



And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

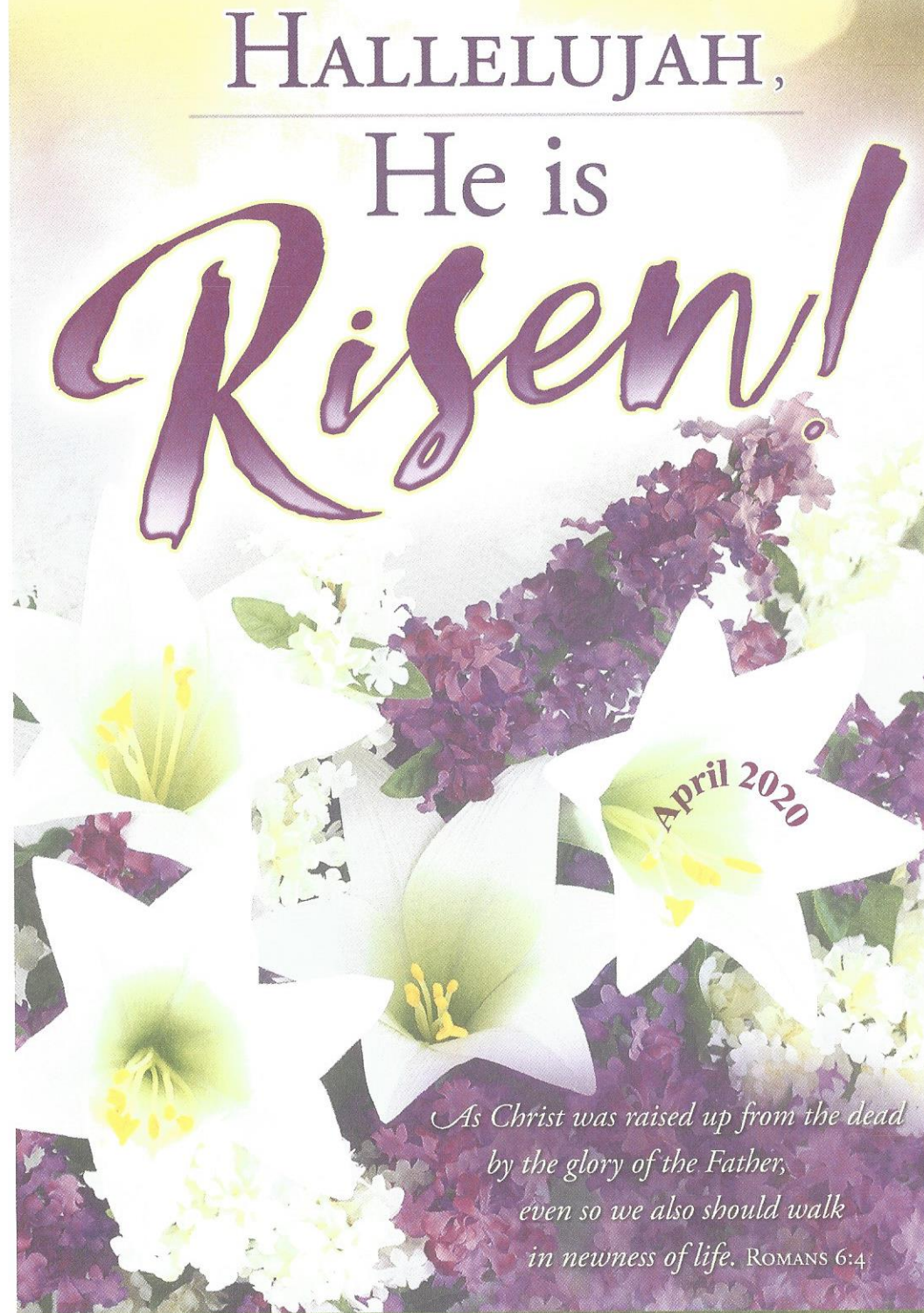
'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself in matchless love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin—till faith gave sight,
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thru' Christ my own.

~by Charles Wesley 1707-1788



HALLELUJAH,

He is

Risen!

April 2020

*As Christ was raised up from the dead
by the glory of the Father,
even so we also should walk
in newness of life. ROMANS 6:4*

Hope Bible Chapel

A Testimony for Our Lord Jesus Christ
863 Ivawood Road
Birmingham, AL 35210

"That in all things He might have the preeminence."
www.hopebiblechapel.org



Regular Meeting Schedule

Sunday Morning

9:30- Breaking of Bread: Remembrance & Worship
10:30- Fellowship and Coffee
11:00- Ministry from the Word of God

Speakers

Due to the COVID-19 Coronavirus Pandemic, there are no Meetings scheduled for the month of April.

Wednesday Evening Prayer Meeting

Pray for one another, not just Wednesdays, but daily!
The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much!
James 5:16

Low in the grave He lay—
Jesus my Saviour!
Waiting the coming day—
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose!!!
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever
with His saints to reign.
He arose!
He arose!
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

~by Robert Lowry 1826-1899

*In MY place
condemned
HE stood!
Sealed my
Pardon
with His blood,
Hallelujah!
What a
Saviour!*

Scripture Verses to Meditate on:

April 5 – For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light. 2 Corinthians 4:6, 1 Peter 2:9

April 12 – I have set the LORD always before me: because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope... Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore. Psalm 16:8-9,11

April 19 – God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Psalm 46.1-3

April 26 – What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee. In God I will praise His word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me... Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the LORD JEHOVAH is my strength and my song; He also is become my salvation. Psalm 56:3-4, Isaiah 12:2

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless king
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,--
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright!

Crown Him the Lord of life
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high.
Who died, eternal life to bring
And lives that death may die.

~by Matthew Bridges 1800-1893

