

May the Peoples Praise You

(Keith and Kristyn Getty)

You have called us out of darkest night
Into Your glorious light.
That we may sing the
Wonders of the risen Christ.

May our every breath retell the grace
That broke into our strife,
With boundless love and deepest joy
With endless life.

May the peoples praise You.
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise,
May praise the name of Jesus.

All the earth is Yours and all within
Each harvest is Your own.
And from Your hand we give to You
To make Christ known.

May the seeds of mercy
Grow in us, for those who have not heard.
May songs of praise build lives of grace
To spread Your Word.

May the peoples praise You.
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise,
May praise the name of Jesus.

This our holy privilege to declare
Your praises and Your name.
To every nation, tribe and tongue,
Your church proclaims.

May the peoples praise You.
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise,
May praise the name of Jesus.

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty.
Worthy, worthy is the
Lamb Who was slain.
Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty.
All creation praise
Your Glorious Name.

*May the peoples praise You.
Let the nations be glad.
All Your blessing comes
That we may praise,
May praise the name of Jesus.
Name of Jesus.*

In Christ Alone

(Keith and Kristyn Getty)

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 and 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.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
The gift of love and 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.

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 and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

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!*

Blessed Be the Name

(Ralph E. Hudson | William H. Clark)

All praise to Him who reigns above,
In majesty supreme,
Who gave His Son for man to die,
That He might man redeem!

*Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;*

His name above all names shall stand,
Exalted more and more,
At God the Father's own right hand,
Where angel hosts adore.

*Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;*

His name shall be the Counselor,
The mighty Prince of Peace,
Of all earth's kingdoms Conqueror,
Whose reign shall never cease.

*Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;*

Responsive Reading – Romans 5

Leader

Therefore, since we have been justified through faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have gained access by faith into this grace in which we now stand. And we boast in the hope of the glory of God.

Congregation

Not only so, but we also glory in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance; perseverance, character; and character, hope. And hope does not put us to shame, because God's love has been poured out into our hearts through the Holy Spirit, who has been given to us.

Leader

You see, at just the right time, when we were still powerless, Christ died for the ungodly. Very rarely will anyone die for a righteous person, though for a good person someone might possibly dare to die.

Congregation

But God demonstrates his own love for us in this: While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.

Leader

Since we have now been justified by his blood, how much more shall we be saved from God's wrath through him! For if, while we were God's enemies, we were reconciled to him through the death of his Son, how much more, having been reconciled, shall we be saved through his life!

Congregation

Not only is this so, but we also boast in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received reconciliation.

What a Beautiful Name

(Ralph E. Hudson | William H. Clark)

You were the Word at the beginning,
One with God the Lord most high.
Your hidden glory in creation,
Now revealed in You our Christ.

What a beautiful name it is,
What a beautiful name it is,
The name of Jesus Christ, my king.
What a beautiful name it is.
Nothing compares to this.
What a beautiful name it is,
The name of Jesus.

You didn't want heaven without us,
So, Jesus, You brought heaven down.
My sin was great, your love was greater.
What could separate us now?

What a wonderful name it is,
What a wonderful name it is,
The name of Jesus Christ, my king.
What a wonderful name it is,
Nothing compares to this.
*What a wonderful name it is,
The name of Jesus.*

Death could not hold You,
The veil tore before You.
You silenced the boast of sin and grave.
The heavens are roaring
The praise of Your glory.
For You are raised to life again.

You have no rival,
You have no equal.
Now and forever, God You reign.
Yours is the kingdom,
Yours is the glory.
Yours is the name above all names.

What a powerful name it is,
What a powerful name it is,
The name of Jesus Christ, my king.
What a powerful name it is.
Nothing can stand against
What a powerful name it is,
The name of Jesus.

You have no rival,
You have no equal.
Now and forever, God You reign.
Yours is the kingdom,
Yours is the glory.
Yours is the name above all names.

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What a powerful name it is,
The name of Jesus.

*What a powerful name it is,
The name of Jesus.*

Cheer Up, Ye Saints of God

(Singspiration Two)

Cheer up, ye saints of God,
There's nothing to worry about,
Nothing to make you feel afraid;
Nothing to make you doubt;
Remember Jesus never fails,
So why not trust Him and shout;
You'll be sorry you worried at all tomorrow morning.

Praise Him, Praise Him

(Fanny Crosby)

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! Highest archangels in glory;
Strength and honor give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long:

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him! praise Him!
Ever in joyful song!

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins He suffered, and bled and died;

He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows;
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong:

Praise Him! Praise Him!
Tell of His excellent greatness;
Praise Him! praise Him!
Ever in joyful song!