August 30,200



GREETINGS



Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee; let the water and the blood,

from thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.

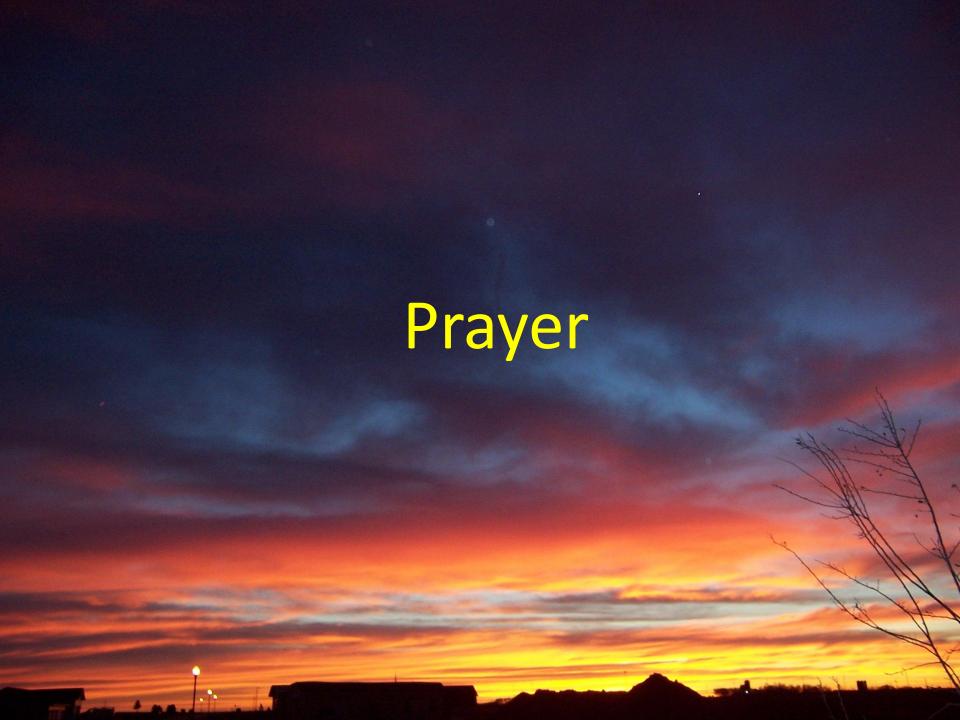
Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know,

could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling; naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

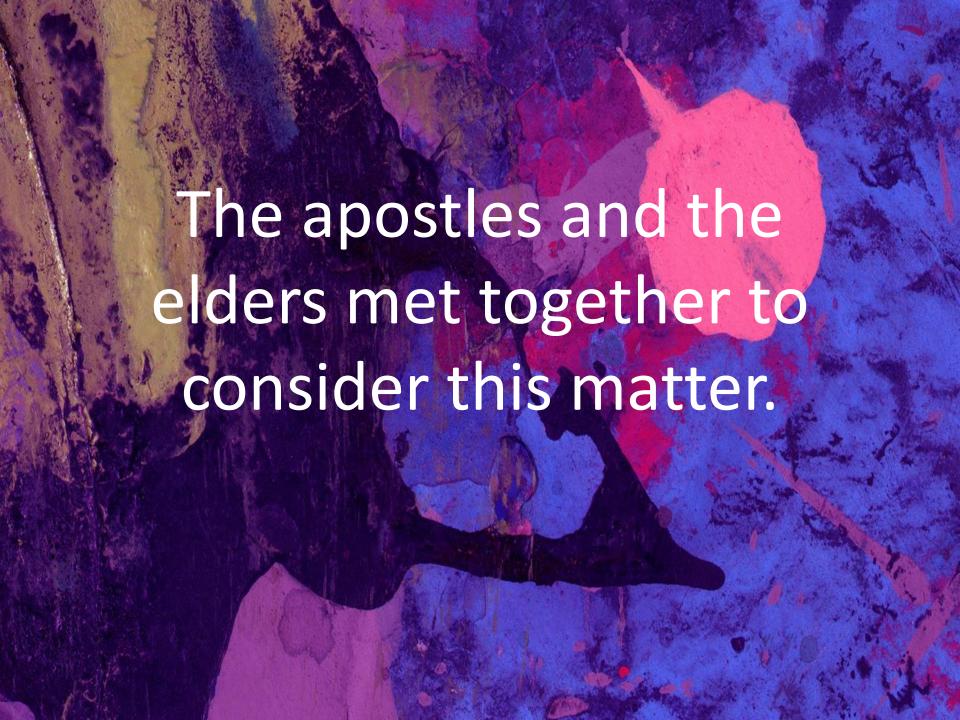
While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown,

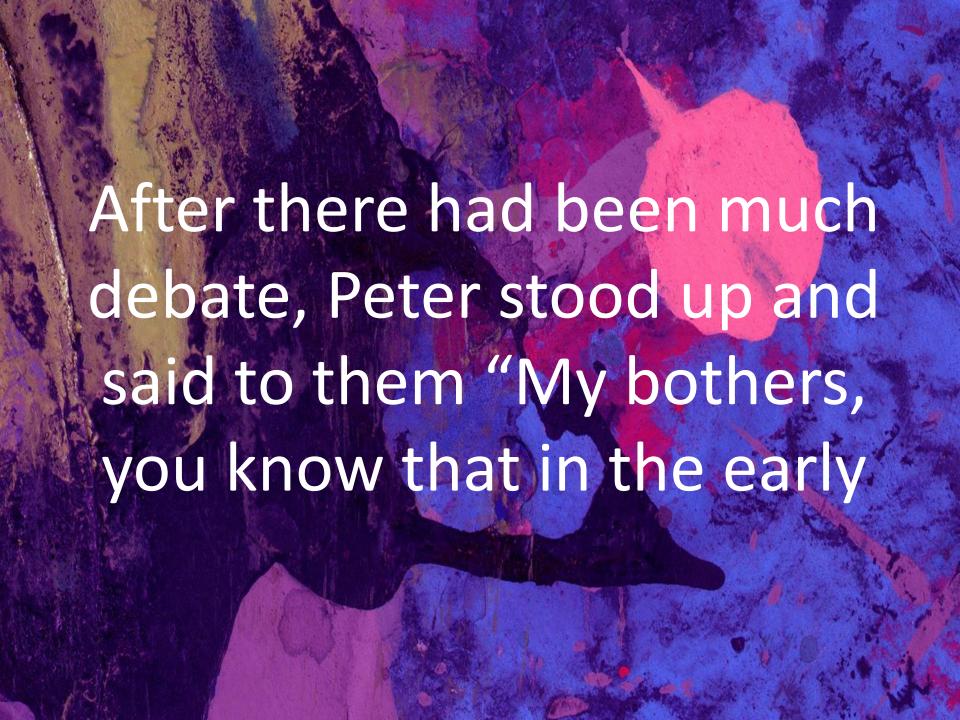
see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

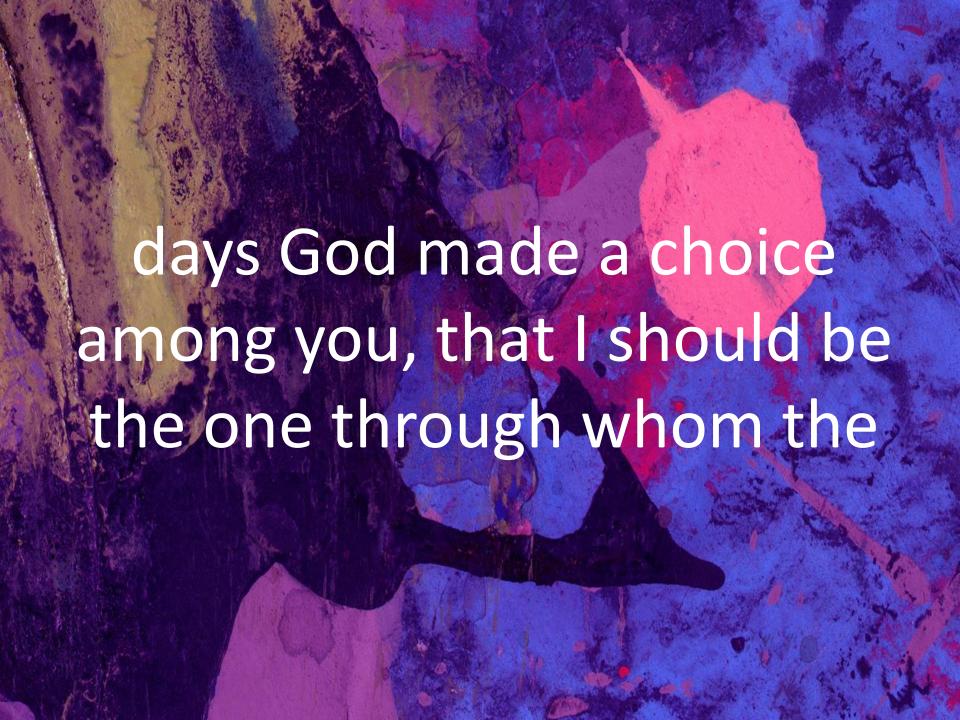


Children's time

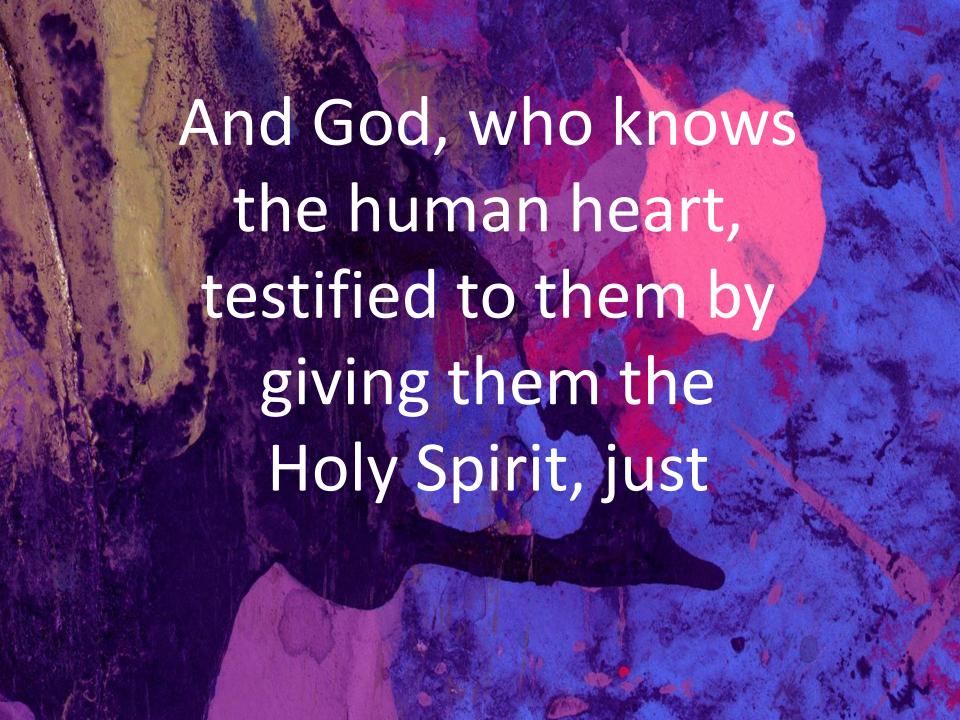


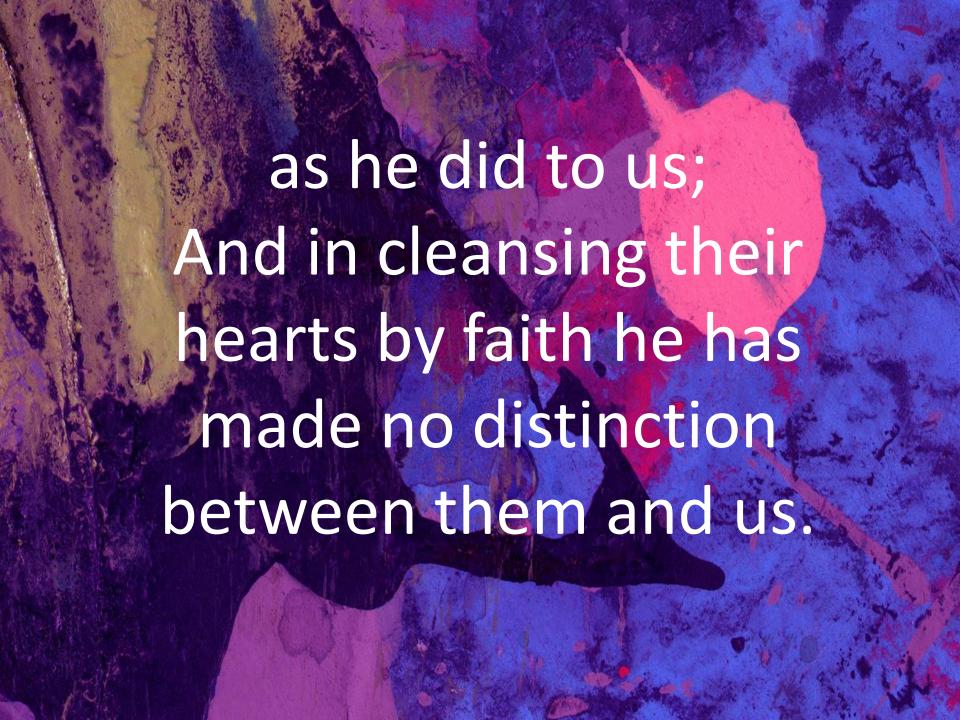


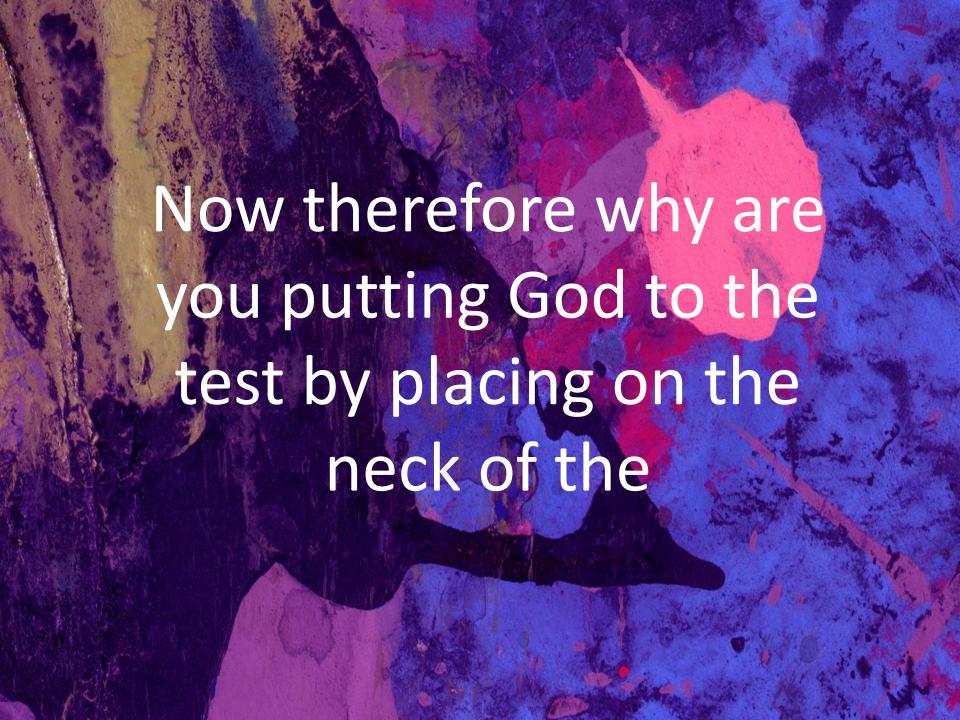


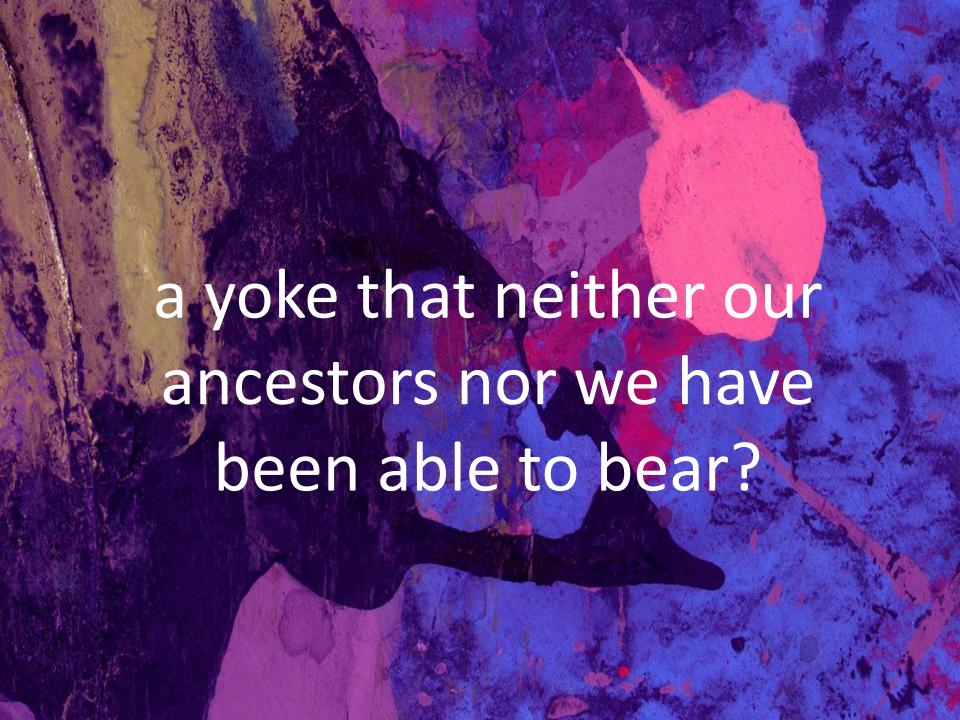


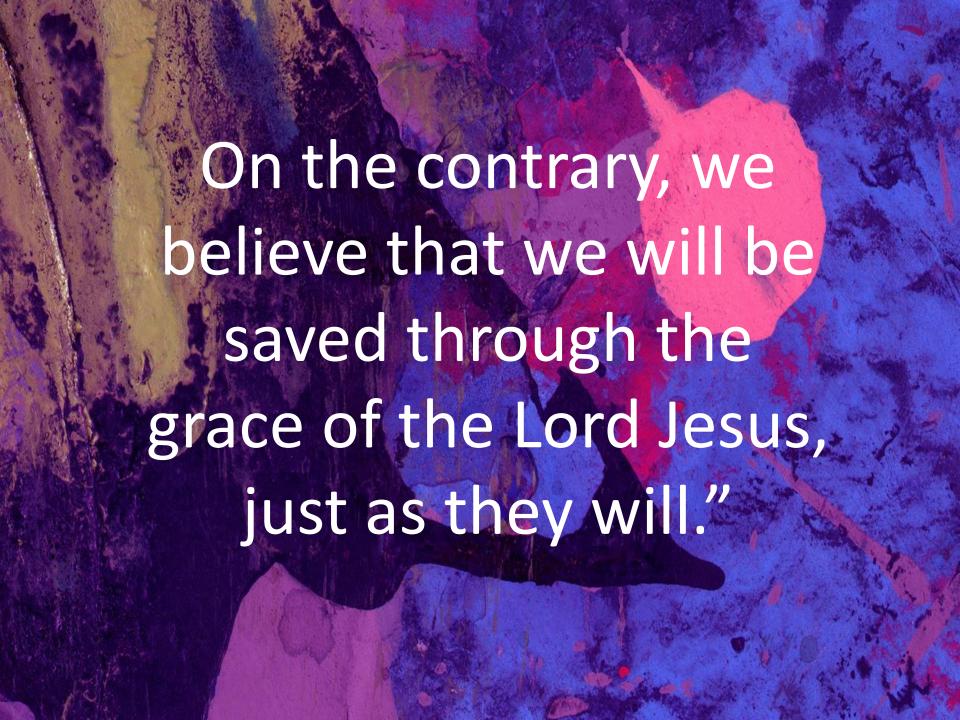












MESSAGE "Acceptance"



