

COME, NOW IS THE TIME TO WORSHIP

Chorus—Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come just as you are to worship.
Come just as you are before your God, come.

One day every tongue will confess You are God.
One day every knee will bow.
Still the greatest treasure remains
For those who gladly choose You now.

Chorus—Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come just as you are to worship.
Come just as you are before your God, come.

Willingly we choose to surrender our lives.
Willingly our knees will bow.
With all our heart, soul, mind and strength,
We gladly choose You now.

Chorus—Come, now is the time to worship.
Come, now is the time to give your heart.
Come just as you are to worship.
Come just as you are before your God, come.
Written by Brian Doerksen © Copyright 1998 Vineyard Songs

PRaise THE LORD! YE HEAVENS, ADORe HIM

Praise the Lord! Ye heav'ns, adore Him,
Praise Him angels in the height.
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord for He hath spoken.
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed.
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne.
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

*MEET AND GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

LET THERE BE LIGHT

There's no darkness in Your eyes.
There's no question in Your mind.
God almighty, God of mercy.

There's no hiding from Your face.
There's no striving in Your grace.
God of mercy, God almighty.

Chorus—Let there be light. Open the eyes of the blind.
Purify our hearts in Your fire.
Breathe in us we pray. Jesus, have Your way.

There's no borders in Your love.
No division in Your heart.
God of heaven, God of freedom.

There's no taking back the cross,
No regret in what it cost,
God of freedom, God of heaven.

Chorus—Let there be light. Open the eyes of the blind.
Purify our hearts in Your fire.
Breathe in us we pray.

Let there be light. Open our eyes to Your heart.
Des'prate just to know who You are.
Shine in us we pray. Jesus, have Your way.

Good news embracing the poor.
Comfort for all those who mourn.
For the broken hearted, we sing louder.
Release from prison and shame.
Oppression turning to praise.
For ev'ry captive, we sing louder.

Restoring sight to the blind.
Breaking the curse of the night.
For all in darkness, sing louder.
Proclaiming freedom for all.
This is the day of the Lord.
Beauty for ashes.

Chorus—Let there be light. Open the eyes of the blind.
Purify our hearts in Your fire.
Breathe in us we pray.

Let there be light. Open our eyes to Your heart.
Des'prate just to know who You are.
Shine in us we pray. Jesus, have Your way.

Let the light that shines above
Become the light that shines in us.
There's no darkness in Your way.
So have Your way. Lord, have Your way.

Written by Brooke Ligertwood, Joel Houston, Jonas Myrin, Matt Crocker, Michael Guy Chislett and Scott Ligertwood.
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

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

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

THERE IS A REDEEMER

There is a Redeemer, Jesus, God's own Son;
Precious Lamb of God, Messiah, Holy One.
Thank You, oh, my Father, for giving us Your Son,
And leaving Your Spirit 'til the work on earth is done.

Written by Melody Green
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EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

Marianna Meachen

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

Riley Noland—8:00AM
Meilan Akaka Manfre—9:30AM

EVERY SEASON

*Every evening sky an invitation to trace the patterned stars.
And early in July a celebration for freedom that is ours.
And I notice You in children's games,
In those who watch them from the shade.
Every drop of sun is full of fun and wonder.
You are Summer.*

*And even when the trees have just surrendered to the harvest time,
Forfeiting their leaves in mid-September and sending us inside,
Still I notice You when change begins,
And I am braced for colder winds.
I will offer thanks for what has been and what's to come,
You are Autumn.*

*And everything in time and under heaven finally falls asleep,
Wrapped in blankets white, all creation shivers underneath.
And still I notice You when branches crack,
And in my breath on frosted glass,
Even now in death, You open doors for life to enter,
You are Winter.*