

small group
HYMNAL

VOLUME II



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Calls to Worship

Confessions, Prayers, & Laments

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10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

**Bless the Lord, Oh my soul, Ohh my soul,
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before, Oh my soul.
I'll worship Your holy name.**

1 The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.

Whatever may pass, & whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

(to **CHORUS**)

2 You're rich in love, & You're slow to anger.
Your name is great, & Your heart is kind.

For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

(to **CHORUS**)

3 And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, & my time has come;

Still my soul will sing Your praise unending:
Ten thousand years & then forever more!

(to **CHORUS**)

by **Jonas Myrin & Matt Redman**

A Debtor To Mercy Alone

- 1 A debtor to mercy alone,
 Of covenant mercy I sing;
 Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on,
 My person & offering to bring.
 The terrors of law & of God
 With me can have nothing to do;
 My Savior's obedience & blood
 Hide all my transgressions from view
- 2 The work which His goodness began,
 The arm of His strength will complete;
 His promise is yes & amen,
 And never was forfeited yet.
 Things future, nor things that are now,
 Not all things below nor above
 Can make Him His purpose forego
 Or sever my soul from His love.
- 3 My name from the palms of His hands
 Eternity will not erase;
 Impressed on His heart it remains
 In marks of indelible grace.
 Yes, I to the end shall endure,
 Until I bow down at Your throne
 Forever & always secure,
 A debtor to mercy alone.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing
 Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing
 For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe
 His craft & pow'r are great, & armed with cruel hate
 On earth is not his equal

2 Did we in our own strength confide
 Our striving would be losing
 Were not the right man on our side,
 The man of God's own choosing
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He
 Lord Sabb-a-oth His name, from age to age the same
 And He must win the battle

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
 Should threaten to undo us
 We will not fear, for God hath willed,
 His truth to triumph through us
 The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him
 His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure
 One little word shall fell him

4 That word above all earthly powers,
 No thanks to them, abideth
 The Spirit & the gifts are ours thru Him who with us sideth
 Let goods & kindred go, this mortal life also
 The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still
 His kingdom is forever

Abide With Me

1 Abide with me / fast falls the even tide;
The darkness deepens / oh Lord with me abide.
When other helpers / fail & comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close / ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim / its glories pass away;
Change & decay in / all around I see—
O Thou unchanging, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence / every passing hour.
What but Thy grace / can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my / guide & stay can be?
Through cloud & sunshine, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe / with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight / tears lose their bitterness.
Where is thy sting death? / Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross / before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom / and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and /
Earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

All Creatures Of Our God & King

1 All creatures of Our God & King,
Lift up your voice & with us sing, O praise Him, alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
**O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!**

2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along O praise Him alleluia
Thou rising moon in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening find a voice
**O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!**

3 Let all things their Creator bless
& worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him, alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three in One
**O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!**

4 All the redeemed washed by His blood,
Come & rejoice in His great love, O praise Him alleluia
Christ has defeated every sin,
Cast all your burdens now on Him
**O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Allelu - ia!**

All Glory Be To Christ

(to the tune of Auld Lang Syne)

1 Should nothing of our efforts stand no legacy survive
 Unless the Lord does raise the house
 In vain its builders strive
 To you who boast tomorrow's gain
 Tell me, what is your life?
 A mist that vanishes at dawn - All glory be to Christ!

All glory be to Christ our King!
All glory be to Christ!
His rule & reign we'll ever sing,
All glory be to Christ!

2 His will be done His kingdom come on earth as is above
 Who is Himself our daily bread praise Him the Lord of love
 Let living water satisfy the thirsty without price
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet
 All glory be to Christ!
 (to **REFRAIN**)

3 When on that day the great I Am, the Faithful & the True
 The Lamb who was for sinners slain
 Is making all things new
 Behold our God shall live with us & be our steadfast light
 And we shall e'er his people be
 All glory be to Christ!
 (to **REFRAIN**)

All Must Be Well

1 Through the love of God our Savior all will be well
 Free & changeless is His favor all is well
 Precious is the blood that healed us
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us
 Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us
 All must be well

2 Though we pass through tribulation all will be well
 Ours is such a full salvation all is well
 Happy still in God confiding
 Fruitful if in Christ abiding
 Steadfast through the Spirit's guiding
 All must be well

3 We expect a bright tomorrow all will be well
 Faith can sing through days of sorrow all is well
 On our Father's love relying
 Jesus every need supplying
 Yes in living or in dying
 All must be well
 On our Father's love relying
 Jesus every need supplying
 Yes in living or in dying
 All must be well

All Praise To Thee My God This Night

1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, & Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake

4 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed.
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

5 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, & Holy Ghost.

All Things New

1 Come broken & weary, come battered & bruised
My Jesus makes all things new, all things new

2 Come lost & abandoned, come blown by the wind
He'll bring you back home again, home again

**Rise up, O you sleeper, awake
The light of the dawn is upon you
Rise up, O you sleeper, awake
He makes all things new - All things new**

3 Come frozen with shame, come burning with guilt
My Jesus, he loves you still, loves you still

**Rise up, O you sleeper, awake
The light of the dawn is upon you
Rise up, O you sleeper, awake
He makes all things new-
He makes all things new - All things new**

Optional: *The world was good, the world is fallen,
the world will be redeemed (x2)*

4 So hold on to the promise, the stories are true
That Jesus makes all things new (to **CHORUS**)

by **Andy Gullahorn, Andrew Peterson, & Ben Shive**

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Almighty God

1 Almighty God to You all hearts are open
 Search & know our thoughts & anxious fears
 Wash us in the fountain of Your mercy
 Come with Your light, We cannot hide from You

2 Almighty God to You all hearts are open
 With gratitude we raise our song to You
 Come & fill the praises of Your people
 In grace & truth, You make us new again

**Ha-lle- lu - - jah,
 Ha-lle- lu - - jah,
 Ha-lle- lu - - - - jah**

3 Almighty God to You all hearts are open
 We long for more than what this world provides
 No shallow spring will ever satisfy us
 But Your river deep, Floods over everything
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

**To You all hearts are open Almighty God
 To You all hearts are open Almighty God
 To You all hearts are open Almighty God
 To You all hearts are open
 (to **CHORUS** x2)**

by **David Leonard, Leslie Jordan, & Sandra McCracken**

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Amazing Grace (Faith's Review & Expectation)

1 Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils & snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield & portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yea, when this flesh & heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy & peace.

And Can It Be

1 And can it be that I should gain
 An interest in the Savior'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?

**Amazing love! How can it be,
 That Thou, my God, should die for me? (x2)**

2 He left His Father's throne above;
 So free, so infinite His grace
 Emptied Himself of all but love,
 And died for Adam's helpless race
 'Tis mercy all, immense, & free;
 For, O my God, it found out me (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
 Fast bound in sin & nature's night
 Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
 I woke, the dungeon flamed with light
 My chains fell off, my heart was free,
 I rose, went forth, & followed Thee. (to **REFRAIN**)

4 No condemnation now I dread,
 Jesus & 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 through Christ my own (to **REFRAIN**)

Be Thou My Vision

1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

2 Be Thou my wisdom & Thou my true word,
I ever with Thee & Thou with me Lord
Thou my great Fa--ther, I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling & I with Thee one

3 Be Thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shel--ter, Thou my high tower;
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance now & always
Thou & Thou only first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

5 High king of heaven, my victo - ry won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever be - fall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all

Before The Throne Of God Above

1 Before the throne of God above
 I have a strong & perfect plea
 A great High Priest whose name is Love,
 Who ever lives & pleads for me
 My name is graven on His hands,
 My name is written on His heart
 I know that while in Heaven He stands,
No tongue can bid me thence de -part (x2)

2 When Satan tempts me to despair
 And tells me of the guilt within
 Upward I look & see Him there
 Who made an end to all my sin
 Because the sinless Savior died,
 My sinful soul is counted free
 For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him & par-don me (x2)

3 Behold him there the risen Lamb,
 My perfect spotless righteousness
 The great unchangeable I Am,
 The King of glory & of grace
 One with Himself I cannot die,
 My soul is purchased by His blood
 My life is hid with Christ on High,
With Christ my Savior & my God (x2)

Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus;
 I fain would take my stand,
 The shadow of a mighty rock;
 Within a weary land;
 A home within the wilderness,
 A rest upon the way,
 From the burning of the noontide heat,
 And the burden of the day.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus,
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One;
 Who suffered there for me;
 And from my stricken heart with tears
 Two wonders I confess
 The wonders of redeeming love, & my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow;
 For my abiding place:
 I ask no other sunshine than;
 The sunshine of His face;
 Content to let the world go by;
 To know no gain nor loss,
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory, all the cross.

Blessed Be Your Name

1 Blessed be Your name in the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow,

Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name when I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness,

Blessed be Your name

***Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say***

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord,

Blessed be Your glo - rious name

2 Blessed be Your name

When the sun's shining down on me

When the world's all as it should be,

Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering

Though there's pain in the offering,

Blessed be Your name

(to PRE-CHORUS, CHORUS, then BRIDGE)

You give & take away, You give & take away

My heart will choose to say,

Lord, blessed be Your name (x2)

Blest Be The Tied That Binds

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts & our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet a - gain.

5 This glorious hope revives, our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives
And waits to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, & pain, & sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love & friendship reign
Through all eternity.

But For You Who Fear My Name (Malachi 3:17 & 4:2)

But for you who fear My name
The Son of righteousness will rise
With healing in His wings
And you shall go forth again
And skip about like calves
Coming from their stalls at last

You shall be My very own
On the day that I
Cause you to be My special home
I shall spare you as a man
Has compassion on his son
Who does the best he can

Come Away From Rush & Hurry

To the tune of "Come Thou Fount"

1 Come away from rush & hurry
 To the stillness of God's peace;
 From our vain ambition's worry,
 Come to Christ & find release.
*Come away from noise & clamor,
 Life's demands, & frenzied pace-*
 Come to join the people gathered
 Here to seek & find God's face.

2 In the pastures of God's goodness
 We lie down to rest our soul.
 From the waters of His mercy,
 We drink deeply, are made whole.
*At the table of His presence,
 All His saints are richly fed-*

With the oil of His anointing / into service we are led.

3 Come, then, children, with your burdens,
 Life's confusions, fears, & pain.
 Leave them at the cross of Jesus;
 Take instead His kingdom's reign.
*Bring your thirsts, for He will quench them,
 He alone will satisfy-*
 All our longings find attainment
 When to self we gladly die.

Come Light Our Hearts

For you, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait
For you, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait
Truly our hope is in You
Truly our hope is in You

1 O Lord of life, our only hope
Your radiance shines on all who look
To You in the dark, Emmanuel come,
Come light our hearts
(*REPEAT, then to **CHORUS***)

2 O Joy above all other loves
In You we find more than enough
We come as we are, O heal & restore
Come light our hearts
(*REPEAT, then to **CHORUS** x2*)

by **Sandra McCracken**

Come Praise & Glorify

1 Come praise & glorify our God,
 The Father of our Lord
 In Christ He has in heav'nly realms
 His blessings on us poured
 For pure & blameless in His sight
 He destined us to be

And now we've been adopted through His Son eternally

**To the praise of Your glory,
 To the praise of Your mercy & grace
 To the praise of Your glory, You are the God who saves**

2 Come praise & glorify our God,
 Who gives His grace in Christ
 In Him our sins are washed away,
 Redeemed through sacrifice

In Him God has made known to us the myst'ry of His will
 That Christ should be the head of all,
 His purpose to fulfill (to **CHORUS**)

3 Come praise & glorify our God,
 For we've believed the Word
 And through our faith we have a seal,
 The Spirit of the Lord

The Spirit guarantees our hope until redemption's done
 Until we join in endless praise
 To God, the Three in One (to **CHORUS** x2)

by **Tim Chester & Bob Kauffman**

Come Thou Fount

1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise
*Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above*
 Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
 hither by Thy help I've come
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 safely to arrive at home
*Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God*
 He, to rescue me from danger interposed His precious blood

3 O to grace how great a debtor,
 daily I'm constrained to be
 Let that grace now, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee
*Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
 Prone to leave the God I love*
 Here's my heart O take & seal it; seal it for Thy courts above

4 How His kindness yet pursues me,
 Mortal tongues can never tell
 Clothed in flesh 'til death shall loose me,
 Lord, I scarce proclaim it well
*O that day when freed from sinning
 I shall see Thy lovely face*
 Full arrayed in blood-washed linen how I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
*Come, my Lord, no longer tarry;
 Bring Thy promises to pass*
 For I know Thy pow'r will keep me 'till I'm home with Thee at last

Come Ye Sinners

1 Come, ye sinners, poor & wretched,
 Weak & wounded, sick & sore;
 Jesus, ready, stands to save you,
 Full of pity, joined with power.
 He is able, He is able;
 He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Come ye needy, come, & welcome,
 God's free bounty glorify;
 True belief & true repentance,
 Every grace that brings you nigh.
 Without money, without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ & buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
 Bruised & broken by the fall;
 If you tarry 'til you're better,
 You will never come at all.
 Not the righteous, not the righteous;
 Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;
 Pleads the merit of His blood.
 Venture on Him; venture wholly,
 Let no other trust intrude.
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus
 Can do helpless sinners good.

Come Ye Souls By Sin Afflicted (Look To Jesus)

1 Come, ye souls by sin afflicted,
 Bowed with fruitless sorrow down;
 By the broken law convicted,
 Through the cross behold the crown;
Look to Jesus (x3)
 Mercy flows through Him alone.

2 Take His easy yoke & wear it;
 Love will make your obedience sweet;
 Christ will give you strength to bear it,
 While His grace, shall guide your feet
Safe to glory, (x3)
 Where His ransomed captives meet.

3 Blessèd are the, eyes that see Him,
 Blest the ears that, hear His voice;
 Blessèd are the, souls that trust Him,
 And in Him, alone rejoice;
His commandments (x3)
 Then become their happy choice.

4 Sweet as home to, pilgrims weary,
 Light to newly, opened eyes,
 Like full springs in, deserts dreary,
 Is the rest, the cross supplies;
All who taste it (x3) Shall to rest immortal rise.
Look to Jesus (x3) Mercy flows through Him alone.

Dear Refuge Of My Weary Soul

1 Dear refuge of my weary soul,
 On Thee, when sorrows rise
 On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
 My fainting hope relies
 To Thee I tell each rising grief, for Thou alone can heal -
 Thy Word can bring a sweet relief, for every pain I feel

2 But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
 I fear to call Thee mine
 The springs of comfort seem to fail,
 And all my hopes decline
 Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
 Thou art my only tru - st
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee
 Though prostrate in the dust

3 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
 And shall I seek in vain?
 And can the ear of sovereign grace,
 Be deaf when I complain?
 No still the ear of sovereign grace,
 Attends the mourner's pray - er
 Oh may I ever find access, To breathe my sorrows there

4 Thy mercy seat is open still, here let my soul retreat
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet Thy mercy seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retrea - t
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet

Doxology (Old 100th)

1 Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here below
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, & Holy Ghost
(Amen)

2 Praise God & raise your voice again
Praise Him beginning & the end
Praise Him the maker of all things
Praise Father all creation's King
(Amen)

3 Praise God the Word in flesh appeared
Praise Him the Son of God sent here
Praise Him who sinless came to die
Praise Him who rose, now glorified
(Amen)

4 Praise God who lives inside our hearts
Praise Him whose pow'r to us imparts
Praise Him who shows us how to pray
Praise Him who seals us 'till that day
(Amen)

Doxology (Romans 11)

Oh, the depth of the riches
 And the wisdom & knowledge of God
 How unsearchable his judgements,
 How untraceable His paths
 Who knows the mind of our God?
 And who can bring counsel to Him?
 Who has given to God that God should repay?

For from Him, through Him, to Him is everything

**To God be the glory forever & ever
 To God be the glory forever! Amen.**

(First time Repeat from the Beginning)

*For from Him, through Him,
 to Him is everything, everything
 For from Him, through Him,
 to Him is everything x2*

(to CHORUS 2)

by **Andrew Peterson**

For All The Saints

1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
To Thee by faith before the world confess,
Thy Name, O Jesus, / be forever blessed.

Alleluia, Allelu...

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress & their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness / drear, their one true Light.

Alleluia, Allelu...

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true & bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the / victor's crown of gold.

Alleluia, Allelu...

4 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of / paradise the blessed.

Alleluia, Allelu...

5 But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory / passes on his way.

Alleluia, Allelu...

6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl, streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, / Son, & Hol - y Ghost,

Alleluia, Allelu - - ia

Forever

1 Give thanks to the Lord our God & King,
 His love endures forever
 For He is good, He is above all things,
 His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise!

2 With a mighty hand & an outstretched arm,
 His love endures forever
 For the life that's been reborn,
 His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise! Sing praise, sing praise!

**Forever God is faithful, forever God is strong
 Forever God is with us forever, forever**

2 From the rising to the setting sun,
 His love endures forever
 And by the grace of God we will carry on,
 His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise! Sing praise, sing praise!
 (to **CHORUS** x2)

***His love endures forever
 His love endures forever
 His love endures forever, forever (x2)***

by **Chris Tomlin**

Forever Reign

1 You are good, You are good
 When there's nothing good in me
 You are love, You are love, on display for all to see
 You are light, You are light, when the darkness closes in
 You are hope, You are hope, You have covered all my sin

2 You are peace, You are peace,
 When my fear is crippling
 You are true, You are true, even in my wandering
 You are joy, You are joy, You're the reason that I sing
 You are life, You are life, in You death has lost it's sting

**Oh I'm running to Your arms,
 I'm running to Your arms
 The riches of Your love will always be enough
 Nothing compares to Your embrace
 Light of the world forever reign**

3 You are more, You are more,
 Than my words will ever say
 You are Lord, You are Lord, all creation will proclaim
 You are here, You are here,
 In Your presence I'm made whole
 You are God, You are God, of all else I'm letting go
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

My heart will sing no other Name, Jesus, Jesus (x4)

Give Reviving

1 Father for Thy, promised blessing,
 Still we plead be - fore Thy throne
 For the times of, sweet refreshing,
 Which can come from Thee alone
 Blessed earnest, Thou hast given,
 But in these we would not rest
 Blessings still with, Thee are hidden,
 Pour them forth & make us blest!

2 Prayer ascendeth to Thee ever,
 Answer! Father, answer prayer
 Bless oh bless each, weak endeavor,
 Blood-bought pardon to declare
 Wake Thy slumb'ring, children wake them,
 Bid them to Thy harvest go
 Blessings O our, Father make them,
 Round their steps let blessings flow

3 Let no people be forgotten,
 Let Thy show'rs on all descend
 That in one loud blessed anthem,
 Millions may in triumph blend
 Give reviving, give refreshing,
 Give the looked-for Jubilee
 To Thyself may, crowds be pressing,
 Bringing glory unto Thee

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father
And to the Son & to the Holy Ghost
As it was in the beginning
As it is now & ever more shall be

World without end
A- a- a- men

World without end
A- a- a- men

God Be Merciful To Me (Psalm 51)

1 God, be merciful to me; on Thy grace I rest my plea
 Plenteous in compassion Thou,
 Blot out my transgressions now;
 Wash me, make me pure within;
 Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.

2 My transgressions I confess; grief & guilt my soul oppress.
 I have sinned against Thy grace,
 And provoked Thee to Thy face.
 I confess Thy judgement just; speechless, I Thy mercy trust.

3 I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within.
 Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
 Make me pure, Thy grace bestow,
 Wash me whiter than the snow.

4 Broken, humbled to the dust,
 By Thy wrath & judgment just,
 Let my contrite heart rejoice, & in gladness hear Thy voice;
 From my sins O hide Thy face,
 Blot them out in boundless grace.

5 Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right & true.
 Cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
 Thy salvation's joy impart, Steadfast make my willing heart

6 Sinners then shall learn from me, & return, O God, to Thee
 Savior all my guilt remove, & my tongue shall sing Thy love
 Touch my silent lips, O Lord,
 And my mouth shall praise accord

God Moves In A Mysterious Way

1 God moves in a mys - ter - ious way,
 His wonders to perform.
*He plants His foot - steps on the sea,
 And rides upon the storm. (x2)*

2 Ye fear - ful saints fresh cour - age take,
 The clouds you so much dread,
*Are big with mer - cy, & shall break,
 With blessings on your head. (x2)*

3 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense,
 But trust Him for His grace.
*Be-hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence,
 He hides a smiling face. (x2)*

4 His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast,
 Unfolding ev'ry hour.
*The bud may have a bitt - er taste,
 But sweet will be the flow'r. (x2)*

5 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain.
*God is His own in - ter - pre - ter,
 And He will make it plain. (x2)*

God's Highway

1 My feet are strong, my eyes are clear
 I cannot see the way from here
 But on we go, He knows the way
 And in His arms, He keeps me safe.

**Fear not, keep on, watch & pray
 Walk in the light of God's high - way**

2 The shadows flee, the valley is deep
 But evil cannot conquer me
 Your rod & staff, they protect me
 You give me rest, You give me peace
 (to **CHORUS**)

3 I see the shore, from troubled seas
 This tiny ship that carries me
 It is not yet, but it will be
 So heaven come, it's You we need
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

***I'm holding onto You, Lord
 You're holding onto me...***
 (x3)

by **Sandra McCracken & Thad Cockrell**

Good Good Father

1 I've heard a thousand stories of what they think You're like,
But I've heard the tender whisper of love in the dead of night
And You tell me that You're pleased & that I'm never alone

You're a good, good Father
It's who You are, It's who You are, It's who You are
And I'm loved by You
It's who I am, It's who I am, It's who I am

2 I've seen many searching for answers, far & wide
But I know we're all searching for answers only You provide
'Cause You know just what we need before we say a word.

(to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways
You are perfect in all of Your ways to us
(x2)

3 Love so undeniable, I, I can hardly speak
Peace so unexplainable, I, I can hardly think
As you call me deeper still
As you call me, deeper still
As you call me, deeper still, into love, love, love.
(to **CHORUS**)

Gospel Doxology

1 Your perfect Law ex-pos-es me
I feel my sin & des-perate need
My best good works are pow-erless
To sa-tis-fy Your right-eous - ness

2 But there is One who lived for me
His life my only vic - to - ry
His death for-ev-er sealed in time
That I am His & He is mine

3 Praise God from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him all creatures here be - low
Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host
Praise, Fath-er, Son, & Hol - y Ghost
A - men

Great And Mighty

1 Hold my heart, O God,
 Keep me ever in Your will
 There is joy within Your presence here & now,
 But better still

2 Is the the day that is to come
 When Your full glory is revealed
 I have long endured the trials of the age,
 But I will say

**You are great & mighty God robed in majesty
 You set us apart, You set us free, when You
 captured our hearts You are great & mighty**

3 So in You I will rejoice,
 Make my life an offering
 I'm enraptured by the mercies of my King
 And I will sing
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

***I will sing Your praise, I will sing Your praise,
 O Name above all names
 I will count the days 'till I see Your face,
 I will evermore proclaim
 (to CHORUS x2)***

Great Are You Lord

1 You give life, You are love
 You bring light to the darkness
 You give hope, You restore
 Every heart that is broken
 Great are You, Lord

**It's Your breath in our lungs
 So we pour out our praise,
 We pour out our praise
 It's Your breath in our lungs
 So we pour out our praise to You only**

(Verse 1, then CHORUS x2, then BRIDGE)

***All the earth will shout Your praise
 Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing
 Great are You, Lord
 (x3)***

by **Leslie Jordan & David Leonard**

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Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father
 There is no shadow of turning with Thee
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not
 As Thou hast been Thou forever will be

Great is Thy faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness

**Morning by morning new mercies I see
 All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
 Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me**

2 Summer & winter & springtime & harvest
 Sun, moon, & stars in their courses above
 Join with all nature in manifold witness
 To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, & love

3 Pardon for sin & a peace that endureth
 Thine own dear presence to cheer & to guide
 Strength for today & bright hope for tomorrow,
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside

Guide Me Oh Thou Great Jehovah

**Modern Tune -or- *Traditional Tune*

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.

**Bread of heaven, feed me now & evermore; (x2)*

**Bread of heaven (x2) feed me now & evermore; (x2)*

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire & cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliv'rer be Thou still my Strength & Shield (x2)

Strong Deliv'rer (x2)

Be Thou still my Strength & Shield (x2)

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, & hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praises, I will ever give to Thee; (x2)

Songs of praises (x2) I will ever give to Thee; (x2)

Land me safe on Canaan's side

Bid my anxious fears, bid my anxious fears

Land me safe on Canaan's side

Bid my anxious fears, bid my anxious fears goodbye.

Text: **William Williams** (1745), Tune: **John Hughes** (1907), **Jeremy Casella** (2012) Meter: **8.7.8.7**

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Hail To The Lord's Anointed

**Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
His reign on earth begun!**

1 He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression, & rule in equity.
(to **REFRAIN**)

2 He comes with comfort speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor & needy,
And bid the weak be strong. (to **VERSE 3**)

3 To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned & dying,
Are precious in His sight.
(to **REFRAIN**)

4 The tide of time shall never His covenant remove.
His Name shall stand forever, That Name to us is Love.
(to **REFRAIN**)

He's Got The Whole World In His Hands

- 1 He's got the whole world in His hands **(x3)**
He's got the whole world in His hands

- 2 He's got the wind & the rain in His hands **(x3)**
He's got the whole world in His hands

- 3 He's got you & me brother in His hands **(x3)**
He's got the whole world in His hands

- 4 He's got you & me sister in His hands **(x3)**
He's got the whole world in His hands

(Make up some verses together on the fly!)

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
 Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum!
 Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore -
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

**Praise the Lord -
 His mercy is more - -
 Stronger than darkness, new every morn
 Our sins they are many,
 His mercy is more**

What patience would wait as we constantly roam,
 What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
 He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor -
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
 (to **CHORUS**)

What riches of kindness he lavished on us!
 His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
 We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford -
 Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
 (to **CHORUS x2**)

by **Matt Boswell & Matt Papa**

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Holy Holy Holy

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful & mighty!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns

Around the glassy sea.

Cherubim & seraphim falling down before Thee,

Who was, & is, & evermore shall be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,

Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,

Perfect in pow'r, in love, & purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Raise our eyes to Calv'ry,

That we might behold Thy Son

Condemned upon the tree.

Oh, how sin has cost Thee; Oh, Thy grace & mercy!

Christ, fully punished; sinners, fully free!

5 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, & sky, & sea;

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful & mighty!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

How Great Thou Art

1 Oh 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

**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!**

2 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 & died to take away my sin
 (to **REFRAIN**)

3 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!
 (to **REFRAIN x2**)

Fun fact: The text now known as "How Great Thou Art" is an English translation of a Russian version based on an earlier German translation of the Swedish text. -from Hymnary.com
 Text: **Carl Boberg** (early 1900's), Translator: **Stuart K. Hine** (1949), Tune: **Swedish Folk Melody**,
 Meter: **11.10.11.10** with refrain © 1941, 1953, 1955 Stuart K. Hine, Renewed 1981 Manna Music, Inc. ARR UBP of
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How He Loves

1 He is jealous for me
Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree
Bending beneath the weight of His wind & mercy

2 When all of a sudden I am unaware of these
Afflictions eclipsed by glory
And I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

***Oh how He loves us so
Oh how He loves us
How He loves us so***

3 We are His portion & He is our prize
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
If grace is an ocean we're all sinking

4 So Heaven meets earth
Like an unforeseen kiss
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about the way that

**He loves us, Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us, Oh how He loves us so**

by **John Mark McMillan**

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb

1 I am Jesus' little lamb,
Ever glad at heart I am;
For my Shepherd gently guides me,
Knows my need, & well provides me,
Loves me ev'ry day the same,
Even calls me by my name

2 Day by day, at home, away,
Jesus is my staff & stay.
When I hunger, Jesus feeds me,
Into pleasant pastures leads me;
When I thirst, He bids me go
Where the quiet waters flow.

3 Who so happy as I am,
Even now the Shepherd's lamb?
And when my short life is ended,
By His angel host attended,
He shall fold me to His breast,
There within His arms to rest.

I Boast No More

1 No more, my God, I boast no more
 Of all the duties I have done;
 I quit the hopes I held before,
 To trust the merits of Thy Son

No more my God, (No more my God)
No more my God, (No more my God)
No more my God, (No more my God)
I boast no more.

2 Now, for the loss I bear His name,
 What was my gain I count my loss;
 My former pride I call my shame,
 And nail my glory to His cross. (to **CHORUS**)

3 Yes, & I must, & will esteem
 All things as loss for Jesus' sake;
 O may my soul be found in Him,
 And of His righteousness partake! (to **VERSE 4**)

4 The best obe - dience of my hands
 Dares not appear before Thy throne;
 But faith can ans - wer Thy demands,
 By pleading what my Lord has done. (to **CHORUS x2**)

I Could Sing Of Your Love Forever

Over the mountains & the sea
Your river runs with love for me
And I will open up my heart
And let the Healer set me free
I'm happy to be in the truth
And I will daily lift my hands

For I will always sing of when Your love came down

I could sing of Your love forever

(x4)

In Christ Alone

1 In Christ alone my hope is found,
 He is my light, my strength, my song;
 This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
 Firm through the fiercest drought & storm.
 What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
 My Comforter, my All in All,
 Here in the love of Christ I stand.

2 In Christ alone! Who took on flesh
 Fulness of God in helpless babe!
 This gift of love & righteousness
 Scorned by the ones he came to save:
 Till on that cross as Jesus died,
 The wrath of God was satisfied
 For every sin on Him was laid;
 Here in the death of Christ I live.

3 There in the ground His body lay
 Light of the world by darkness slain;
 Then bursting forth in glorious day
 Up from the grave he rose again! And as He stands in victory
 Sin's curse has lost its grip on me, for I am His & He is mine
 Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4 No guilt in life, no fear in death,
 This is the power of Christ in me;
 From life's first cry to final breath.
 Jesus commands my destiny.
 No power of hell, no scheme of man,
 Can ever pluck me from His hand;
 Till He returns or calls me home,
 Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Text & Tune: **Stuart Townend & Keith Getty** (2001), Meter: **8.8.8.8 (D)**

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In The Shadow Of The Glorious Cross

1 In the shadow of the glorious cross
 Compelled by grace to cast my lot
 I'll discard the loss & bare Your name
 Forsaking all for Your own fame

2 Your hymn of grace sung over me
 Abounding forth in glorious streams
 My thirst is quenched by You my Lord
Sustained am I redeemed restored (x2)

Hallelu - jah, Hallelu - jah

3 When death's dark shadow's at my feet
 When I am plagued by unbelief
 You place my hands into Your side
By precious blood identified (x2)
 (to **CHORUS**)

4 These crowns I've clenched with fisted hands
 I cast them down before the throne
 Of Christ my God the worthy Lamb
Christ crucified, the Great I Am (x3)
 (to **CHORUS x2**)

by **Rebecca Elliott & Brooks Ritter**

Isaiah 43 (When You Pass Through The Waters)

1 When you pass through the waters,
 I will be with you,
 And the waves will not overcome you.
 Do not fear,
 For I have redeemed you,
 I have called you by name, you are Mine.

For I am the Lord your God (echo)
I am the Lord your God (echo)
The Holy One of Is-ra-el Your Sa - - vior
For I am the Lord your God (echo)
I am the Lord your God (echo)
The Holy One of Is-ra-el Your Sa - - vior
I am the Lord (do not fear) (x4)

2 When you walk through the fire
 You'll not be burned,
 And the flames will not consume you.
 Do not fear,
 For I have redeemed you,
 I have called you by name, you are Mine.

It Is Well

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way
 When sorrows like sea billows roll
 Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say
 It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (*It is well*)
With my soul (*with my soul*)
It is well, it is well with my soul

2 Tho' Satan should buffet tho' tri - als should come
 Let this blest assurance control
 That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul

3 My sin O the bliss of this glor - ious thought
 My sin not in part but the whole
 Is nailed to the cross & I bear it no more
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord O my soul

4 And Lord haste the day
 When my fai - th shall be sight
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
 The trump shall resound & the Lord shall descend
 Even so it is well with my soul

Jesus Cast A Look On Me

- 1** Jesus cast a look on me,
Give me sweet simplici - ty
Make me poor & keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know
- 2** All that feeds my busy pride,
Cast it evermore a-side
Bid my will to Thine submit,
Lay me humbly at Thy feet
- 3** Make me like a little child,
Of my strength & wisdom spoiled
Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might
- 4** Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul can rest
Feeling well the peace of God,
Flowing from His precious blood
- 5** In this posture let me live,
And hosannas daily give
In this temper let me die,
And hosannas ever cry!

Jesus I Come

1 Out of my bondage, sorrow & night,

Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.

Into Thy freedom, gladness & light,

Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sickness into Thy health,

Out of my wanting & into Thy wealth, —

Out of my sin & into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

2 Out of my shameful failure & loss,

Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm,

Out of life's storms & into Thy calm,

Out of distress into jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

3 Out of unrest & arrogant pride,

Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,

Out of despair into raptures above,

Upward forever on wings like a dove,

Jesus, I come to Thee.

4 Out of the fear & dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come;

Jesus, I come. Into the joy & light of Thy home,

Jesus, I come to Thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,

Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave & follow Thee.
 Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be.
 Perish every fond ambition All I've sought or hoped or known.
 Yet how rich is my condition! God & heav'n are still my own.

2 Man may trouble & distress me,
 Twill but drive me to Thy breast.
 Life with trials hard may press me;
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

Oh, my griefs they cannot harm me While Thy love is left to me;
 Oh my joys they would not charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Go then, earthly fame & treasure, Come disaster, scorn & pain
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure, With Thy favor, loss is gain
 I have called Thee Abba Father, I have stayed my heart on Thee
 Storms may howl, & clouds may gather;
 All must work for good to me.

4 Soul, then know thy full salvation Rise o'er sin & fear & care
 Joy to find in every station, Something still to do or bear.
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
 Think what Father's smiles are thine,
 Think that Jesus died to win thee,
 Child of heaven, can thou repine?

5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, & winged by prayer.
 Heav'n's eternal days before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide us there.

Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
 Hope shall change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, & prayer to praise.

Jesus Love Me

1 Jesus loves me, this I know,
 For the Bible tells me so.
 Little ones to Him belong;
 They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me! (x3)
The Bible tells me so.

2 Jesus loves me He who died
 Heaven's gate to open wide.
 He will wash away my sin,
 Let His little child come in. (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Jesus loves me, this I know,
 As He loved so long ago,
 Taking children on His knee,
 Saying, "Let them come to Me." (to **REFRAIN**)

4 Jesus loves me when I'm good
 When I act just like I should
 When I say thank you & please,
 Brush my teeth & wash my knees (to **REFRAIN**)

5 Jesus loves me when I'm bad
 When I talk back to my dad
 When I stomp & whine & pout
 Poke my bottom lip right out (to **REFRAIN**)

Text: **Anna Bartlett Warner** (1859), Vs. 4 & 5 by **Randall Goodgame** (2011),

Tune: **William Bradbury** (1861), Meter: **7.7.7.7** with Refrain

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Jesus Paid It All

1 I hear the Savior say
 Thy strength indeed is small
 Child of weakness watch & pray
 Find in Me thine all in all

**Jesus paid it all
 All to Him I owe
 Sin had left a crimson stain
 He washed it white as snow**

2 Lord now indeed I find
 Thy power & Thine alone
 Can change the leper's spots
 And melt the heart of stone
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

***Oh praise the One who paid my debt
 And raised this life up from the dead
 (x4)***

3 And when before the throne
 I stand in Him complete
 Jesus died, my soul to save
 My lips shall still repeat
 (to **CHORUS x2**)

Joy Of The Lord

1 Though the tears may fall my song will rise,
My song will rise to You

Though my heart may fail my song will rise,
My song will rise to You

While there's breath in my lungs; I will praise You, Lord

2 In the dead of night I'll lift my eyes,
I'll lift my eyes to You

Though the waters rise I'll lift my eyes,
I'll lift my eyes to You

While there's hope in this heart; I will praise You, Lord

The joy of the Lord is my strength (x2)
In the darkness I'll dance; In the shadows I'll sing
The joy of the Lord is my strength

3 When I cannot see You with my eyes
Let faith arise to You

When I cannot feel Your hand in mine
Let faith arise to You

God of mercy & love; I will praise You, Lord

4 How You shine with glory, Lord of light
I feel alive with You

In Your presence now I come alive, I am alive with You

There is strength when I say; I will praise You, Lord

(to **CHORUS**, then **END** with **VERSE 1**)

by **Ed Cash & Rend Collective**

Just As I Am

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, & waiting not,
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 Fightings & fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Let There Be Light

1 Come all you weary hearts
 Bring all your guilt & pain
 Bring all the hurt you've caused
 And watch it wash away
 Come to the riverside
 Drink from the well of life

Let there be light (LIGHT!) shining in the shadows
Let there be hope (HOPE!) holding us clo - - se
Let there be love (LOVE!) healing what is broken
He is the light that leads us home

2 Come all you wandering souls
 Who feel you've tried it all
 Bring all your emptiness He died to make you whole
 Come to the mountainside where Christ was crucified
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

It's a love I don't deserve
He loves anyway (ANYWAY!)
It's a love I could not earn
But He made a way (MADE A WAY!)
 (x2)

Come to the riverside drink from the well of life,
 Come to the cross where Jesus died (to **CHORUS**)

Let Us Love & Sing & Wonder

1 Let us love & sing & wonder, let us praise the Savior's name
 He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
 He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame...

2 Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies
 Called us by His grace & taught us,
 Gave us ears & gave us eyes
He has washed us with His blood, (x3)
He presents our souls to God

3 Let us sing though fierce temptation
 Threatens hard to bear us down
 For the Lord, our strong salvation,
 Holds in view the conqu'ror's crown
He who washed us with His blood, (x3)
Soon will bring us home to God

4 Let us wonder grace & justice,
 Join & point to mercy's store
 When through grace in Christ our trust is,
 Justice smiles & asks no more
He who washed us with His blood, (x3)
Has secured our way to God

5 Let us praise & join the chorus
 Of the saints enthroned on high
 Here they trusted Him before us,
 Now their praises fill the sky
Thou hast washed us with Thy blood, (x3)
Thou art worthy Lamb of God

Lord I Need You

1 Lord, I come, I confess
 Bowing here I find my rest
 Without You I fall apart
 You're the One that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, Oh, I need You
Every hour I need You
My one defense, my righteousness
Oh God, how I need You

2 Where sin runs deep Your grace is more
 Where grace is found is where You are
 And where You are, Lord, I am free
 Holiness is Christ in me
 (**CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

Teach my song to rise to You
When temptation comes my way
And when I cannot stand I'll fall on You
Jesus, You're my hope & stay
 (to **CHORUS**)

Love Divine All Loves Excelling

(to the tune of "Come Thou Long-Expected Jesus")

1 Love divine, all loves excelling;
 Joy of heav'n, to earth come down
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
 All Thy faithful mercies crown
 Jesus, Thou art all compassion;
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art
 Visit us with Thy salvation; enter every trembling heart

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit;
 Into e - v'ry troubled breast
 Let us all in Thee inherit; Let us find the promised rest
 Take away the love of sinning; Alpha & Omega be
 End of faith, as its beginning; set our hearts at liberty

3 Come, Almighty, to deliver; let us all Thy life receive
 Suddenly return, & never; nevermore Thy temples leave
 Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
 Pray & praise Thee without ceasing;
 Glory in Thy perfect love

4 Finish then Thy new creation; Pure & spotless let us be
 Let us see Thy great salvation; Perfectly restored in Thee
 Changed from glory into glory;
 Til in heaven we take our place
 Til we cast our crowns before Thee;
 Lost in wonder, love, & praise

Man Of Sorrows (Hallelujah What A Savior)

1 "Man of Sorrows!" what a name,
 For the Son of God, who came
 Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah, what a Savior!

2 Bearing shame & scoffing rude,
 In my place condemned He stood
 Sealed my pardon with His blood,
 Hallelujah, what a Savior!

3 Guilty, vile & helpless we,
 Spotless Lamb of God was He
 Full atonement! Can it be? Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah, what a Savior!

4 Lifted up was He to die,
 "It is finished!" was His cry
 Now in heav'n exalted high, Hallelujah, what a Savior!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
 All His ransomed home to bring
 Then anew this song we'll sing,
 Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah, what a Savior!

(x2)

Marvelous Grace Of Our Loving Lord

1 Marvelous grace of our loving Lord
 Grace that exceeds our sin & our guilt
 Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured
 There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt

2 Sin & despair, like the sea waves cold
 Threaten the soul with infinite loss
 Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold
 Points to the refuge, the mighty cross

Grace, grace, God's grace
Grace that will pardon & cleanse within
Grace, grace, God's grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin

3 Dark is the stain that we cannot hide.
 What can avail to wash it away?
 Look! There is flowing a crimson tide,
 Whiter than snow you may be today. (to **REFRAIN**)

4 Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace
 Freely bestowed on all who believe
 You that are longing to see His face
 Will you this moment His grace receive? (to **REFRAIN**)

May The Grace Of Christ Our Savior

(A communal prayer, to the tune of Come Thou Fount)

May the grace of Christ our Savior
And the Father's boundless love.
With the Holy Spirit's favor
Rest upon us from above
Thus may we abide in un-ion
With each other & the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford
Amen

Mighty God We Thank & Praise You

(to the tune of "Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee")

1 Mighty God we thank & praise You
 For this meal, this Bread of Life;
 Precious blood & body, broken,
 From your Son our Savior, Christ.
 In these mysteries You assure us
 We are members of Your Son;
 Heirs of Your eternal Kingdom,
 With all faithful people, One.

2 Humbly now we ask You, Father,
 In your grace, to make us strong,
 That, with all the saints before us,
 In good works we may press on!
 Send us out to love & serve You!
 Send us out to sing Your praise!
 Father, Son, & Holy Spirit,
 Pow'r & glory to Your name!

A - men, A - men
A - men, A - men, A - men

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less (The Solid Rock)

1 My hope is built on nothing less
 Than Jesus' blood & righteousness
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name

**On Christ the solid Rock I stand
 All other ground is sinking sand
 All other ground is sinking sand**

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
 I rest on His unchanging grace
 In every high & stormy gale,
 My anchor holds within the veil
 (to **REFRAIN**)

3 His oath His covenant His blood
 Support me in the whelming flood
 When all around my soul gives way,
 He then is all my hope & stay (to **REFRAIN**)

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
 O may I then in Him be found
 Dressed in His righteousness alone
 Faultless to stand before the throne (to **REFRAIN**)

New Again

1 When death shows his face, & bares his teeth
 May we with faith, run to Cal-vary
 Not one shed tear, no strand of grief,
 Falls to the ground, & goes unseen

**Death is defeated, & Jesus reigns,
 Tell the world there is hope in His name
 In His name**

2 We're blinded by trials, our lives marked with pain,
 Shadows surround us; but there's hope today
 When sorrows run deep, & the night is long,
 May we find peace; in the Savior's song

**Death is defeated, & Jesus reigns,
 Tell the world there is hope in His name
 He pushed back the darkness,
 He conquered our sin,
 And Christ will make all things new again
 New again**

3 The sun it is dawning, It pierces the night,
 It cuts through the shadows; with redemption's light
 The fallen will rise; the weak will be strong
 Death turns to life; in our Savior's arms (to **CHORUS**)

by **Brooks Ritter & Mike Cospser**

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Nothing But The Blood Of Jesus

1 What can wash a - way my sin
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus
 What can make me whole again
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus

**Oh Precious is the flow
 That makes me white as snow
 No other fount I know
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus**

2 For my pardon this I see
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus
 For my cleansing this my plea
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Nothing can for sin atone
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus
 Naught of good that I have done
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus (to **REFRAIN**)

4 This is all my hope & peace
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus
 This is all my righteousness
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus (to **REFRAIN**)

Oh Give Thanks (Psalm 107)

1 We were wand'ring in the desert
With our souls so starved & weak.

We were hungry for a homeland we did not know how to seek.
But we lifted up our voices to the only One who hears;
And the God of mercy came & brought us near.

2 We were locked out of the garden,
And our backs bent down with pain.
In the shadow of death's darkness,
We were slaves to sin & blame.

Then we cried out in our labor to the only One who hears,
And the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

**Oh give thanks to the LORD
For His love endures forever!
We were wandering & lost,
And our Father brought us home,
To a safe dwelling place, to a feast of joy & laughter
Oh give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!**

3 We were fools in our rebellion,
With our hunger strike of pride.
We were sick & growing closer
To the death we should have died.

Then He heard of our condition, & He called us by our names;
And the God of glory took away our shame. (to **CHORUS**)

We were far out on the ocean,
Making wealth & chasing dreams,
But the waves of great destruction
Brought us tremb'ling to our knees.

Then we cried like drunken sailors, to the only One who hears,
And the God of comfort took away our fears. (to **CHORUS**)

Oh God Our Help In Ages Past

- 1 Oh God, our Help in a - ges past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the storm - y blast,
And our e-tern-al home.
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne;
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Suf-fic-ient is Thine arm a-lone,
And our de-fense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in or - der stood;
Or earth received its frame,
From ev-er-last-ing Thou art God,
To end - less years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight;
Are like an ev'ning gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night;
Be - fore the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever roll - ing stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly for-gott-en, as a dream;
Dies at the op'ning day.
- 6 Our God, our Help in a - ges past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our e - ter - nal home!

Oh Great Is Our God

1 Oh! Great is our God!
 So we should worship greatly!!
 No song is too loud!
 No orchestra too stately
 To hail the majesty of our King
 So lift your voices loud as we sing

2 Oh! Great is our God!
 So let our songs be endless!!
 So awesome His ways,
 How could we comprehend them?
 So we will make it known to our kids
 And we will sing about the gracious gifts you give

**We will sing Your praise & pour forth Your fame
 We will bless Your name
 Let everyone give thanks,
 Because our God is great!**

3 Oh! Great is our God!
 And we cannot contain it!!
 We sing from our souls, affected by His greatness
 His mercy covers all that He's made
 Showing His glory & His grace (to **CHORUS**)

by **Brian Eichelberger**

Oh Help My Unbelief

1 How sad our state by nature is!

Our sin how deep its stains!

And Satan binds our captive minds

Fast in his slavish chains

But there's a voice of sovereign grace

Sounds from the sacred word

"O ye despairing sinners come & trust upon the Lord"

2 My soul obeys the almighty call & runs to this relief
I would believe Thy promise Lord, O help my unbelief

To the dear fountain of Thy blood incarnate God I fly

Here let me wash my spotted soul

From crimes of deepest dye

3 Stretch out Thine arm, victorious King

My reigning sins subdue

Drive the old dragon from his seat

With all his hellish crew

A guilty, weak, & helpless worm

On Thy kind arms I fall

Be Thou my strength & righteousness

My Jesus, & my all

Yes there's a voice of sovereign grace,

Sounds from the sacred word

"O ye despairing sinners come & trust upon the Lord"

Oh Love That Will Not Let Me Go

1 O Love that will not let me go,
 I rest my weary soul in Thee;
 I give Thee back the life I owe,
 That in Thine ocean depths its flow
 May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that follow'st all my way,
 I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
 My heart restores its borrowed ray,
 That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,
 And feel the promise is not vain,
 That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be,
 Life that shall endless be.

Oh Our Lord

Oh, oh, ohh Our Lord

Oh, oh, ohh Our Lord

How majestic is Your name in all the earth

1 We behold the rising sun

The earth awakes, Your hope has come
We look to You, we long for You oh Lord

2 We behold the breaking dawn

The light that shines over everyone
We look to You, we long for You oh Lord
(to **CHORUS**)

3 We behold the falling rain

Like waters rise, come flood this place
We reach for You, we cling to You, oh Lord
(to **CHORUS**)

Oh Your name is a light in the darkness

Oh Your name is the word of truth

Oh Your name, oh Your name

(to **CHORUS**)

by **Paul Baloche, Leslie Jordan, & David Leonard**

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Oh Sacred Head Now Wounded

1 O sacred Head, now wounded,
 With grief & shame bow'd down,
 Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, Thine only crown.
 O sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was Thine!
 Yet, though despised & gory,
 I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou my Lord has suffered
 Was all for sinner's gain
 Mine, mine was the transgression,
 But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 Men mock & taunt & jeer Thee,
 Thou noble countenance,
 Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee
 And flee before Thy glance.
 How art thou pale with anguish,
 With sore abuse & scorn!
 How doth Thy visage languish
 That once was bright as morn!

Oh The Deep Deep Love Of Jesus

1 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
 Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!
 Rolling as a mighty ocean
 In its fullness over me!
 Underneath me, all around me,
 Is the current of Thy love
 Leading onward, leading homeward
 To Thy glorious rest above!

2 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
 Spread His praise from shore to shore!
 How He loveth, ever loveth,
 Changeth never, nevermore!
 How He watches o'er His loved ones,
 Died to call them all His own;
 How for them He intercedeth,
 Watcheth o'er them from the throne!

3 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
 Love of every love the best!
 'Tis an ocean vast of blessing,
 'Tis a haven sweet of rest!
 O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
 'Tis a heaven of heavens to me;
 And it lifts me up to glory,
 For it lifts me up to Thee!

Oh The Love Of My Redeemer

1 Highest heights or darkest deep
 Be there pain or poverty
 There is nothing that can keep
 My Redeemer's love from me

2 All alone though I may feel, All the world my enemy
 Still there's no one that can steal
 My Redeemer's love from me

**O the love of my Redeemer
 Never failing, come what may
 He has purchased my forgiveness
 And has washed my sins away**

3 Although burdened by the weight
 Of great trial or tragedy
 None of these can separate
 My Redeemer's love from me

4 Though the earth's foundations shake,
 Driving wind or raging sea
 Neither death nor life can take
 My Redeemer's love from me (to **CHORUS**)

5 Through this world's few passing days
 And through all eternity
 I will never cease to praise
 My Redeemer's love for me...
 My Redeemer's love for me (to **CHORUS**)

by **Joshua Caterer**

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
 And cast a wishful eye
 To Canaan's fair & happy land
 Where my possessions lie.

2 All o'er those wide extended plains,
 Shines one eternal day;
 There God the Son forever reigns
 And scatters night away.

I am bound (*I am bound*) **I am bound** (*I am bound*)
I am bound for the promised land
I am bound (*I am bound*) **I am bound** (*I am bound*)
I am bound for the promised land

3 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
 Can reach that healthful shore;
 Sickness, sorrow, pain & death
 Are felt & feared no more. (to **REFRAIN**)

4 When shall I reach that happy place
 And be forever blessed?
 When shall I see my Father's face
 And in His bosom rest? (to **REFRAIN**)

Our Great God (Eternal God Unchanging)

1 Eternal God unchanging
 Mysterious & unknown
 Your boundless love unfailing
 In grace & mercy shown
 Bright seraphim in endless flight
 Around Your glorious throne
 They raise their voices day & night
 In praise to You alone

Hallelu—jah! Glory be to our great God
Hallelu—jah! Glory be to our great God

2 Lord we are weak & frail, helpless in the storm
 Surround us with Your angels, hold us in Your arms
 Our cold & ruthless enemy his pleasure is our harm
 Rise up oh LORD & he will flee
 Before our sovereign God (to **CHORUS**)

3 Let every creature in the sea & every flying bird
 Let every mountain every field & valley of the earth
 Let all the moons & all the stars in all the universe
 Sing praises to the living God
 Who rules them by His word
 (to **CHORUS** x2)

by **Fernando Ortega & Mac Powell**

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Pensive Doubting Fearful Heart

1 Pensive, doubting, fearful heart,
 Hear what Christ the Savior says;
 Every word should joy impart,
 Change thy mourning into praise:
 Yes, He speaks & speaks to thee / may He help thee to believe!
 Then thou presently will see / thou hast little cause to grieve.

2 "Fear thou not, nor be ashamed,
 All thy sorrows soon shall end
 I who heav'n & earth have framed,
 Am thy husband & thy friend
 I the High & Holy One, Israel's God by all adored;
 As thy Savior will be known, thy Redeemer & thy Lord."

3 "For a moment I withdrew,
 And thy heart was filled with pain;
 But My mercies I'll renew, thou shalt soon rejoice again:
 Though I scorn to hide My face, very soon My wrath shall cease;
 'Tis but for a moment's space, ending in eternal peace."

4 "When my peaceful bow appears, painted on the wat'ry cloud;
 'Tis to dissipate thy fears, lest the earth should be o'erflow'd:
 'Tis an emblem too of grace, of My cov'nant love a sign;
 Though the mountains leave their place,
 Thou shalt be forever Mine."

5 "Though afflicted, tempest-tossed,
 Comfortless awhile thou art,
 Do not think thou canst be lost, thou art graven on My heart
 All thy walls I will repair, thou shalt be rebuilt anew;
 And in thee it shall appear, *what a God of love can do*" (x2)

Praise To The Lord The Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord the Almighty the King of Creation
 O my soul praise Him for He is thy health & salvation
 All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near
 Join me in glad adoration

2 Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth
 Shelters thee under His wings,
 Yea so gently sustaineth
 Has thou not seen, How thy desires have been
 Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, Who doth prosper thy work & defend thee
 Surely His goodness & mercy here daily attend thee
 Ponder anew, What the Almighty can do
 If with His love He befriend thee

4 Praise to the Lord,
 Who, when tempests their warfare are waging,
 Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,
 Biddeth them cease, Turneth their fury to peace,
 Whirlwinds & waters assuaging.

5 Praise to the Lord, Who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
 Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
 Sheddeth His light, Chaseth the horrors of night,
 Saints with His mercy surrounding.

6 Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him
 All that hath life & breath come now with praises before Him
 Let the Amen, Sound from His people again
 Gladly forever adore Him

Text: Joachim Neander (1680) Translator: Catherine Winkworth (1863)

Tune: Anonymous (1665), Meter: 14.14.4.7.8 © Public Domain CCLI Song # 43073 -- CCLI License # 564600

Psalm 126 (Although We Are Weeping)

1 Our mouths they were filled, filled with laughter
Our tongues they were loosed, loosed with joy

Restore us, O Lord;

Restore us, O Lord

**Although we are weeping,
Lord, help us keep sowing
The seeds of Your Kingdom
For the day You will reap them
Your sheaves we will carry;
Lord, please do not tarry
All those who sow weeping
Will go out with songs of joy**

2 The nations will say, "He has done great things!"
The nations will sing songs of joy

Restore us, O Lord;

Restore us, O Lord

by **Isaac Wardell**

Psalm 130 (From The Depths Of Woe)

1 From the depths of woe I raise to Thee
 The voice of lamentation
 Lord, turn a gracious ear to me
 And hear my supplication
 If Thou iniquities dost mark
 Our secret sins & misdeeds dark
 O, who shall stand before Thee? (**echo**) (x2)

2 To wash away the crimson stain,
 Grace, grace alone availeth
 Our works, alas, are all in vain;
 In much the best life faileth
 No man can glory in Thy sight;
 All must alike confess Thy might
 And live alone by mercy. (**echo**) (x2)

3 Therefore my trust is in the Lord
 And not in mine own merit
 On Him my soul shall rest,
 His word upholds my fainting spirit
 His promised mercy is my fort,
 My comfort, & my sweet support
 I wait for it with patience. (**echo**) (x2)

4 Though great our sins & sore our woes,
 His grace much more aboundeth
 His helping love no limit knows,
 Our utmost need it soundeth
 Our Shepherd, good & true is He,
 Who will at last His Israel free
 From all their sin & sorrow. (**echo**) (x4)

Rising Sun

1 Praise Him all you sinners
Sing oh sing you weary
Oh praise Him all you children of God

2 We lift high His glory
Shown throughout our stories
We praise Him as the children of God

**Our Great Redeemer, Glorious Savior
Your name is higher than the rising sun
Light of the morning, You shine forever
Your name is higher than the rising sun
Your name is higher than the rising sun**

3 Praise His name forever
Speak it loud & clear now
Oh praise Him all you children of God
(to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

***Hallelujah name above all
Simply to speak Your name is praise
Hallelujah now & always
Forever we lift Your name in praise
Hallelujah our God You reign
Simply to speak Your name is praise,
Oh-oh, Oh-oh, Oh-oh, Oh-oh-oh (to CHORUS)***

Rock Of Ages

(A Living & Dying Prayer for the Holiest Believer in the World)

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the water & the blood,
 From Thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath & make me pure

2 Not the labor of my hands
 Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, & Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to Thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress;
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly;
 Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Text: **Augustus Toplady** (1776), Tune: **Thomas Hastings** (1830), Meter: 7.7.7.7.7

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Shout To The Lord

1 My Jesus, My Savior,
Lord there is none like You
All of my days, I want to praise,
The wonders of Your mighty love

2 My comfort, My shelter,
Tower of refuge & strength
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You

**Shout to the Lord all the earth let us sing
Power & majesty praise to the King
Mountains bow down & the seas will roar
At the sound of Your name
I sing for joy at the work of Your hands
Forever I'll love You forever I'll stand
Nothing compares to the promise I have in You**

by *Darlene Zschech*

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Sovereign Over Us

1 There is strength within the sorrow,
 There is beauty in our tears
 You meet us in our mourning,
 With a love that casts out fear

2 You are working in our waiting, Sanctifying us
 When beyond our understanding,
 You're teaching us to trust

**Your plans are still to prosper,
 You have not forgotten us
 You're with us in the fire & the flood
 Faithful forever, Perfect in love
 You are sovereign over us**

3 You are wisdom unimagined,
 Who could understand Your ways
 Reigning high above the heavens,
 Reaching down in endless grace

4 You're the Lifter of the lowly, Compassionate & kind
 You surround & You uphold me,
 Your promises are my delight (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

***Even what the enemy means for evil
 You turn it for our good,
 You turn it for our good & for Your glory
 Even in the valley You are faithful
 You're working for our good,
 You're working for our good & for Your glory***

by Bryan Brown, Aaron Keyes, & Jack Mooring

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The Church's One Foundation

1 The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord
 She is His new creation by water & the word
 From heaven He came & sought her, to be His holy bride
 With His own blood He bought her, & for her life He died

2 Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
 Her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food
 And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued

3 Though with a scornful wonder, men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
 Yet saints their watch are keeping;
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping, shall be the morn of song.

4 The church shall never perish, her dear Lord to defend
 To guide, sustain & cherish, is with her to the end
 Though there be those that hate her, & false sons in her pale
 Against a foe or traitor, she ever shall prevail

5 Mid toil & tribulation & tumult of her war
 She waits the consummation of peace forevermore
 Till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blessed
 And the great church victorious shall be the church at rest

6 Yet she on earth hath union with God the three in one,
 And mystic sweet communion, with those whose rest is won
 O happy ones & holy! Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek & lowly,
 On high may dwell, that we may dwell,
 On high may dwell with Thee

The Love Of Christ Is Rich And Free

1 The love of Christ is rich & free
 Fixed on His own eternally
 Nor earth nor hell can it remove
 Long as He lives His own He'll love

2 His loving heart engaged to be, Our everlasting surety
 'Twas love that took our cause in hand
 And love maintains it to the end

**Love cannot from its post withdraw
 Nor death nor hell nor sin nor law
 Can turn the surety's heart away
 He'll love His own to endless day**

3 Love has redeemed His sheep with blood
 And love will bring us safe to God
 Love calls us all from death to life
 And love will finish all our strife

4 He loves through every changing scene
 Nor aught from Him can Zion wean
 Not all the wanderings of my heart
 Can make His love for me depart (to **REFRAIN**)

5 At death beyond the grave He'll love
 In endless bliss His own shall prove
 The blazing glory of that love
 Which never could from us remove (*Repeat line*)

Text: **William Gadsby** (1814), Tune: **Sandra McCracken** (2001), Meter: **8.8.8.8**

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The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

1 The sands of time are sinking,
 The dawn of heaven breaks;
 The summer morn I've sighed for,
 The fair, sweet morn awakes:
 Dark, dark had been the midnight,
 But dayspring is at hand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel's land.

2 The King there in His beauty, Without a veil is seen:
 It were a well-spent journey,
 Though sev'n deaths lay between:
 The Lamb with His fair army, Doth on Mount Zion stand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel's land

3 O Christ, He is the fountain,
 The deep, sweet well of love!
 The streams on earth I've tasted
 More deep I'll drink above:
 There to an ocean fullness, His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear Bridegroom's face;
 I will not gaze at glory, But on my King of grace.
 Not at the crown He giveth But on His pierced hand;
 The Lamb is all the glory, Of Emmanuel's land.

5 O I am my Beloved's, & my Beloved is mine!
 He brings a poor vile sinner Into His house of wine
 I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand,
 Not e'en where glory dwelleth, In Emmanuel's land.

Text: Anne Cousins (based on Samuel Rutherford's letters, 1857), Tune: Trad. Folk Tune

Meter: 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5 © 2001 Philip Palmertree Music -- CCLI License # 564600

The Victory

1 In the final breath, of love's great death

A cry that shattered the veil

Darkness ran as light floods in

Washing over this land

Oh-oh, Oh, Oh-oh-ohhh, Yours is the victory, Lord!

2 In the Kingdom of eternal love

Injustice will not prevail

And hopes arise with Heaven in sight

And as Your people we sing

Oh-oh, Oh, Oh-oh-ohhh, Yours is the victory, Lord!

So we shout for joy to the Lord

And all the earth will adore

Let the oceans roar

Mountains bow before You

Now we lift up our praise

To God whose marvelous name

Is High above it all

The victory is Yours, Lord!

3 In this holy place, we celebrate

Our God, Your people are here

No depth or height, no grave or life

No nothing will separate us

Oh-oh, Oh, Oh-oh-ohhh, Yours is the victory, Lord!

by **David Leonard, Leslie Jordan, & Paul Mabury**

There Is A Peace

1 Come, weary & tired, worn out from life
 Step out of the shadows & walk into light
 Come, sinner or saint, slave-man or free
 Bring blessings & offerings, then you shall see
 Bring blessings & offerings, then you shall see

**There is a peace to settle your soul
 There is a peace that's calling you home**

2 You've been tempted & shaken, tested & failed
 You've been so far from Jesus & too close to hell
 Your vision's been clouded by this world's delight
 But you're not of this world, so stand up & fight
 We're not of this world, so let's stand up and fight

**There is a peace to settle your soul
 There is a peace that's calling you home**

3 Come, weary & tired, worn out from life
 Step out of the shadows & walk into light
 Step out of the shadows & walk into light

**Where there is a peace to settle your soul
 There is a peace that's calling you home
 There is a peace, that's perfect & true
 The Prince of Peace is calling for you**

by *Charlie Richardson*

This Is Amazing Grace

1 Who breaks the power of sin & darkness
 Whose love is mighty & so much stronger
 The King of Glory, the King above all kings
 Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
 Who leaves us breathless in awe & wonder
 The King of Glory, the King above all kings

**This is amazing grace This is unfailing love
 That You would take my place
 That You would bear my cross
 You laid down Your life, That I would be set free
 Oh-oh, Jesus, I sing for All that You've done for me**

2 Who brings our chaos back into order
 Who makes the orphan a son & daughter
 The King of Glory, the King above all kings
 Who rules the nations with truth & justice
 Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
 The King of Glory, the King above all kings
 (to **CHORUS**, then **BRIDGE**)

**Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
 Worthy is the King who conquered the grave (x4)
 (to **CHORUS**)**

by **Josh Farro, Jeremy Riddle, & Phil Wickham**

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This Is My Father's World

1 This is my Father's world & to my listening ears
 All nature sings & round me rings
 The music of the spheres
 This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
 Of rocks & trees, of skies & seas
 His hand the wonders wrought

2 This is my Father's world; the birds their carols raise
 The morning light, the lily white
 Declare their Maker's praise
 This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair
 In the rustling grass I hear Him pass
 He speaks to me everywhere

3 This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
 God is the ruler yet
 This is my Father's world, the battle is not done
 Jesus who died shall be satisfied
 And earth & heaven be one

Thy Mercy My God

1 Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song
 The joy of my heart & the boast of my tongue
 Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last
 Hath won my affections & bound my soul fast

2 Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here
 Sin soon would reduce me to utter despair
 But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive
 And He that first made me still keeps me alive

3 Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart
 Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart
 Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground
 And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Hallelujah!

4 Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own
 And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son
 All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
 Seals mercy, & pardon, & righteousness mine—
 All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine...
 Seals mercy, & pardon, & righteousness mine.

Hallelujah! (x3)

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to take Him at His word;
 Just to rest upon His promise,
 Just to know "Thus saith the Lord!"

**Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
 How I've proved Him o'er & o'er
 Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
 O for grace to trust Him more!**

2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just to trust His cleansing blood;
 Just in simple faith to plunge me
 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood! (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
 Just from sin & self to cease;
 Just from Jesus simply taking
 Life & rest, & joy & peace. (to **REFRAIN**)

4 I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
 Precious Jesus, Savior, friend;
 And I know that Thou art with me,
 Wilt be with me to the end. (to **REFRAIN**)

To God Be The Glory

1 To God be the glory, great things He has done
 So loved He the world that He gave us His Son
 Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
 And opened the floodgate that all may go in

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord

Let the earth hear His voice

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord

Let the people rejoice

**O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son
 And give Him the glory, great things He has done**

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood
 To every believer the promise of God
 The vilest offender who truly believes
 That moment from Jesus a pardon receives
 (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Great things He has taught us,
 Great things He has done
 And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son
 But purer, & higher, & greater will be
 Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see
 (to **REFRAIN**)

Victory Song (Eternal Weight Of Glory)

1 Now the days & hours & moments
 Of our suff'ring seem so long;
 And the toilsome wait & wond'ring
 Threaten silence to our song.
 Now our pain is real & pressing
 Where our faith is thin & weak,
 But our hope is set on Jesus;
 And we cling to Him, our strength.

2 Oh eternal weight of glory! Oh inheritance divine!
 We will see our Lord redeeming, Every past & future time.
 All our pains will be transfigured,
 Like the scars of Christ our Lord.
 We will see the weight of glory,
 And our broken years restored.

**For behold! I tell a myst'ry:
 At the trumpet sound we'll wake
 "Death is swallowed up in vict'ry!"
 When we meet our King of Grace
 Every year we thought was wasted
 Every night we cried "How long?"**

All will be a passing moment In our Savior's vict'ry song

3 We will see our wounded Savior.
 We'll behold Him face to face;
 And we'll hear our anguished stories
 Sung as vict'ry songs of grace. (to **CHORUS**)

We Fall Down

1 We fall down, we lay our crowns
At the feet of Jesus
The greatness of His mercy & love
At the feet of Jesus

And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy
And we cry holy, holy, holy is the Lamb!
(Repeat from Beginning)

2 No more fears, You've dried our tears
At the feet of Jesus
Grace abounds to all who're found
At the feet of Jesus (to **CHORUS**)

(Alt. CHORUS)
And we'll cry worthy, worthy, worthy
And we'll cry worthy, worthy, worthy
And we'll cry worthy, worthy, worthy is the Lamb!

We Will Feast In The House Of Zion

**We will feast in the house of Zion.
We will sing with our hearts restored.
“He has done great things,” we will say together.
We will feast, & weep no more.**

1 We will not be burned by the fire;
He is the Lord our God.
We are not consumed by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up.
(to **CHORUS**)

2 In the dark of night before the dawn,
My soul be not afraid;
For the promised morning, Oh how long!
O God of Jacob, be my strength!
(to **CHORUS**)

3 Every vow we've broken & betrayed,
You are the faithful One;
And from the garden to the grave,
Bind us together, bring shalom.
(to **CHORUS**)

by **Sandra McCracken & Josh Moore**

We Will Say In That Day (Isaiah 12)

1 You will see there a highway from God's own hand
That will lead back the lost to the Promised Land;
And the voice of the Savior will call us friends,
Saying, "Join in the song of the Lord!"

2 We will call back our armies: "Return from war!"
And we'll make into plowshares our useless swords,
Very soon to forget what they once were for,
When we join in the song of the Lord!

**We will say in that day, "To the Lord, give thanks!"
We will not be afraid, for He comes to save.
We will shout; we will call every tribe & race,
"Come & join in the song of the Lord!"**

3 You will see there a banquet for sinners spread,
Where we'll sit with the Lord at the table's head;
And our Shepherd Himself is our wine & bread.
And we'll join in the song of the Lord! (to **CHORUS**)

4 When the remnant return to the promised land;
When the highway of God brings us home to Him;
We'll be welcomed with love by our Savior friend;
And we'll join in the song of the Lord! (to **CHORUS**)

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

1 What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins & griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry; Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,

Oh, what needless pain we bear

All because we do not carry; Everything to God in prayer.

Oh what a friend! Oh what a friend in Jesus

2 Have we trials & temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?

Precious, Savior, still our refuge

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak & heavy laden,

Cumbered with a load of care?

Jesus knows our every weakness,

Take it to the Lord in prayer. (to **REFRAIN**)

3 Blessed Savior, You have promised,

All our burdens You will bear

May we ever, Lord be bringing; All to You in earnest prayer

Do your friends despise, forsake you?

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In His arms He'll take & shield you;

You will find a solace there.

Soon in glory bright unclouded,

Face to face will be our prayer

Joyful praise & endless worship;

Will be our sweet portion there

What Wondrous Love Is This

1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this

That caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

2 When I was sinking down,

Sinking down, sinking down,

When I was sinking down, sinking down,

When I was sinking down

Beneath God's righteous frown,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

3 To God & to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;

To God & to the Lamb I will sing.

To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am";

While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;

While millions join the theme, I will sing.

4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing
on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing & joyful be,

And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

And through eternity I'll sing on.

Who Is On The Lord's Side

- 1** Who is on the Lord's side, who will serve the King?
 Who will be His helpers, other lives to bring?
 Who will leave the world's side, who will face the foe?
 Who is on the Lord's side, who for Him will go?
 By Thy call of mercy, by Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side; Savior, we are Thine.
- 2** Jesus, Thou hast bought us, not with gold or gem,
 But with Thine own life-blood, for Thy diadem;
 With Thy blessing filling each who comes to Thee,
 Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy grand redemption, by Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side; Savior, we are Thine.
- 3** Fierce may be the conflict, strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army none can overthrow.
 Round His standard ranging victory is secure,
 For His truth unchanging makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting, by Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side; Savior, we are Thine.
- 4** Who will stand for justice in a time of need?
 Who will hear the poor man & his children's plea?
 Who will heal the rich man of his poverty?
 Who will tell the homeless of eternity?
 By Your love of mercy, & Your grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side; Savior, we are Thine.

CALLS TO WORSHIP – CTW

#1 - adapted from 1 Chronicles 16:23-27, 8-10

Sing to the Lord, all the earth! Tell of his salvation from day to day. Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples!

**For great is the Lord, & greatly to be praised,
and he is to be feared above all gods.**

For all the gods of the peoples are worthless idols,
but the Lord made the heavens.

**Splendor & majesty are before him;
strength & joy surround him.**

Oh give thanks to the Lord; call upon his name alone;
make known his deeds among the peoples!

**Sing to him, sing praises to him; tell of all his wondrous
works! Glory in his holy name, & let the hearts of those who
seek the Lord rejoice!**

#2 - Isaiah 55:8-9, 40:28, Job 26:14, Psalm 147:5, 8:3-4

My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, declares the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways & my thoughts than your thoughts.

**Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Lord is the
everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He
does not faint or grow weary; his understanding is
unsearchable**

Behold, these are but the outskirts of his ways, & how small a
whisper do we hear of him! But the thunder of his power who
can understand?

**Great is our Lord, & abundant in power;
his understanding is beyond measure**

I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon & the
stars, which you have set in place

**What is man that you are mindful of him, & the son of man
that you care for him?**

#3 - Psalm 63:1-8

O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you;
my soul thirsts for you; my flesh faints for you, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water. So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.
Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you. So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, **and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips, when I remember you upon my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night; for you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I will sing for joy.**
 My soul clings to you; **your right hand upholds me.**

#4 - Luke 1:46,49-50,68,74 - *Mary's song, Zechariah's Prophecy*

My soul magnifies the Lord, & my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, for he has looked on the humble estate of his servant.
For he who is mighty has done great things for me, & holy is his name. His mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation.
 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he has visited & redeemed his people & has raised up a horn of salvation for us
That we, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear, in holiness & righteousness before him all our days.

#5 - Passages from Psalm 34

My soul makes its boast in the Lord; let the humble hear & be glad. Oh, magnify the Lord with me, & let us exalt his name together!
Those who look to him are radiant, and their faces shall never be ashamed.
 The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear him, & delivers them. Oh, taste & see that the Lord is good! Blessed is the man who takes refuge in him! **(continued...)**

CTW

**Oh, fear the Lord, you his saints,
for those who fear him have no lack!**

The Lord is near to the brokenhearted & saves the crushed in spirit. Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivers him out of them all.

The Lord redeems the life of his servants; none of those who take refuge in him will be condemned.

#6 - Adapted from Psalm 107

Whoever is wise, let him attend to these things; let them consider the steadfast love of the LORD.

Oh give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever! He has gathered us from all the land, He has redeemed us!

Sometimes we wander in desert wastes, finding no place to dwell; hungry & thirsty, our souls fainting; yet you always deliver us, you lead us by a straight path. Your word is sent out to heal us.

Thank you Lord for your steadfast love, for your wondrous works to the children of man! For you satisfy the longing soul, & the hungry soul you fill with good things.

#7 - Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod & your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, & I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

#8 - Psalm 46:1-7, 10-11

God is our refuge & strength, a very present help in trouble.

**Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way,
though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
though its waters roar & foam, though the mountains
tremble at its swelling.**

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God will help her when morning dawns.

**The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; he utters his voice,
the earth melts.**

"Be still, & know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth!"

**The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our
fortress.**

#9 - A Liturgy for Feasting with Friends (from *Ever Moment Holy*)

To gather joyfully is indeed a serious affair, for feasting & all enjoyments gratefully taken are, at their heart, acts of war.

**In celebrating this feast we declare that evil & death,
suffering & loss, sorrow & tears, will not have the final word.**

But the joy of fellowship, & the welcome & comfort of friends new & old, & the celebration of these blessings of food & drink & conversation & laughter are the true evidences of things eternal, & are the first fruits of that great glad joy that is to come & that will be unending.

**So let our feast this day be joined to those sure victories
secured by Christ.**

Let it be to us now a delight, & a glad foretaste of his eternal kingdom.

Bless us, O Lord, in this feast.

Bless us, O Lord, as we linger over our cups, & over tables laden with good things, as we relish the delights of varied texture & flavor, Of aromas & savory spices, Of dishes prepared as acts of love & blessing, Of sweet delights made sweeter by the communion of saints. **(continued...)**

CTW May this shared meal, & our pleasure in it, bear witness against the artifice & deceptions of the prince of the darkness that would blind this world to hope.

May it strike at the root of the lie that would drain life of meaning, & the world of joy, & suffering of redemption.

May this our feast fall like a great hammer blow against that brittle night, shattering the gloom, reawakening our hearts, stirring our imaginations, focusing our vision

On the kingdom of heaven that is to come

On the kingdom that is promised

On the kingdom that is already, indeed, among us,

For the resurrection of all good things has already joyfully begun.

(All participants now lift their glasses or cups)

May this feast be an echo of that great supper of the Lamb, **and a foreshadowing of the great celebration that awaits the children of God.**

Where two or more of us are gathered, O Lord, there you have promised to be.

And here we are.

And so, here are you. Take joy, O King, in this our feast.

Take joy, O King!

*(Glasses are clinked with a celebratory chime, & participants in the feast savor a drink, admonishing one another heartily with these sincere words: **Take joy!**)*

All will be well!

All will be well!

Nothing good & right & true will be lost forever. All good things will be restored. Feast & be reminded! Take joy, little flock. Take joy! Let battle be joined!

Let battle be joined!

(continued...)

Now you who are loved by the Father, prepare your hearts & give yourselves wholly to this celebration of joy, to the glad company of saints, to the comforting fellowship of the Spirit, & to the abiding presence of Christ who is seated among us both as our host & as our honored guest, and still yet as our conquering king. **Amen.**

In the name of the Father, the Son, & the Holy Spirit, take seat, take feast, take delight!

CONFESSIONS, PRAYERS, & LAMENTS - CPL

#10 - The Lord's Prayer from Matthew 6:9-13

"Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name. Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, & forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors. & lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." For yours is the kingdom, & the power, & the glory, forever & ever. Amen.

#11 - Psalms 16:1-2

Preserve me, O God, for in you I take refuge.

I say to the Lord,

"You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you."

(time of silent confession, then leader prays)

#12 - Disturb Us Lord - A Prayer written by Sir Francis Drake, 1577

"Disturb us, Lord, when we are too well pleased with ourselves, when our dreams have come true because we have dreamed too little, when we arrive safely because we sailed too close to the shore. Disturb us, Lord, when with the abundance of things we possess, we have lost our thirst for the waters of life, having fallen in love with life, we have ceased to dream of eternity, & in our efforts to build a new earth, we have allowed our vision of the new heaven to dim. Disturb us, Lord, to dare more boldly, to venture on wider seas, where storms will show your mastery, where losing sight of land, we shall find the stars. We ask you to push back the horizon of our hopes, & to push us into the future in strength, courage, hope, & love. This we ask in the name of our Captain, who is Jesus Christ."

#13 - A Prayer of Lament After Storm or Disaster

Adapted from Sojourn's Liturgies

Lord, you have made a world that is full of beauty & wonder. You know our hearts, & fully discern our actions & inaction, but because of your great mercy you have allowed us to know you, & have provided all that we need in Christ. We know your love & goodness, & for that, we worship you.

And yet, we know that the world is not the way it was meant to be.

Sin, death, & suffering abound, & for them we cry.

Have mercy, Oh God.

We cry out for those in our state & city who have no answers this morning, & who have no idea what to do next.

Have mercy, Oh God.

We cry out for those who are suffering injustice & oppression this morning, we ask for your protection & delivering. We cry out for your justice to bring down the oppressors.

Have mercy, Oh God.

For those who have lost loved ones, or whose family has been torn apart by sin, by brokenness, by the affects of a fallen world.

For those who have lost the basic things that we so easily take for granted, like shelter, water, & food.

Have mercy, Oh God.

Father, we must also take a moment to pause & confess that we too have been those who have taken part in the brokenness & sin of this world. Sometimes by the evil things we have done, & sometimes by the things we have neglected to do.

(time of silent confession)

Have mercy on us Oh God.

May we know your presence; even when storms rage, even when sorrows pile up around us. God our maker, Christ our healer, Spirit our comforter, be near to us in this broken world. Amen.

CPL

#14 - A Lament adapted from Psalm 77:1-15

I pray, I speak to God, & I listen. I cry aloud to God, aloud to God, & he will hear me. In the day of my trouble I seek the Lord; in the night my hand is stretched out but my soul refuses to be comforted. When I remember God, I moan; when I meditate, my spirit faints. *Selah*

God you uphold me, you uphold your people.

Remind me of your provision in all times & places for those who take refuge in you.

In deep darkness I said, "Let me remember my song in the night; let me meditate in my heart." In times when I feel distance from you, I will seek you & I will ask, "Will the Lord spurn forever, & never again be favorable?

Has his steadfast love forever ceased?

Are his promises at an end for all time?

Has God forgotten to be gracious?

Has he in anger shut up his compassion?"

No, for I remember the deeds of the Lord; yes, I will remember your wonders of old. I will ponder all your work, & meditate on your mighty deeds.

Your way, O God, is holy. What god is great like our God?

You are the God who works wonders; you have made known your might among the peoples. You with your arm redeemed your people. Lord I will wait for you, I will wait & hope.

#15 - Psalm 61:1-4 *(Use after a time of silent confession, supplication, or communal prayer)*

Hear my cry, O God, listen to my prayer; from the end of the earth I call to you when my heart is faint. Lead me to the rock that is higher than I, for you have been my refuge, a strong tower against the enemy. Let me dwell in your tent forever! Let me take refuge under the shelter of your wings!

#16 - Psalm 32:1-7

When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long. Day & night your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer. I acknowledged my sin to you, & I did not cover my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord," & you forgave the iniquity of my sin. Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man against whom the Lord counts no iniquity, & in whose spirit there is no deceit

Therefore let everyone who is godly offer prayer to you at a time when you may be found; you are a hiding place for me; you preserve me from trouble; you surround me with shouts of deliverance.

#17 - Collect for Purity from the Book of Common Prayer

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, & from whom no secrets are hidden; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, so that we may truly love you & worthily praise your holy name; through our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

#18 - Prayer of Confession from the Book of Common Worship

(Let us confess our sins against God & our neighbor.)

Almighty & most merciful God, we acknowledge & confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, & deed, by what we have done, & by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with all our heart & soul, with all our mind & strength; & we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We beseech you, O God, to forgive what we have been, to help us to amend what we are, & of your mercy to direct what we shall be; O that we may ever walk in the way of your commands, & do that which is pleasing in your sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ASSURANCES IN CHRIST - AIC

#19 - adapted from Psalm 31:7 & Isaiah 63:9

I will rejoice & be glad in your steadfast love, because you have seen my affliction; you have known the distress of my soul.

God is with us. In all our afflictions he is afflicted.

#20 - adapted from Lamentations 3:21-26

This I call to mind, & therefore I have hope:
The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases;
his mercies never come to an end;

**God, your mercies are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.**

"The Lord is my portion," says my soul,
"therefore I will hope in him."

We wait with all creation

for the salvation of the Lord to be revealed.

The Lord is good to those who long for him,
to the soul who seeks him.

**"The Lord is my portion," says my soul,
"therefore I will hope in him."**

#21 - Romans 5:1-5

Therefore, since we have been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Through him we have also obtained access by faith into this grace in which we stand, & we rejoice in hope of the glory of God. Not only that, but we rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, & endurance produces character, & character produces hope, & hope does not put us to shame, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit who has been given to us.

#22 - Psalm 31:19 & 34:22, 18:2

AIC

The Lord is my rock & my fortress & my deliverer, my God
**My rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield,
and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.**

Oh, how abundant is your goodness, which you have
stored up for those who fear you & worked for those who
take refuge in you, in the sight of the children of mankind!

**The Lord redeems the life of his servants;
none of those who take refuge in him will be
condemned.**

#23 - adapted from 1 John 3:1, 1 Peter 1:3-5

See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we
should be called children of God! & that is what we are!

**According to his great mercy, he has caused us to be
born again to a living hope through the resurrection of
Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance that is
imperishable, undefiled, & unfading, kept in heaven for
us, who by God's power are being guarded through
faith for a salvation ready to be revealed in the last
time. Blessed be the God & Father of our Lord Jesus
Christ!**

#24 - Romans 8:32, 38-39

For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor
rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers,
nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will
be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus
our Lord.

**He who did not spare his own Son but gave him up for
us all, how will he not also with him graciously give us
all things?**

AIC #25 - The Apostles Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven & earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit & born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, & was buried; he descended to hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended to heaven & is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty. From there he will come to judge the living & the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, & the life everlasting. Amen.

#26 - Q & A #1 from the Heidelberg Catechism

What is your only comfort in life & in death?

That I am not my own, but belong— body & soul, in life & in death— to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, & has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life & makes me wholeheartedly willing & ready from now on to live for him.

#27 - from the Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven & earth, of all things visible & invisible. & in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, begotten from the Father before all ages, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made; of the same essence as the Father. Through him all things were made. For us & for our salvation he came down from heaven; he became incarnate by the Holy Spirit & the virgin Mary, & was made human. He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate; he suffered & was buried. The third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures. He ascended to heaven & is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again with glory to judge the living & the dead. His kingdom will never end. & we believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life. He proceeds from the Father & the Son, & with the Father & the Son is worshiped & glorified. He spoke through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic & apostolic church. We affirm one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look forward to the resurrection of the dead, & to life in the world to come. Amen.