

## **How Beautiful**

**VERSE 1:** How beautiful the hands that served, The wine and the bread  
and the sons of the earth, How beautiful the feet that walked, The long,  
dusty roads and the hill to the cross.

**CHORUS:** How beautiful ... how beautiful ... How beautiful ... is the  
body of Christ.

**VERSE 2:** How beautiful the heart that bled, That took all my sin and bore  
it instead, How beautiful the tender eyes, That chose to forgive and never  
despise.

**CHORUS:** How beautiful ... how beautiful ... How beautiful ... is the  
body of Christ.

**BRIDGE:** And as He laid down His life, We offer this sacrifice, That  
we will live just as He died, Willing to pay the price ... Willing to  
pay the price ...

**VERSE 3:** How beautiful the radiant Bride, Who waits for her Groom with  
His light in her eyes, How beautiful when humble hearts give, The fruit of  
pure lives so that others may live.

**CHORUS:** How beautiful ... how beautiful ... How beautiful ... is the  
body of Christ.

**VERSE 4:** How beautiful the feet that bring, The sound of good news and  
the love of the King, How beautiful the hands that serve, The wine and  
the bread and the sons of the earth.

**CHORUS:** How beautiful ... how beautiful ... How beautiful ... is the  
body of Christ.

*I* LOVE YOU, O LORD, MY STRENGTH.

- **(Psalm 18:1–9 ESV)** I love you, O Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies. The cords of death encompassed me; the torrents of destruction assailed me; the cords of Sheol entangled me; the snares of death confronted me. In my distress I called upon the Lord; to my God I cried for help. From his temple he heard my voice, and my cry to him reached his ears. Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations also of the mountains trembled and quaked, because he was angry. Smoke went up from his nostrils, and devouring fire from his mouth; glowing coals flamed forth from him. He bowed the heavens and came down; thick darkness was under his feet.

- 
- **(1 Peter 1:3–8 ESV)** Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be born again to living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance that is imperishable, undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for you, who by God's power are being guarded through faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you rejoice, though now for a little while, if necessary, you have been grieved by various trials, so that the tested genuineness of your faith—more precious than gold that perishes though it is tested by fire—may be found to result in praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ. Though you have not seen him, you love him. Though you do not now see him, you believe in him and rejoice with joy that is inexpressible and filled with glory.