

## WORSHIP RESOURCE

July 25, 2021 | Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

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### WORSHIP SONGS

#### CHAIN BREAKER

**Words and Music by Zach Williams, 2015**

If you've been walking the same old road for miles and miles.  
If you've been hearing the same old voice tell the same old lies.  
If you're trying to fill the same old holes inside,  
there's a better life; there's a better life.

*If you've got pain, He's a pain taker; if you feel lost,  
He's a way maker. If you need freedom or saving, He's a prison  
shaking Savior; if you've got chains, He's a chain breaker.*

We've all searched for the light of day in the dead of night.  
We've all found ourselves worn out from the same old fight.  
We've all run to things we know just ain't right.  
There's a better life; there's a better life.

If you believe it, if you receive it. If you can feel it, somebody testify.

#### I WANT TO KNOW YOU

**Words and Music by Michael Farren, Jonny Robinson, and Rich Thompson, 2016 / Based on lyrics from "In Jesus" by James Proctor**

I've tried in vain a thousand ways my fears to quell, my hopes  
to raise, but what I need, Your word has said, is ever, only Jesus.

You died, You live, You reign, You plead; there's love in all Your words  
and deeds. This weary hearts finds all it needs in ever, only Jesus.

*I want to know You, Jesus my Lord, King of the heavens,  
King of my soul. I trade my treasures and all my rewards,  
Jesus, to know You, then know You more.*

Though some should curse me for Your name, I have no fear, I have  
no shame. You stand with me for all my days, my ever, only Jesus.

Like wave after wave on the ocean. Like all of the sand on the shore.  
Your beauty and glory are endless. O Jesus, I must know You more.

#### BEHOLD HIM

**Words and Music by Paul Baloche and Mitch Wong, 2019**

He who was before there was light, walked across the pages of time.  
He who made every living thing, behold Him.  
He who heard humanity's cry, left His throne to wake as a child.  
He became like the least of us, behold Him.

*Jesus, Son of God, Messiah, the Lamb, the roaring Lion.  
Oh, be still and behold Him. Jesus, Alpha and Omega,  
our God the risen Savior. Oh, be still and behold Him.*

He who dined with sinners and saints, healed the blind,  
the lost and the lame, even now He is in our midst. Behold Him.  
He who chose a criminal's end, paid with blood to settle our debt,  
buried death as He rose to life, behold Him.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord Almighty. Jesus, you're my hope and stay.

## 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.  
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 ten 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.

#### I STAND AMAZED (HOW MARVELOUS)

**Words and Music by Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)**

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene;  
and wonder how he could love me, a sinner condemned, unclean.

*How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be.  
How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me.*

He took my sins and my sorrows, he made them his very own.  
He bore the burden to Calvary and suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory, his face I at last shall see.  
'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of his love for me.

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## DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 67; 2 Sam. 1:17-27; Rom. 12:9-21; Matt. 25:31-46  
MONDAY | Ps. 57; 2 Samuel 2:1-11; Acts 15:36-16:5; Mark 6:14-29  
TUESDAY | Ps. 54; 2 Samuel 3:6-21; Acts 16:6-15; Mark 6:30-46  
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 65; 2 Sam. 3:22-39; Acts 16:16-24; Mark 6:47-56  
THURSDAY | Ps. 143; 2 Sam. 4:1-12; Acts 16:25-40; Mark 7:1-23  
FRIDAY | Ps. 20; 2 Samuel 5:1-12; Acts 17:1-15; Mark 7:24-37  
SATURDAY | Ps. 100; 2 Sam. 5:22-6:11; Acts 17:16-34; Mark 8:1-10

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