

WORSHIP RESOURCE

July 11, 2021 | Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

WORSHIP SONGS

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Words by Henry F. Lyte, 1834 / Music by John Goss, 1869

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, his praise should
sing? Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress; praise
him, still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore him, you behold him face to face; sun and
moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

LAY ME DOWN

*Words and Music by Chris Tomlin, Jason Ingram,
Jonas Myrin, and Matt Redman, 2012*

With this heart open wide from the depths
from the heights I will bring a sacrifice.

With these hands lifted high hear my song
hear my cry. I will bring a sacrifice; I will bring a sacrifice.

*I lay down me down I'm not my own, I belong to you alone.
Lay me down Lay me down. Oh, hand on my heart this much is true,
there's no life apart from You. Lay me down Lay me down.*

Letting go of my pride giving up all my rights
Take this life and let it shine Take this life and let it shine

It will be my joy to say Your will Your way (2x)
It will be my joy to say Your will Your way always.

I WILL WAIT FOR YOU (PSALM 130)

*Words and Music by Jordan Kauflin, Matthew Merker,
Keith Getty, and Stuart Townend, 2018*

Out of the depths I cry to You, in darkest places I will call.
Incline Your ear to me anew, and hear my cry for mercy, Lord.
Were You to count my sinful ways, how could I come before
Your throne? Yet, full forgiveness meets my gaze,
I stand redeemed by grace alone.

*I will wait for You, I will wait for You, on Your word I will rely.
I will wait for You, surely wait for You till my soul is satisfied.*

So put your hope in God alone, take courage in His power to save,
completely and forever won by Christ emerging from the grave.
His steadfast love has made a way, and God Himself has paid the
price, that all who trust in Him today find healing in His sacrifice.

ALL THINGS RISE

Words and Music by Samuel Yoder, 2015

God, how beautiful Your Holy Word that formed the worlds in
such goodness. O, the shame that we would spurn it all to turn and
fall into darkness. God, we'll sing how through Your Son You turned
this loss and hurt into glory, how, when scorned in death,
You raised Him up; His gain's become the whole world's story.

*Let all things rise and bless Your name, all things made
right and new again. O Lord, our God, Your goodness is free
and boundless, is reaching endless through it all.*

And on this road with every step we take, Your faithfulness
is our portion. You've prepared a city bright and fair whose gates
forever stay open. Son of God, in You we've taken up the way of
love's occupation. O, the joy to share in Your reward,
the stunning turn of new creation.

Just as You promised, God, Your Son was raised up.
In Him we'll follow; in Him we'll all be raised up.

*O Lord, You've made Yourself a home, heaven and earth forever one.
All things once sown in weakness You raise in promise.
Your beauty arches above it all.*

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 117; 1 Sam. 17:50-18:4; Rom. 10:4-17; Mark 23:29-39

MONDAY | Ps. 82; 1 Samuel 18:5-30; Acts 11:19-30; Mark 1:29-45

TUESDAY | Ps. 42; 1 Samuel 19:1-24; Acts 12:1-17; Mark 2:1-12

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 1; 1 Samuel 20:1-23; Acts 12:18-25; Mark 2:13-22

THURSDAY | Ps. 16; 1 Sam. 20:24-42; Acts 13:1-12; Mark 2:23-3:6

FRIDAY | Ps. 51; 1 Samuel 21:1-15; Acts 13:13-25; Mark 3:7-19

SATURDAY | Ps. 98; 1 Samuel 21:1-23; Acts 13:26-43; Mark 3:19-35

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus, we confess that, at times, we hold grudges toward others.
Because of the sinfulness in our hearts, our words and actions can
hurt family members, neighbors, friends, and co-workers. Open our
eyes to see the resentments we carry inside. Help us to find for-
giveness so that our hearts and minds may be set free from evil
thoughts that burden our soul and squelch our intimacy with you. In
Christ's name we pray. Amen.



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