

WORSHIP RESOURCE

March 25-26, 2017 | Fourth Weekend of Lent

WORSHIP SONGS

CANNONS

Words and Music by Phil Wickham, 2007

It's falling from the clouds a strange and lovely sound, I hear it in the thunder and rain. It's ringing in the skies like cannons in the night
The music of the universe plays.

*You are holy, great and mighty; the moon and the stars
declare who you are. I'm so unworthy but still you love me,
Forever my heart will sing of how great you are.*

Beautiful and free the song of galaxies,
reaching far beyond the Milky Way.
Let's join in with the sound; come on let's sing it out
As the music of the universe plays.

All glory, honor, power is yours amen. (3x)

MAY THE PEOPLES PRAISE YOU

*Words and Music Keith and Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend,
Ed Cash, and David Zimmer, 2016*

You have called us out of darkest night into Your glorious light.
That we may sing the wonders of the risen Christ.
May our every breath retell the grace that broke into our strife.
With boundless love and deepest joy with endless life.

*May the peoples praise You, let the nations be glad. All Your blessing
comes that we may praise, may praise the name of Jesus.*

All the earth is Yours and all within, each harvest is Your own.
And from Your hand we give to You to make Christ known.
May the seeds of mercy grow in us for those who have not heard.
May songs of praise build lives of grace to spread Your Word.

This is our holy privilege to declare Your praises and Your Name.
To every nation, tribe, and tongue, Your church proclaims.

Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty. Worthy, worthy is the Lamb
who was slain. Holy, holy is the Lord Almighty.
All creation praise Your glorious Name.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

Words by Elvina M. Hall, 1865 / Music by John T. Grape, 1868

I hear the Savior say, "Your strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray. Find in me your all in all."
Lord, now indeed I find your power, and yours alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone.

*Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.*

For nothing good have I, whereby your grace to claim.
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

And when, before the throne, I stand in him complete.
"Jesus died, my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

WIDE AWAKE

Words and Music by Paxson and Allison Jeancake, 2010

When I rise each day, I can drift away and slowly lose my joy in you.
I forget your grace and begin to place all my hope in what I see.
Lost in lesser dreams; lost in lesser things; bring my heart alive.

*I want to be wide awake; I want to hear you call. I want to know you
more; be my all in all. Speak into my heart, speak into my life.
I want to live every day fully alive; I want to be wide awake.
I want to be wide awake, Lord, to you.*

When I rise each day help me know your way,
and find my greatest joy in you.

Your amazing grace is the only place hope is more than what I see.
Finding greater dreams; finding greater things brings my heart alive.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 84; Jeremiah 14:1-22; Galatians 4:21-5:1; Mark 8:11-21
MONDAY | Ps. 80; Jeremiah 16:1-21; Romans 7:1-12; John 6:1-15
TUESDAY | Ps. 25; Jeremiah 17:19-27; Romans 7:13-25; John 6:16-27
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 27; Jeremiah 18:1-11; Romans 8:1-11; John 6:28-40
THURSDAY | Ps. 102; Jeremiah 22:13-23; Rom. 8:12-27; John 6:41-51
FRIDAY | Ps. 148; Jeremiah 23:1-8; Romans 8:28-39; John 6:52-59
SATURDAY | Ps. 43; Jeremiah 23:9-15; Romans 9:1-18; John 6:60-71

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Discerner of hearts, you look beneath our outward appearance and
see your image in each of us. Banish in us the blindness that prevents
us from recognizing truth, so that we may see the world through your
eyes and with the compassion of Jesus Christ who redeems us. Amen.



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