

**“Oh How I Love Jesus”**

There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth.  
It sounds as music in my ear, The sweetest name on earth.

**Chorus:** Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus ,  
Oh, how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me

It tells me of a Savior’s love, Who died to set me free.  
It tells me of His precious blood, The sinner’s perfect plea.

It tells of One whose loving heart, Can feel my deepest woe,  
Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

**“The Old Rugged Cross”**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
the emblem of suffering and shame.  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

**Chorus:** So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
and exchange it someday for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me. For the dear Lamb of God  
left His glory above, to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
such a wonderful beauty I see.  
For ‘twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
its shame and reproach gladly bear.  
Then He’ll call me someday to my home far away,  
where His glory forever I’ll share.

**Deuteronomy 21:22-23**

**<sup>22</sup> If someone guilty of a capital offense is put to death and their body is exposed on a pole, <sup>23</sup> you must not leave the body hanging on the pole overnight. Be sure to bury it that same day, because anyone who is hung on a pole is under God’s curse. You must not desecrate the land the LORD your God is giving you as an inheritance.**

**“Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross ”**

Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain,  
Free to all a healing stream, Flows from Calvary’s mountain.

**Chorus:** In the cross, in the cross  
Be my glory ever,  
Till my ransomed soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross! I’ll watch and wait, Hoping trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.