

WORSHIP RESOURCE

November 17, 2024 | 26th Sunday after Pentecost

PRAISE

Words and Music by Brandon Lake, Chandler Moore, Chris Brown, Cody Carnes, Pat Barrett and Steven Furtick, 2023

I'll praise you in the valley, praise you on the mountain.

I'll praise when I'm sure, praise when I'm doubting.

I'll praise when outnumbered, praise when surrounded,

'Cause praise is the water my enemies drown in.

As long as I'm breathing, I've got a reason to

Praise the Lord, oh, my soul. Praise the Lord, oh, my soul.

I'll praise when I feel it and I'll praise when I don't.

I'll praise 'cause I know you're still in control.

'Cause my praise is a weapon, it's more than a sound.

My praise is the shout that brings Jericho down.

As long as I'm breathing, I've got a reason to

Praise the Lord, oh, my soul. Praise the Lord, oh, my soul.

I won't be quiet, my God is alive. How could I keep it inside?

Praise the Lord, oh, my soul.

I'll praise 'cause you're sov'reign, praise 'cause you reign.

Praise 'cause you rose and defeated the grave.

I'll praise 'cause you're faithful, praise 'cause you're true.

Praise 'cause there's nobody greater than you.

HOLY FOREVER

Words and Music by Chris Tomlin, Phil Wickham, Brian Johnson, Jenn Johnson, and Jason Ingram, 2022

A thousand generations falling down in worship
to sing the song of ages to the Lamb, and all who've gone before us
and all who will believe will sing the song of ages to the Lamb.
Your name is the highest, Your name is the greatest,
Your name stands above them all. All thrones and dominions,
all powers and positions, Your name stands above them all.

And the angels cry, "Holy." All creation cries, "Holy."

You are lifted high, Holy, Holy forever.

If you've been forgiven and if you've been redeemed,
sing the song of ages to the Lamb. If you walk in freedom
and if you bear His name, sing the song forever to the Lamb.
We'll sing the song forever and amen.

And the angels cry, "Holy." All creation cries, "Holy." You are lifted high, Holy, Holy forever. Hear Your people sing, "Holy," to the King of kings, "Holy." You will always be Holy, Holy forever.

ALL SUFFICIENT MERIT

Words and Music by Bethany Barnard, Bryan Fowler, and Shane Barnard, 2023

All sufficient merit shining like the sun, a fortune I inherit by no work I

have done. My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross
where all sufficient merit did what I could not.

In love He condescended, eternal now in time, a life without a blemish, the Maker made to die. The law could never save us; our lawlessness had won. Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally won.

It is done, it is finished. No more debt I owe.

Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own.

I lay down my garments, any empty boast. Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host. I'm dressed in my Lord Jesus, a crimson robe made white. No more fear of judgment; His righteousness is mine.

All sufficient merit, firm in life and death. The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath. When I stand accepted before the throne of God. I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross. Yes, I'll thank You for the cross.

THANK YOU JESUS FOR THE BLOOD

Words and Music by Charity Gayle, Ryan Kennedy, Steven Musso, David Gentiles, and Bryan McCleery, 2021

I was a wretch; I remember who I was. I was lost, I was blind,
I was running out of time. Sin separated, the breach was far too wide,
but from the far side of the chasm, You held me in Your sight.
So You made a way across the great divide, left behind Heaven's throne to build it here inside. There at the cross You paid the debt I owed. Broke my chains, freed my soul, for the first time I had hope.

Thank You, Jesus, for the blood applied. Thank You, Jesus, it has washed me white. Thank You, Jesus, You have saved my life, brought me from the darkness into glorious light.

You took my place, laid inside my tomb of sin.
You were buried for three days, but then you walked right out again.
And now death has no sting, and life has no end for I have been transformed by the blood of the Lamb.

There is nothing stronger than the wonder working power of the blood, the blood that calls us sons and daughters.
We are ransomed by our Father through the blood, the blood.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 46; Habakkuk 1:12; Philippians 3:13-4:1; Matt. 23:13-24

MONDAY | Ps. 57; Habakkuk 2:1-20; James 2:14-26; Luke 16:19-31

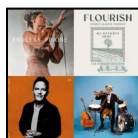
TUESDAY | Ps. 54; Habakkuk 3:1-18; James 3:1-12; Luke 17:1-10

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 65; Malachi 1:1-14; James 3:13-4:12; Luke 17:11-19

THURSDAY | Ps. 81; Malachi 2:1-16; James 4:13-5:6; Luke 17:20-37

FRIDAY | Ps. 20; Malachi 3:1-12; James 5:7-12; Luke 18:1-8

SATURDAY | Ps. 63; Malachi 3:13-4:6; James 5:13-20; Luke 18:9-14



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PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus, in you we take refuge. You are our Lord; we have no good apart from you. In your grace and mercy, the boundary lines have fallen for us in pleasant places; we have godly heritage. Through the Spirit, you give us counsel and guidance. We know that you are always with us; we will not be moved. Our hearts are glad and our souls rejoice for you show us the path of life. In your presence there is fullness of joy; in your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

Amen.

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.

Oh praise the One Who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead.