

Worship Service - August 16th, 2026 – The Ottawa Church of Christ

Jesus Will Fix it - 719

Leader/Response:
Trouble come my way.
You gotta pray sometime.
Trouble come my way.
You gotta pray sometime.

Leader:
Don't you know that my Jesus
Response: Jesus, He will fix it.
(3x)
After a while.

Verse 2:
You gotta fight sometime.

Verse 3:
You gonna cry sometime.

Verse 4:
You gotta sing sometime.

Leader/Response:
One of these days it won't be long
The Lord will come and take me home
(2x)

Leader:
Don't you know that my Jesus
Response: Jesus, He will fix it.
(3x)
After a while.

Leader/Response:
Jesus, Jesus I love Thee
Because you died upon a tree
Way, Way Back at Calvary
I Thank the Lord for Loving me.

Leader:
Don't you know that my Jesus
Response: Jesus, He will fix it.
(3x)
After a while.

Je veux Jesus tu prêt de Moi

Je veux Jésus tout près de moi (2x)
Tout au long de mon voyage
Je veux Jésus tout près de moi.

Dans mes souffrances, Il est toujours là (2x)
Tout au long de mon voyage
Je veux Jésus tout près de moi.

J'aime Jésus, il m'aime aussi (2x)
Tout au long de mon voyage
Je veux Jésus tout près de moi.

What a Fellowship - 385

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure
from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning
on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus: (as above)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Chorus: (as above)

How Great Thou Art - 387

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 pow'r throughout
the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul,
my Savior God to Thee:
"How great Thou art,
how great Thou art!"
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God to Thee:
"How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

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 hear the brook
and feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus:

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;

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Lead me to Calvary - 429

King of my life, I crown Thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

Let me like Mary, through the gloom,
Come with a gift to Thee;

Show to me now the empty tomb,
Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.

Unto Thee O Lord - 100

Unto Thee, O Lord,
do I lift up my soul.
Unto Thee, O Lord,
do I lift up my soul.
O my God, I trust in Thee.
Oh, let me not be ashamed,
let not my enemies triumph over me.

Let none that wait
on Thee be ashamed.
Let none that wait
on Thee be ashamed.
O my God, I trust in Thee.
Oh, let me not be ashamed,
let not my enemies triumph over me.

Remember not
the sins of my youth.
Remember not
the sins of my youth.
O my God, I trust in Thee.
Oh, let me not be ashamed,
let not my enemies triumph over me.

Teach me Thy paths,
Thy ways, O Lord.
Teach me Thy paths,
Thy ways, O Lord.
O my God, I trust in Thee.
Oh, let me not be ashamed,
let not my enemies triumph over me.