

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and 'round me rings the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

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 and heaven be one.

DAYS OF ELIJAH

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.

And these are the days of your servant, Moses,
Righteousness being restored.

And though these are days of great trials,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still we are the voice in the desert crying,
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

Chorus—Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call!
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of your servant, David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in the world.
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,
Declaring the Word of the Lord!

Chorus

There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!
There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!

Chorus

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*MEET & GREET

RECEPTION OF COVENANT PARTNERS

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Tim Shaw—8:00AM
Jenny Sung—9:30AM

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

LIVING HOPE

How great the chasm that lay between us.
How high the mountain I could not climb.
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night.
Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul.
The work is finished. The end is written.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame.
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven.
The King of kings calls me His own.
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Chorus—Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free.
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken every chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.

Then came the morning that sealed the promise.
Your buried body began to breathe.
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me.
Jesus, Yours is the victory.

Chorus—Hallelujah! Praise the One who set me free.
Hallelujah! Death has lost its grip on me.
You have broken every chain.
There's salvation in Your name.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Jesus Christ, my living hope.
Oh God, You are my living hope.

Written by Brian Johnson and Phil Wickham
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EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

Pastor Dan Chun

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

Megan Ellis and Ken Zeri, Soloists

AGNUS DEI

(Lamb of God)

Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei.

Qui tollis peccata mundi.

Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei.

Qui tollis peccata mundi.

Miserere, Miserere, Miserere, Miserere nobis,

Miserere, dona nobis pacem.

Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei.

Qui tollis peccata mundi.

Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei, Agnus Dei.

(Translation: Lamb of God,

Who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God,

Who takes away the sins of the world, grant us peace)

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MESSAGE

Pastor Dan Chun

"THE EMPATHETIC LORD"

Mark 14:53-65

Hope Restored Sermon Series

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by all)

I WILL FOLLOW

Father, always near, I wait for You here,
Resting in the love that vanquishes fear.
Waiting not a care, silence everywhere,
Yet here in my heart a still small voice
Bids me to come and I will follow.

Suffer me to come, risen, wounded One.
I've found shelter in Your fathering arms.
Suffer me to hear Your voice in my ear.
Beckon me with words that draw me near,
Bid me to come and I will follow.

I will follow You where You want me to.
I will follow You.