

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest:
Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

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! Alleluia!

LET IT RISE

Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us.
Let the praises of the King rise among us,
Let it rise!

Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the joy of the King rise among us
Let it rise!

Oh, let it rise. Oh, let it rise.

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*MEET AND GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

MORE LIKE YOU

More like You, Jesus, more like You.
Fill my heart with Your desire to make me more like You.
More like You, Jesus, more like You.
Touch my lips with holy fire and make me more like You.

Lord, You are my mercy. Lord, You are my grace.
And all my deepest sins have forever been erased.
Draw me in Your presence, lead me in Your ways.
I long to bring You glory in righteousness and praise.

More like You, Jesus, more like You.
Fill my heart with Your desire to make me more like You.
More like You, Jesus, more like You.
Touch my lips with holy fire and make me more like You.

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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Ron Mathieu

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by soloist, then by all)

Leon Williams, Soloist

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

*I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord.
No tender voice like Thine can peace afford.
I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, stay Thou near by.
Temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain.
Come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.*

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

*Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat.
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!*

*In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.
As He died to make us holy let us live to make all free!
While God is marching on.*

*Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!*

Music by William Steffe, Arranged by Peter J. Wilhousky
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*DOXOLOGY (sung by all)

TRADITIONAL

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Eileen Lum

MESSAGE

Pastor Dan Chun

"FACING THE GIANTS"
Facing the Giants Sermon Series

1 SAMUEL 17:1-11, 24-54

(Pages 260-262 in the front half of the house Bible)

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloist)

Ross & Kimie Yamamoto, Soloists

LOVE CAME DOWN

If my heart is overwhelmed and I cannot hear Your voice,
I'll hold on to what is true though I cannot see.
If the storms of life they come
And the road ahead gets steep,
I will lift these hands in faith, I will believe.

I'll remind myself of all that You've done
And the life I have because of Your Son.

Chorus—Love came down and rescued me.
Love came down and set me free.
And I am Yours, I am forever Yours.
Mountain high or valley low,
I sing out, remind my soul
That I am Yours, I am forever Yours.