

You have no rival, You have no equal,
Now and forever, God, You reign.
Yours is the kingdom, Yours is the glory,
Yours is the Name above all names!

What a powerful Name it is.
What a powerful Name it is.
The Name of Jesus Christ, my King.
What a powerful Name it is.
Nothing can stand against
What a powerful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus.
What a powerful Name it is,
The Name of Jesus.

Written by Ben Fielding and Brooke Ligertwood
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BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful,
Where Your streams of abundance flow,
Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place,
Though I walk through the wilderness,
Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say—

Chorus—Blessed be the name of the Lord.
Blessed be Your name.
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
Blessed be Your glorious name.

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me.
When the world's all as it should be,
Blessed be Your name.

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering.
Though there's pain in the offering,
Blessed be Your name.

Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say—

Chorus

You give and take away. You give and take away.
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name.

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THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and 'round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise.
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair.
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: The battle is not done.
Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.

*MEET & GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

HOLY SPIRIT

There's nothing worth more that will ever come close.
No thing can compare. You're our living hope.
Your Presence, Lord.

I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves,
Where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone
In Your Presence, Lord.

Chorus—Holy Spirit, You are welcome here.
Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere.
Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for,
To be overcome by Your Presence, Lord.

Written by Bryan Torwalt and Katie Torwalt
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Karen Makishima—8:00AM
Rosella Shishido—9:30AM

EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

Glenn Rediger, soloist

EV'RY TIME I HEAR THE SPIRIT

*Ev'ry time I feel the Spirit
Moving in my heart, I will pray.
Yes, ev'ry time I feel the Spirit,
Moving in my heart, I will pray.*

*Up on the mountain my Lord spoke,
Out of His mouth came fire and smoke;
Looked all around me, it looked so fine,
Till I asked my Lord if all was mine.*

*Jordan river is chilly an' cold,
It chills the body, but not the soul,
There ain't but one train upon this track,
It runs to heaven an' right back.*

Arranged by William L. Dawson
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MESSAGE

Wayne Drain

"HEARING GOD'S WHISPER"

John 10:27

SONG OF RESPONSE (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.

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*BLESSING

POSTLUDE

Following the Blessing, please feel free to come forward for prayer.