

Stand Up and Bless the LORD

**Stand up and bless the Lord, ye people of his choice;
stand up and bless the Lord your God with heart and soul and voice.**

**Though high above all praise, above all blessing high,
who would not fear his holy name, and laud and magnify?**

**God is our strength and song, and his salvation ours;
then be his love in Christ proclaimed with all our ransomed powers.**

**Stand up and bless the Lord; the Lord your God adore;
stand up and bless his glorious name, henceforth forevermore.**

Bible Reading

Job 42:1-6, 10-17

42 Then Job replied to the LORD:

² “I know that you can do anything, and no one can stop you.

³ You asked, ‘Who is this that questions my wisdom with such ignorance?’

It is I—and I was talking about things I knew nothing about,
things far too wonderful for me.

⁴ You said, ‘Listen and I will speak!

I have some questions for you,
and you must answer them.’

⁵ I had only heard about you before,

but now I have seen you with my own eyes.

⁶ I take back everything I said,

and I sit in dust and ashes to show my repentance.”

¹⁰ When Job prayed for his friends, the LORD restored his fortunes. In fact,
the LORD gave him twice as much as before! ¹¹ Then all his brothers, sisters, and
former friends came and feasted with him in his home. And they consoled him and
comforted him because of all the trials the LORD had brought against him. And each
of them brought him a gift of money and a gold ring.

¹² So the LORD blessed Job in the second half of his life even more than in the
beginning. For now he had 14,000 sheep, 6,000 camels, 1,000 teams of oxen, and
1,000 female donkeys. ¹³ He also gave Job seven more sons and three more
daughters. ¹⁴ He named his first daughter Jemimah, the second Keziah, and the third
Keren-happuch. ¹⁵ In all the land no women were as lovely as the daughters of Job.
And their father put them into his will along with their brothers.

¹⁶ Job lived 140 years after that, living to see four generations of his children and
grandchildren. ¹⁷ Then he died, an old man who had lived a long, full life.

New Living Translation (NLT)

Through It All

Through it all, through it all,
I've learned to trust in Jesus, I've learned to trust in God;
through it all, through it all,
I've learned to depend upon God's word.

(Repeat)

My Life Flows On

My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.
I hear the clear, though far off hymn that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die?
I know my Savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?