

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

(Charles Wesley | Carl G Glazer)

Verse 1

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

Verse 2

Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the Sinner's ears;
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Verse 4

Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ.
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap ye lame for joy.

Verse 6

Glory to God and praise and love
Be ever ever giv'n,
By saints below and saints above
The Church in earth and heav'n.

The Lord is My Salvation

(Jonas Myrin | Keith & Kristyn Getty | Nathan Nockels)

Verse 1

The grace of God has reached for me,
And pulled me from the raging sea,
And I am safe on this solid ground:
The Lord is my salvation.

Verse 2

I will not fear when darkness falls.
His strength will help me scale these walls.
I'll see the dawn of the rising sun:
The Lord is my salvation.

Chorus

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save faithful in love,
My debt is paid and the victory won:
The Lord is my salvation.

Verse 3

My hope is hidden in the Lord,
He flow'rs each promise of His Word.
When winter fades I know spring will come:
The Lord is my salvation.

Verse 4

In times of waiting, times of need,
When I know loss, when I am weak.
I know His grace will renew these days:
The Lord is my salvation.

Chorus

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save faithful in love,
My debt is paid and the victory won:
The Lord is my salvation.

Verse 5

And when I reach the final day,
He will not leave me in the grave.
But I will rise, He will call me home:
The Lord is my salvation.

Chorus

Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save faithful in love,
My debt is paid and the victory won:
The Lord is my salvation.

Bridge

Glory be to God the Father.
Glory be to God the Son.
Glory be to God the Spirit.
The Lord is our salvation.
(repeat)

The Lord is our salvation.

Responsive Reading from Jeremiah 17

Leader

Cursed are those who put their trust in mere humans, who rely on human strength and turn their hearts away from the LORD. They are like stunted shrubs in the desert, with no hope for the future. They will live in the barren wilderness, in an uninhabited salty land.

Congregation

But blessed are those who trust in the Lord and have made the Lord their hope and confidence. They are like trees planted along a riverbank, with roots that reach deep into the water. Such trees are not bothered by the heat or worried by long months of drought. Their leaves stay green, and they never stop producing fruit.

Leader

"The human heart is the most deceitful of all things, and desperately wicked. Who really knows how bad it is?"

Congregation

But I, the Lord, search all hearts and examine secret motives. I give all people their due rewards, according to what their actions deserve.”

Leader

Like a partridge that hatches eggs she has not laid, so are those who get their wealth by unjust means. At midlife they will lose their riches; in the end, they will become poor old fools.

Congregation

But we worship at your throne — eternal, high, and glorious!

Leader

O Lord, the hope of Israel, all who turn away from you will be disgraced. They will be buried in the dust of the earth, for they have abandoned the Lord, the fountain of living water.

Congregation

O Lord, if you heal me, I will be truly healed; if you save me, I will be truly saved. My praises are for you alone!

His Mercy is More

(Matt Papa | Matt Boswell)

Chorus

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

Verse 1

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.

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

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

Verse 3

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.

Chorus

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

Chorus (and tag)

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

Jesus, Thank You

(Pat Sczebel)

Verse 1

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend,
The agonies of Calvary.
You, the perfect Holy One, crushed Your Son,
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,
Jesus, thank You.

Verse 2

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near.
Your enemy You've made Your friend.
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end.

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,
Jesus, thank You.

Bridge

*Lover of my soul,
I want to live for You.*

Chorus

Your blood has washed away my sin.
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.

Your blood has washed away my sin.
Jesus, thank You.
The Father's wrath completely satisfied,
Jesus, thank You.
Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table,
Jesus, thank You.

Jesus Take All of Me

(William Batchelder Bradbury | Benton Brown)

Verse 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.

Verse 2

Just as I am though toss'd about;
With all my conflict all my doubt;
Fightings and fears within without,
O, Lamb of God I come, I come.

Chorus

Jesus take all of me
I run to You, I run to You.
I lay ev'rything at Your feet,
Let my life be Yours.

Verse 3

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

Chorus

Jesus take all of me
I run to You, I run to You.
I lay ev'rything at Your feet,
Let my life be Yours.

Verse 4

Just as I am, Thy love unknown,
Has broken ev'ry barrier down.
Now to be Thine, yes, Thine alone -
O, Lamb of God I come, I come.

Chorus

Jesus take all of me
I run to You, I run to You.
I lay ev'rything at Your feet,
Let my life be Yours.