



Feast of Grace

Mary's love for Jesus grew as she saw His grace in action, as we read in Luke 7:47. Decorate your table with this "Feast of Grace" craft to help remind us that we have so much to be thankful for when we say grace.

YOU WILL NEED:

- Wooden Cutting Board
- Mod Podge (matte-mat-mate)
- Sponge and Brush
- Craft Sticks
- Paper Towel
- Ribbons
- Scissors
- Water
- Hot Glue Gun



DIRECTIONS:



1. Print out the music page(s) on a color LASER printer. (The music will print in a mirror image.)



2. Cut off the white edges of the printed page.



3. Apply Mod Podge to the face of the song image.



4. Place the song image face down onto the wooden board. Press the sheet firmly and roll with a dowel or roller to remove bubbles. Remove excess glue. Let dry for 24 hours.



5. Place a wet paper towel over the image and allow the water to soak into the paper well.



6. Carefully, starting from the edge, scrape off the white paper with your fingers. Be very careful not to scrape away the image!



7. Rub off any remaining white paper with a wet finger. Let it dry.



8. Cover the surface with Mod Podge.



9. Let dry for 1-2 hours.



10. Decorate the board according to your taste.

Amazing Grace!

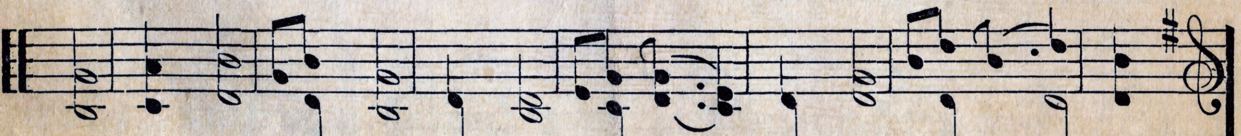
JOHN NEWTON

McINTOSH

Arr. by E. O. EXCELL



1. A - - ma - - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Tho' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - ready come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,



We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gan.
'Tis grace hath pro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

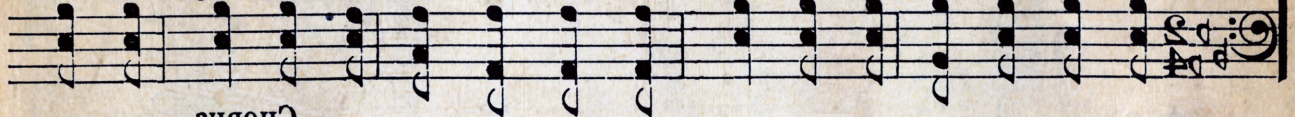


Jesus Loves Me!

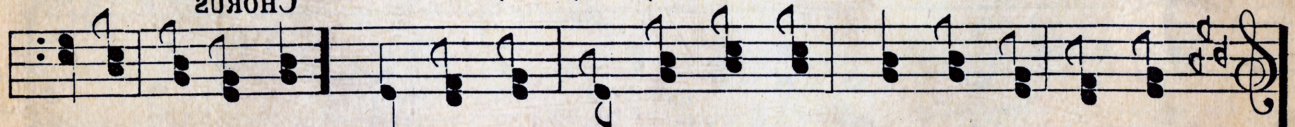
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



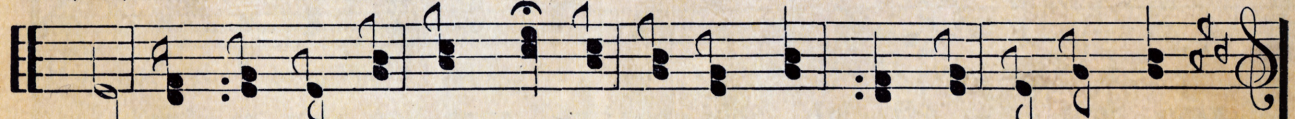
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav - en's gates to o - pen wide! He will
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I



CHORUS



love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.
shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

