

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus—Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus—Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

*MEET AND GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

HUMBLE THYSELF IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD

1 Peter 5:5,6

Leader—Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

All—Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

Leader—Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

All—Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord

Leader—And He (And He) will lift (will lift) you up, higher and higher

Leader—And He (And He) will lift (will lift) you up.

By Bob Hudson Copyright © 1978 Maranatha! Music

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Rosella Shishido—8:00 AM

Pastor Tim Shaw—9:30 AM

PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

WAITING HERE FOR YOU

If faith can move the mountains,
Let the mountains move.
We come with expectation,
We're waiting here for You, waiting here for You.

You're the Lord of all creation,
And still You know my heart.
The author of salvation,
You've loved me from the start.
Waiting here for You,

With our hands lifted high in praise.
And it's You we adore.
Singing Alleluia. Alleluia.

You are everything You promised.
Your faithfulness is true.
And we're desperate for Your presence.
All we need is You.
Waiting here for You,

With our hands lifted high in praise.
And it's You we adore. Singing Alleluia.

Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Waiting here for You,
With our hands lifted high in praise.
And it's You we adore.
Singing Alleluia.
Singing Alleluia.

Written by Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, and Martin Smith

Copyright © 2011 Gloworks/sixsteps Music/Vamos Publishing/worshiptogether.comsongs

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

Megan Ellis, Soloist

TRULY FREE

Breaking free from earthbound treasures,
Free to answer when He calls.
Wrapped within His love unmeasured,
Freed by He Who is over all.

Fearing not what others say,
Knowing that, in spite of loss,
God has promised endless day;
Purchased at a bloodstained cross.

When we know and trust His truth,
Our soul and spirit are set free.
Worldly cares His peace will soothe,
As in His hands our life we leave;
Truly free, free, free!

Free to voice our least petition,
Free to love without condition,
Free to fail and be forgiven
One day free to enter heaven.

When we know and trust His truth,
Our soul and spirit are set free.
Worldly cares His peace will soothe,
As in His hands our life we leave;
Truly free, free, free!

By David Lantz III Copyright © 2011 Beckenhorst Press, Inc

MESSAGE

Pastor Dan Chun

"HUMILITY: BE SLOW TO ANGER"

Real Faith for Real People Sermon Series

JAMES 1:19-21

(Page 229 in the second half of the house Bible)

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloist)

Reyn Halford

EMPTY ME

I've had just enough of the spotlight when it burns bright
To see how it gets in the blood.
And I've tasted my share of the sweet life and the wild ride
And found a little is not quite enough.

I know how I can stray
And how fast my heart could change.

Chorus—Empty me of the selfishness inside
Every vain ambition and the poison of my pride.
And any foolish thing my heart holds to,
Lord, empty me of me so I can be filled with You.

I've seen just enough of the quick buys of the best lies
To know how prodigals can be drawn away.
I know how I can stray
And how fast my heart could change.

Chorus

'Cause everything is a lesser thing
Compared to You, compared to You.
'Cause everything is a lesser thing
Compared to You, so I surrender all!

Empty me of the selfishness inside,
Every vain ambition and the poison of my pride.

Empty me of the selfishness inside,
Every vain ambition and the poison of my pride.
And any foolish thing my heart holds to,
Lord, empty me of me so I can be,
Lord, empty me of me so I can be filled with You.

Oh, filled with You, empty me.

Written by Clint Lagerberg, Chris Sligh, Tony Wood •

Copyright © 2007 Warner/Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group, Capitol Christian Music Group