

WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD, OUR REDEEMER

We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,
In grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before Thee, we kneel and adore Thee,
We bless Thy holy name, glad praises we sing.

We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee.
Through life's storm and tempest our guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'ertake us, Thou will not forsake us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, life's battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,
And gladly our songs of true worship we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us.
To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

HEAR OUR PRAISES

May our homes be filled with dancing,
May our streets be filled with joy.
May injustice bow to Jesus
As the people turn and pray.

Chorus—From the mountain to the valley,
Hear our praises rise to You.
From the heavens to the nations,
Hear our singing fill the air.

May our light shine in the darkness
As we walk before the cross.
May Your glory fill the whole earth
As the water o'er the seas.

Chorus

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah!
Written by Reuben Morgan Copyright © 1998 Hillsong Publishing

***MEET AND GREET**

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

THE FATHER'S SONG

I have heard so many songs,
Listened to a thousand tongues,
But there is one that sounds above them all.

The Father's song, the Father's love,
You've sung it over me
And for eternity it's written on my heart.

Heaven's perfect melody,
The Creator's symphony;
You are singing over me
The Father's song.

Heaven's perfect mystery:
The King of Love has sent for me.
And now you're singing over me
The Father's song.

Written by Matt Redman © 2000 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Ron Mathieu

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart,
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night.
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son.
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist) Roslyn Catracchia, Soloist

BETTER THAN A HALLELUJAH

*God loves a lullaby
In a mother's tears in the dead of night
Better than a hallelujah sometimes.*

*God loves a drunkard's cry,
The soldier's plea not to let him die
Better than a hallelujah sometimes.*

Chorus—*We pour out our miseries,
God just hears a melody.
Beautiful, the mess we are,
The honest cries of breaking hearts,
Are better than a hallelujah.*

*The woman holding on for life,
The dying man giving up the fight
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes.*

*The tears of shame for what's been done,
The silence when the words won't come
Are better than a Hallelujah sometimes.*

Chorus—*We pour out our miseries,
God just hears a melody.
Beautiful, the mess we are,
The honest cries of breaking hearts,
Are better than a hallelujah.*

*Better than a church bell ringing,
Better than a choir singing out, singing out.*

Chorus

Written by Chapin Hartford and Sarah Hart
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***SONG OF THANKSGIVING** (sung by all)

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED

Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord to Thee
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
By Frances Ridley Havergal and Henry A. Cesar Malan

***PRAYER OF DEDICATION**

Randy Lau

MESSAGE

Jamie Haith

"REPENT AND REFRESH"

ACTS 3:19

(Page 121 in the second half of the house Bible)