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FOR STORIES BEHIND THE HYMNS YOU MAY PURCHASE:

101 Hymn Stories:

The Inspiring True Stories Behind 101 Favorite Hymns

Kenneth W. Osbeck

101 More Hymn Stories:

The Inspiring True Stories Behind 101 Favorite Hymns

Kenneth W. Osbeck

Amazing Grace 366 Inspiring Hymn Stories for
Daily Devotions

Kenneth W. Osbeck

Then Sings My Soul:

150 of the World's Greatest Hymn Stories

Robert Morgan

Then Sings My Soul:

150 of the World's Greatest Hymn Stories: Book 2

Robert Morgan

Then Sings My Soul Book 3:

The Story of Our Songs:

Drawing Strength for the Great Hymns of Our Faith

Robert Morgan

MONDAY, JULY 2

Reflect on Romans 5:15, Psalm 66:16; John 9:25 and Ephesians 2:8-9

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Amazing Grace written by John Newton, England (1779)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

TUESDAY, JULY 3

Reflect on Isaiah 42:5 and 45:18; Deuteronomy 5:24; Psalm 92:5 and John 3:16-21

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

How Great Thou Art written by Carl Gustav Boberg, Sweden (1885)

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Verse #1

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Verse #2

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

Verse #3

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Verse #4

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

WEDNESDAY, JULY 4

Reflect on Isaiah 6:1-3 and Revelation 4

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Holy, Holy, Holy written by Reginald Heiber, England (1826)

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

THURSDAY, JULY 5

Reflect on 2 Kings 4:1-7 and Psalm 146

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

It is Well written by Horacio Spafford in the Atlantic Ocean (1873)

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.

Refrain:

It is well 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 hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

FRIDAY, JULY 6

Reflect on Deuteronomy 7:9; Psalm 71:22; and 1 Corinthians 1:9

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness written by Thomas Chisholm, Kansas (1923)

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
There is no shadow of turning with Thee
Thou changes not, Thy compassions they fail not
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be

Great is Thy faithfulness
Great is Thy faithfulness
Morning by morning new mercies I see
All I have needed, Thy hands hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow
Blessings all mine with ten thousands beside

SATURDAY, JULY 7

Reflect on John 1:12; Romans 8:16-17; 1 John 3:1; and 2 Timothy 1:7

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

No Longer Slaves Bethel Music Songwriters:

Jonathan David Helsler / Brian Joel Case / Mark Johnson

You unravel me, with a melody
You surround me with a song
Of deliverance, from my enemies
Till all my fears have gone

I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

From my mothers womb
You have chosen me
Love has called my name
I've been born again, into a family Your
blood flows through my veins

I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

I am surrounded
By the arms of the father
I am surrounded
By songs of deliverance

We've been liberated
From our bondage
We're the sons and the daughters
Let us sing our freedom

You split the sea
So I could walk right through it
My fears were drowned in perfect love
You rescued me and I Stand and sing
I am child of God, yes I am
I am child of God, full of faith,
yes I am child of God

I'm no longer a slave to fear
I am a child of God

SUNDAY, JULY 8

Reflect on 1 Corinthians 15

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

Resurrecting written by Elevation Worship

*Songwriters: Christopher Brown / Wade Joye / Steven Furtick /
Matthews Thabo Ntele / Mack Brock*

The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now
The Savior knelt to wash our feet
Now at His feet we bow

The One who wore our sin and shame
Now robed in majesty
The radiance of perfect love
Now shines for all to see

Your name, Your name
Is victory
All praise, will rise
To Christ, our king

The fear that held us now gives way
To Him who is our peace
His final breath upon the cross
Is now alive in me

Your name, Your name
Is victory
All praise, will rise
To Christ, our king

By Your spirit I will rise
From the ashes of defeat
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me
In Your name I come alive
To declare Your victory
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me

He's resurrecting me
Our God is good, oh

SUNDAY, JULY 8

Continued

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain
Was borrowed for three days
His body there would not remain
Our God has robbed the grave
Our God has robbed the grave (yes He has, yes He has)

Your name, Your name
Is victory
All praise, will rise
To Christ our king

By Your spirit I will rise
From the ashes of defeat
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me
In Your name I come alive
To declare Your victory
The resurrected King, is resurrecting me

MONDAY, JULY 9

Reflect on Psalm 150

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Praise To the Lord the Almighty written by Joachim Neander, Germany (1665)

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,
Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him;
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

TUESDAY, JULY 10

Reflect on Ephesians 1:17-23

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Be Thou My Vision written by Dallan Forgaill, Ireland (6th Century)

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r:
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 11

Reflect on Psalm 47:7 and 69:34

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

All Creatures of Our God and King written by St. Francis of Assisi, Italy (1225)

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!

Refrain:

O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou rising moon, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light.

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

THURSDAY, JULY 12

Reflect on Philippians 2

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

*All Hail the Power of Jesus Name
written by Edward Perronet, England (1779)*

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

FRIDAY, JULY 13

Reflect on Hebrews 10:19-23

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Blessed Assurance written by Fanny Crosby, New York City, USA (1873)

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

SATURDAY, JULY 14

Reflect on 1 Corinthians 1:18-31

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

How Deep the Father's Love for us Songwriter: Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

SUNDAY, JULY 15

Reflect on Luke 2:13-15; Revelation 1:8; 21:6, and 22:13 and 16;

Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.

Listen to it if possible.

*Glory in the Highest Songwriters: Chris Tomlin / Daniel Carson /
Ed Cash / Jesse Reeves / Matt Redma*

You are the first, You go before
You are the last, Lord, You're the encore
Your name's in lights for all to see
The starry host declare Your glory

Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest

Apart from You there is no God
Light of the world, the brightened morning star
Your name will shine for all to see
You are the one, You are my glory

Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest

And no one else could ever compare
To You, Lord
All the earth together declares

Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest
Glory in the highest
To You, Lord, to You, Lord

All the earth will sing Your praise
The moon and stars, the sun and rain
Every nation will proclaim
You are God and You will reign

Glory, glory Hallelujah
Glory, glory to You, Lord
Glory, glory Hallelujah Hallelujah

MONDAY, JULY 16

Reflect on Psalm 126; Exodus 33:12-23 and Galatians 1:3-5

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

To God Be the Glory written by Fanny Crosby, New York City, USA (1872)

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

TUESDAY, JULY 17

Reflect on Galatians 6:14 and John 19:16-18

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross written by Isaac Watts, England (1707)

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18

Reflect on Isaiah 1:18, 1 Peter 1:18-21; and Revelation 1:5-6

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Jesus Paid it All written by Elvina Hall, Maryland (1865)

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all."

Refrain:

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And now complete in Him,
My robe, His righteousness,
Close sheltered 'neath His side,
I am divinely blest.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
Can change the *leper's spots [*leopard's]
And melt the heart of stone.

When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

THURSDAY, JULY 19

Reflect on Psalm 46

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God written by Martin Luther, Germany (1527-1529)

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us;
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

FRIDAY, JULY 20

Reflect on Isaiah 43:1-7; Hebrews 13:5-6 and Matthew 7:24-25

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

How Firm a Foundation written by John Rippon, England (1787)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said—
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

“Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

“When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not harm thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

“The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no never, no never forsake.”

SATURDAY, JULY 21

Reflect on Zephaniah 3:17

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

Mighty to Save Songwriters: Ben Fielding / Reuben Morgan

Well, everyone needs compassion
A love that's never failing
But let mercy fall on me
Well everyone needs forgiveness
The kindness of a Savior
The hope of nations

My Savior
He can move the mountains
My God is Mighty to save
He is Mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

So take me as You find me
All my fears and failures
And fill my life again
I give my life to follow
Everything I believe in
And now I surrender
(I surrender)

Savior
He can move the mountains
My God is Mighty to save
He is Mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

Shine your light and let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory of the risen King
Jesus

Shine your light and let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory of the risen King

Savior
He can move the mountains
My God is Mighty to save
He is Mighty to save
Forever Author of salvation
He rose and conquered the grave
Jesus conquered the grave

Shine your light and let the whole world see
We're singing for the glory of the risen King
Jesus

SUNDAY, JULY 22

Reflect on Mark 14:22-32

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

Oceans Songwriters: Joel Houston / Matt Crocker / Salomon Lighthelm

You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown where feet may fail
And there I find You in the mystery
In oceans deep
My faith will stand

And I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise,
my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine

Your grace abounds in deepest waters
Your sovereign hand
Will be my guide
Where feet may fail
and fear surrounds me
You've never failed
and You won't start now

So I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise,
my soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine

Spirit lead me
where my trust is without borders
Let me walk upon the waters
Wherever You would call me
Take me deeper
than my feet could ever wander
And my faith will be made stronger
In the presence of my Savior

I will call upon Your name
Keep my eyes above the waves
My soul will rest in Your embrace
I am Yours and You are mine

MONDAY, JULY 23

Reflect on 1 Samuel 7:12 and Psalm 16:11

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing written by Robert Robison, England (1757)

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my feeble heart to Thee.
"Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,"
Long I cried to be made pure;
"Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Work in me Thy double cure."

Hallelujah! I have found it,
The full cleansing I had craved,
And to all the world I'll sound it:
They too may be wholly saved.
I am sealed by Thy sweet Spirit,
Prone no longer now to roam;
And Thy voice, I'll humbly hear it,
For Thy presence is my home.

TUESDAY, JULY 24

Reflect on Revelation 4:10 and 19:12

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

written by Matthew Bridges, England (1852)

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side—
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n
From yonder glorious throne,
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25

Reflect on 1 Timothy 2:5-6 and Mark 15:21-47

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed written by Isaac Watts, England (1707)

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Refrain I do believe, I do believe
That Jesus died for me;
And through His blood, His precious blood
I am from sin set free.

THURSDAY, JULY 26

Reflect on Exodus 33:11; John 15:13-15

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus written by Joseph M. Scriven
(words in 1855) and Charles Converse (music in 1868) Ireland

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

FRIDAY, JULY 27

Reflect on Hebrews 12:1-3

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus written by Helen Lemmel, England (1922)

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

Refrain:

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
O'er us sin no more hath dominion—
For more than conqu'rors we are!

His Word shall not fail you—He promised;
Believe Him, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell!

SATURDAY, JULY 28

Reflect on Psalm 145 and 1 John 1:7

Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.

Listen to it if possible.

Forever Reign Songwriters: Jason Ingram / Ruben Morgan

You are good, You are good
When there's nothing good in me
You are love, You are love
On display for all to see
You are light, You are light
When the darkness closes in
You are hope, You are hope
You have covered all my sin

You are peace, You are peace
When my fear is crippling
You are true, You are true
Even in my wandering
You are joy, You are joy
You're the reason that I sing
You are life, You are life
In You death has lost its sting

I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

You are more, You are more
Than my words will ever say
You are Lord, You are Lord
All creation will proclaim
You are here, You are here
In Your presence I'm made whole
You are God, You are God
Of all else I'm letting go

I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

My heart will sing no other Name
Jesus, Jesus

My heart will sing no other Name
Jesus, Jesus

I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

My heart will sing no other Name
Jesus, Jesus

SUNDAY, JULY 29

Reflect on 2 Corinthians 5:17; Ephesians 2:8-9

*Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.
Listen to it if possible.*

*Death was Arrested Songwriters Ryan Heath Balltzglier / Adam Kersh /
Paul Taylor Smith / Brandon Coker*

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin
Lost without hope with no place to begin
Your love Made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested and my life began

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains
My orphan heart was given a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested and my life began

Oh, Your grace so free Washes over me
You have made me new Now life begins with You
It's your endless love Pouring down on us
You have made us new Now life begins with You

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend
When death was arrested and my life began

Oh, Your grace so free Washes over me
You have made me new Now life begins with You
It's your endless love Pouring down on us
You have made us new Now life begins with You

Our savior displayed on a criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested and my life began

Oh, Your grace so free Washes over me
You have made me new Now life begins with You
It's your endless love Pouring down on us
You have made us new Now life begins with You

Oh, we're free, free Forever we're free
Come join the song Of all the redeemed
Yes, we're free free Forever amen
When death was arrested and my life began

MONDAY, JULY 30

Reflect on Isaiah 28:16; Psalm 118:22; 1 Peter 2:6-7

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

*In Christ Alone written by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend,
Northern Ireland/England (2001)*

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

TUESDAY, JULY 31

Reflect on John 4

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

Untitled Hymn (Come to Jesus) written by Chris Rice, USA (2003)

Weak and wounded sinner,
Lost and left to die,
O, raise your head for
Love is passing by

Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus and live

Now your burden's lifted,
And carried far away,
And precious blood has
washed away the stain... so

Sing to Jesus,
Sing to Jesus,
Sing to Jesus and live

And like a newborn baby,
Don't be afraid to crawl,
And remember when you
walk sometimes we fall... so

Fall on Jesus,
Fall on Jesus,
Fall on Jesus and live

Sometimes the way is lonely,
And steep and filled with pain,
So if your sky is dark
and pours the rain... then

Cry to Jesus,
Cry to Jesus,
Cry to Jesus and live

O, and when the love spills over,
And music fills the night,
And when you can't contain
your joy inside... then

Dance for Jesus,
Dance for Jesus,
Dance for Jesus and live

And with your final heartbeat,
Kiss the world goodbye,
Then go in peace, and laugh
on Glory's side... and

Fly to Jesus,
Fly to Jesus,
Fly to Jesus and live

Fly to Jesus,
Fly to Jesus,
Fly to Jesus and live

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1

Reflect on Psalm 103

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

10,000 Reasons written by Matt Redman, England (2011)

Bless the Lord O my soul
O my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before
O my soul
I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up
It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
When the evening comes

You're rich in love
And You're slow to anger
Your name is great
And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness
I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons
For my heart to find

And on that day
When my strength is failing
The end draws near
And my time has come
Still my soul will Sing
Your praise unending

Ten thousand years
And then forevermore

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2

Reflect on Jeremiah 8:22; Isaiah 61:1-3; Luke 4:14-21;

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

There is a Balm in Gilead written by Clara M. Brooks (1911)

Is there no balm in Gilead, and no physician there,
That people still should languish in sickness and despair?
Is there no one to free them, no power to release?
Yes, Jesus died to save from sin, from sickness and disease.

Refrain:

Yes, there is balm in Gilead, a great physician there,
For Jesus died on Calvary our sicknesses to bear;
Then ask in faith believing, His promises are true,
Doubt not, but come receiving, there's healing now for you.

To Christ, the wondrous Healer, they came at set of sun,
With lame and halt and withered; He healed them, every one.
The leper proved His power—that met Him in the way;
He healed the deaf, the dumb, the blind; He's just the same today.

The mighty name of Jesus has wondrous healing pow'r,
He'll banish your diseases—be healed this very hour!
He suffered death to free us; our resurrected Lord
Will send the healing stream to you when you believe His word.

O come, receive your healing, it is the children's bread,
The table stands before you, with Father's bounty spread.
Not one shall be excluded; the promises are true;
You may be filled, O hungry one, the table's spread for you.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3

Reflect on Deuteronomy 32:3-4; Matthew 7:24-27

Pray and ponder on the words of this hymn. Listen to it if possible.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less written by Edward Mote (1834)

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4

Reflect on Psalm 84

Pray and ponder on the words of this contemporary song.

Listen to it if possible.

The Secret Place Songwriters: Philip David Wickham / Pete Kiple

Where will you run, my soul
Where will you go when wells run dry
When the wind starts to blow
How you gonna keep this flame alive

In the fading light when night is breaking
I know You will always be waiting
You'll always be there
I'm running to the secret place

Where You are, where You are
I sing to You of all the ways
You stole my heart, stole my heart
Better is a moment that I spend with You
Than a million other days away
I'm running, I'm running
I'm running to the secret place
You are my only hope
You are the Rock on which I stand

You will not let me go
I know that I am safe inside Your hands
In the fading light when night is breaking
I know You will always be waiting
You'll always be there
I'm running to the secret place

Where You are, where You are
I sing to You of all the ways
You stole my heart, stole my heart
Better is a moment that I spend with You
Than a million other days away
I'm running, I'm running
I'm running to the secret place
Hands are lifted high, hearts awake to life

We are satisfied here with You,
here with You
Chains will hit the floor,
broken lives restored
We couldn't ask for more here with You,
here with You
I'm running to the secret place
Where You are, where You are

I sing to You of all the ways
You stole my heart, stole my heart
Better is a moment that
I spend with You
Than a million other days away
I'm running, I'm running
I'm running to the secret place