

A decorative border consisting of a continuous line of musical notes, resembling a treble clef staff, surrounds the entire page. The notes are black and vary in height, creating a rhythmic pattern.

## WORDS FOR THE HYMN MEDLEY

**Think of a World Without Any Flowers** - No 35 in the Hymnal

**All Things Bright and Beautiful** - No 18 in the Hymnal

**Speak Lord in the Stillness** - No 273 in the Hymnal

**How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place** - No 171 in the Hymnal

### **There is a Hope - Stuart Townend**

There is a hope that burns within my heart  
That gives me strength for every passing day  
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part  
Yet drives all doubt away  
I stand in Christ with sins forgiven  
And Christ in me the hope of heaven  
My highest calling and my deepest joy  
To make His will my home.  
There is a hope that lifts my weary head  
A consolation strong against despair  
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit  
I find the Saviour there  
Through present sufferings future's fear  
He whispers courage in my ear  
For I am safe in everlasting arms  
And they will lead me home.

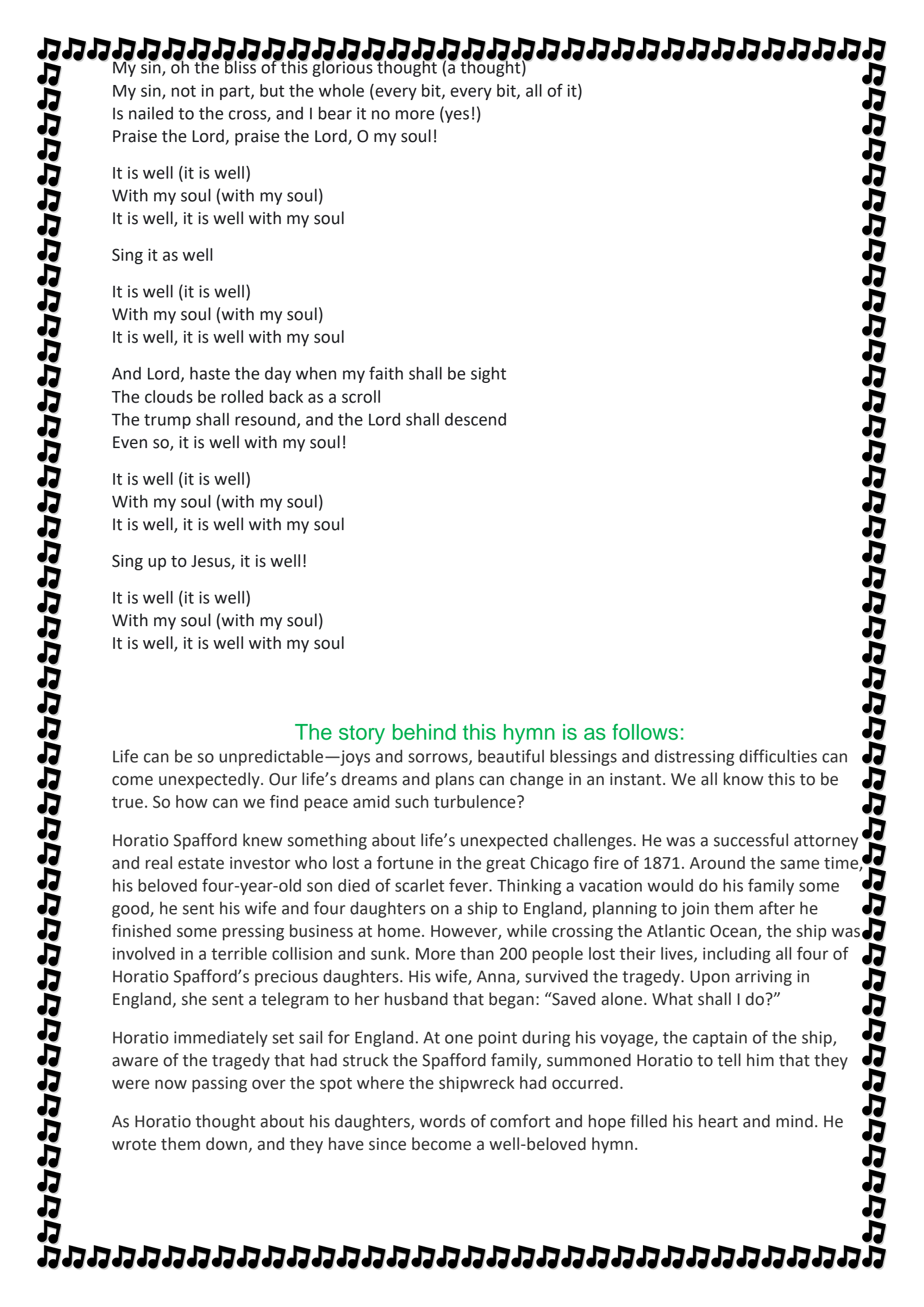
### **When Peace Like a River (It is Well With My Soul )**

When peace like a river attendeth my way  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say  
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come  
Let this blest assurance control  
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate  
And has shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

A decorative border of musical notes and stems surrounds the text.

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)  
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Sing it as well

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend  
Even so, it is well with my soul!

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

Sing up to Jesus, it is well!

It is well (it is well)  
With my soul (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well with my soul

### The story behind this hymn is as follows:

Life can be so unpredictable—joys and sorrows, beautiful blessings and distressing difficulties can come unexpectedly. Our life's dreams and plans can change in an instant. We all know this to be true. So how can we find peace amid such turbulence?

Horatio Spafford knew something about life's unexpected challenges. He was a successful attorney and real estate investor who lost a fortune in the great Chicago fire of 1871. Around the same time, his beloved four-year-old son died of scarlet fever. Thinking a vacation would do his family some good, he sent his wife and four daughters on a ship to England, planning to join them after he finished some pressing business at home. However, while crossing the Atlantic Ocean, the ship was involved in a terrible collision and sunk. More than 200 people lost their lives, including all four of Horatio Spafford's precious daughters. His wife, Anna, survived the tragedy. Upon arriving in England, she sent a telegram to her husband that began: "Saved alone. What shall I do?"

Horatio immediately set sail for England. At one point during his voyage, the captain of the ship, aware of the tragedy that had struck the Spafford family, summoned Horatio to tell him that they were now passing over the spot where the shipwreck had occurred.

As Horatio thought about his daughters, words of comfort and hope filled his heart and mind. He wrote them down, and they have since become a well-loved hymn.