

Chorus—Only You can move the mountains,
Only You can heal our land.
Christ alone, our hope and glory,
Christ alone, in You we stand.

Turn Your eyes and show us mercy.
How we need Your Father's love.
Lead us home and out of darkness
With Your gospel burning bright.

Chorus

*Written by Martin Smith, Nick Herbert and Tim Hughes
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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.

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!

Chorus

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***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.

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)

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

Jeff Page—8:00AM
Marianna Meachen—9:30AM

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love, at the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King, always, only, for my King.

Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only all for Thee, Ever, only all for Thee.

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

Christopher Pan

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

PLEASE COME

*Oh, the days when I drew lines around my faith,
To keep You out, to keep me in, to keep it safe.
Oh, the sense of my own self-entitlement,
To say who's wrong, who won't belong, or cannot stay.
Cause somebody somewhere decided we'd be better off divided.
And somehow, despite the damage done He says come—*

*Chorus— There is room enough for all of us,
Please come, and the arms are open wide enough,
Please come, and our parts are never greater than the sum.
This is the heart of the One who stands before the open door
And bids us come.*

*Oh, the times when I have failed to recognize
How many chairs are gathered there around the feast.
To break the bread and break these boundaries that have kept us
From our only common ground,
The invitation to sit down if we will come. (Chorus)*

*Come from the best of humanity.
Come from the depths of depravity.
Come now and see how we need
Every different bead on the same string. Come.*

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