

A GREAT MULTITUDE FROM EVERY NATION



After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb. Revelation 7:9 ESV

Song: This Is My Father's World - *Maltbe D. Babcock*

**This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings, The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.**

**This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.**

**This is my Father's world, Oh let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world, The battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one.**

Leader: After this I looked, and behold, a great multitude that no one could number, from every nation, from all tribes and peoples and languages, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, with palm branches in their hands, and crying out with a loud voice, "Salvation belongs to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb!" And all the angels were standing around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshiped God, saying:

All: "Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might be to our God forever and ever! Amen." *Revelation 7:9, 10, 12 ESV*

Leader: Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, "Who are these, clothed in white robes, and from where have they come?"

All: I said to him, “Sir, you know.” And he said to me, “These are the ones coming out of the great tribulation. They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.”

Leader: “Therefore they are before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in his temple; and He who sits on the throne will shelter them with His presence. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat.

All: For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and He will guide them to springs of living water, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.” *Revelation 7:9-17 ESV*

Song: My Faith Has Found a Resting Place - *Eliza E. Hewitt*

**My faith has found a resting place, Not in device or creed;
I trust the ever living One, His wounds for me shall plead.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.**

**Enough for me that Jesus saves, This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him, He'll never cast me out.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.**

**My heart is leaning on the Word, The living Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's Name, Salvation through His blood.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.**

**My great Physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.
I need no other argument, I need no other plea,
It is enough that Jesus died, And that He died for me.**

Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

Song: The Solid Rock - *Edward Mote*

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

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

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

Blessing

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace. *Numbers 6:24-26 ESV*