ways we've
found,
And we think that we can hold our
ground,
And we think that we can get around
The Lion on the road.**



**3. And we set our idols in the land,
And we reach out with our withered
hand,
And the Word of God takes up His
stand—
The Lion on the road!**

***Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!
Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!***

**4. And the altars all come crashing low,
And we know that what God says is
so
As the Lion strikes His deadly
blow—
The Lion on the road.**



**5. For the Lion is the Lamb who died,
And in Him we have been crucified,
And He lives that we may live beside
The Lion on the road.**

***Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!
Always there is the Lion on the road
So beware—the Lion on the road!***

**6. And you'll never give this Lion the
shove
For the Lion on the road is Love,
And He'll take us to His home
above—
The Lion on the road.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Before He planned the world He
made,
He planned His Family;
Planned from His Godhead's
fellowship,
Planned as the Holy Three.
Full intimate the race was made
In warm affinity.
Man was His son, His image true
Of Holy Trinity.**

- 2. Rich was the love that ever flowed
From this great Fount of One;
Holiness true in glory pure—
Treasures that ever shone.
Man sought within his heart and mind
To live away from Him.
Man broke the bond, became apart,
Living at his own whim.**



- 3. Lonely, ah lonely, is the heart
That lives apart from Love.
Orphaned, the spirit grieves apart
From Fatherhood above.
Christ came the orphan to return
The sinning sons to God,
Drew the whole world of alien hearts
By pain and power of blood.**
- 4. Sons by the Cross and Spirit's love,
Hearts cry to Him anew,
'Father! Oh Father! Father God!
We have returned to You.'
Down through eternity the cries
Of men and angels come,
'Praise to the Father who has
brought
His holy Family Home!'**



**5. Praise be to God whose Father heart
Embraces all our race,
Praise be to Son and Spirit too
Who bring us to His face.
Praise be for holy love that floods
The sad, once orphaned heart.
Praise be to Triune Family
In which we now take part.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. How is it, Lord, my eyes can see
In all things made a rare beauty?
How is it that my heart can sing,
My inner ear hear every thing?**

- 2. I hear the psalms creation sings,
I hear the praise that heaven brings,
I see the sunlight dapple leaves
And moonlight silver silent trees.**

- 3. When Man is cruel, and Man brings
 pain,
When evil sweeps through hill and
 plain,
How can my eyes see starved and
 poor
And still my songs in love adore?**



- 4. Strong hard my heart had grown, long,
Where once it had been filled with song,
Had wept with joy on every shore
And longed to praise for evermore.**

- 5. That heart which died to beauty rare
And scorned to call creation fair
Stopp'd short one day at Calv'ry's hill
And saw the bloody river spill.**

- 6. That heart so bitter—frozen cold—
Thawed out to love as God of old
Was God anew in blazing love,
Who sent His peace through Holy Dove.**

- 7. Now, Lord, afresh my heart can sing
For every dear created thing,
With inner ear hear psalm and song
And join the full adoring throng.**



**8. I hear the whole creation throb
With pain—and yet with joy—to God.
All wait the hour of full release,
All wait the coming Prince of Peace.**

**9. Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered
pain,
So Your creation's not in vain,
We feel Your love upon the air
And praise afresh Your beauty rare.**

**Ah dear, dear Lord, who suffered
pain,
We praise afresh Your beauty rare.**

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Martin Bleby
Romans 10:9–13

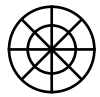
(Men) Confess with your lips,
(Women) ‘Jesus is Lord!’
(Men) Believe in your heart
(All) God raised Him from the
dead—
(Women) He is Lord—
(Men) And you will be saved.

(Men) Believe with your heart
(Women) You’re justified;
(Men) Confess with your lips—
(All) You’re saved for evermore,
(Women) He is Lord!
(Men) And you will be saved.

(All) For every one
Who calls upon
The name of the Lord
Will be saved.

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Within the home of glory
Before all time began,
The Father, Fount of Being,
Begot His Holy Son,
And from the Two the Spirit
Proceeded and proceeds,
And Three are One in fullness
As One are Three in deeds.**

- 2. The Father—Love in essence;
The Son, in Father's love,
Receives eternal glory,
Eternal glory gives.
The Spirit who is holy
Is Spirit of all Love—
The Spirit of the Father
And Spirit of His Son.**



**3. None looks to do His own thing,
None looks to have His own,
But turned to Each, to others,
In love the Three are One.
In love create Their image,
The living creature, Man,
And set him in creation
To fill all history's span.**

**4. Man's race is holy family—
The image of its God;
For God in Man is holy
And makes him of one blood.
Man seeks to win his godhead,
Deceived by serpent's charm,
And Man is orphaned wholly
To his eternal harm.**



- 5. The lot of Man is lonely,
The life of Man is sad,
Bereft of full communion
That makes the spirit glad.
He seeks to shape his idols
Of metals and of wood,
Demands they be as fathers
These semblances of God.**
- 6. Christ lonely on Golgotha
Is orphaned for the race
To bring back to the Father
The children of His grace.
He treads eternal darkness
By power of His blood
To bring the orphans homeward
To join their Father, God.**



**7. Praise be we're not abandoned,
Praise be we're not alone,
Praise be the Father's called us
Back to the holy home.
In love we're in the Father,
In holiness we're one
With Son and Spirit glorious,
To full communion come.**

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Rae Shepherd

- 1. Father, Son and Spirit knew
Before time began what They'd go
through,
What must be done so to save,
What must be done so to save
Their chosen loved ones from the
grave.**
- 2. Father chose us even though
He knew of the pain He'd come to
know,
When on that day Holy One,
When on that day Holy One
Would for us all spare not His Son.**



**3. Jesus came so willingly,
Knowing He would go to that cruel
Tree.**

**He came to serve and to give,
He came to serve and to give
His life for us, that we might live.**

**4. Spirit, grieved because of sin,
Empowered Christ for the fight
within,
Then Spirit was to us sent,
Then Spirit was to us sent
When Christ back to the Father went.**

**5. God loves us with love so pure,
Even through the things that He
endured.**

**Forever more, endlessly,
Forever more, endlessly
He loves His own dear Family.**

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Rae Shepherd

1. **'My God! My God!' He cried aloud—
We had put Him there;
He suffered not for His own sin,
But ours that He did bear.
Oh 'Why have You forsaken Me?'
Was His anguished cry—
Alone in sin, communion gone—
As He prepared to die.**

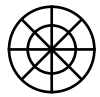
2. **And Christ our Lord did take our
death,
While the guilty watched.
'Forgive them' was His loving prayer,
Upon that horrid Cross.
No hate, no anger carried He,
Love was all Christ gave,
No cursing from His thirsty lips;
He loved unto the grave.**



**3. And as He promised He did rise,
Death no more could reign,
Defeated by our Saviour's life,
No sting has death again.
Our Lord, Your love is holy love,
This love You have shown.
We love You Lord and wait for You,
To come and take us home.**

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Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Where shall I go if He's not there?
Where go beneath or on high,
If there's for me no rugged Cross
Hung 'twixt that earth and sky?
What shall I take from all His limbs,
His heart and His mind awry?
What shall I take if He's not there,
If He is not to die?**

- 2. Where shall my sins find resting
place
If not 'twixt criminal pair?
Where shall pollution find its purge
If not in conscience fair?
How shall I know my heart in peace
If His is not torn in pain
And writhes with deadly guilt of mine
To purge eternal shame?**



- 3. How shall I find the Father God
If He is not thrust away?
How shall I flee the tolling night
If He not make it day?
'How?', 'When?' and 'Why?' my
heart cries out.
'Here,' cries the Voice from the hill.
'Here, where I hang, your death I die;
Here is your pain and ill.**
- 4. 'Down in My tomb you die with Me,
And deep in My grave you lie.
This is the "Where?" you burst the
tomb,
Rise with Me when I rise.
Where shall you go if I'm not here,
Not riveted on this Tree?
Nowhere to go, nowhere to live,
No true humanity.**



**5. 'But if I die, but if I rise,
But if I cleave to the sky,
You too shall die, you too shall live,
You too ascend on high.'
Where shall I go if He's not there?
Where go beneath or on high,
If there's for me no rugged Cross
Hung 'twixt that earth and sky?**

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