

WORSHIP RESOURCE

July 14, 2024 | Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

HOUSE OF THE LORD

Words and Music by Phil Wickham and Jonathan Smith, 2020

We worship the God who was. We worship the God who is. We worship the God who evermore will be. He opened the prison doors. He parted the raging sea. Our God, He holds the victory.

There's joy in the house of the Lord. There's joy in the house of the Lord today. And we won't be quiet. We shout Your praise. There's joy in the house of the Lord. Our God us surely in this place. And we won't be quiet. We shout Your praise.

We sing to the God who heals. We sing to the God who saves. We sing to the God who always makes a way. He hung upon that cross then he rose up from that grave. My God's still rolling stones away.

We were the beggars. Now we're royalty. We were the prisoners. Now we're running free. We are forgiven, accepted, redeemed by His grace. Let the house of the Lord sing praise.

YES I WILL

Words and Music by Eddie Hoagland, Mia Fieldes, and Jonathan Smith, 2018

I count on one thing: the same God that never fails will not fail me now, You won't fail me now. In the waiting, the same God who's never late is working all things out. You're working all things out.

*Yes, I will lift You high in the lowest valley.
Yes, I will bless Your name.
Yes, I will sing for joy when my heart is heavy.
All my days, yes, I will.*

I choose to praise, to glorify, glorify,
the name of all names that nothing can stand against.

BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish Poem | Traditional Irish Melody

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught 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.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance, now and always. Thou and thou only, first in my heart: High King of heaven, my treasure, thou art.

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.

BUILD MY LIFE

Words and Music by Brett Younker, Karl Martin, Kirby Kaple, Matt Redman, and Pat Barrett, 2016

Worthy of every song we could ever sing.
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe, we live for You.
Jesus the name above every other name.
Jesus the only one who could ever save.
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe, we live for You.

*Holy, there is no one like You, there is none beside You.
Open up my eyes in wonder and show me who You are and fill me with Your heart and lead me in Your love to those around me.*

I will build my life upon Your love; it is a firm foundation.
I will put my trust in You alone, and I will not be shaken.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 103; Joshua 1:1-18; Acts 21:3-15; Mark 1:21-27

MONDAY | Ps. 5; Joshua 2:1-14; Rom. 11:1-12; Matt. 25:1-13

TUESDAY | Ps. 133; Joshua 2:15-24; Romans 11:13-24; Matt. 25:14-30

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 1; Joshua 3:1-13; Romans 11:25-36; Matt. 25:31-46

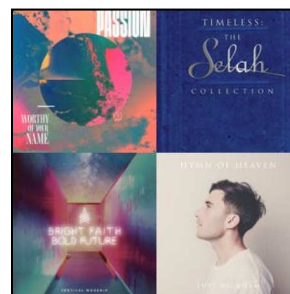
THURSDAY | Ps. 16; Joshua 3:14-4:7; Rom. 12:1-8; Matthew 26:1-16

FRIDAY | Ps. 65; Joshua 4:19-5:15; Romans 12:9-21; Matt. 26:17-25

SATURDAY | Ps. 98; Joshua 6:1-14; Romans 13:1-7; Matt. 26:26-35

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Loving God,
you sent prophets to set the plumb line of your righteousness and truth to warn us away from the crooked path, and to make clear the consequences of sin.
We confess that, too often, we want to stray;
we enjoy the crooked path,
and we do not care about the consequences of sin.
By your grace, grant us the humility
to live according to your Word and ways,
that we might be renewed in heart and mind, day by day.
In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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