

WORSHIP RESOURCE

October 30, 2022 | 21st Sunday after Pentecost

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
as 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.

10,000 REASONS (BLESS THE LORD)

Words and Music by Jonas Myrin and Matt Redman, 2011

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; worship his holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul; I'll worship your holy name.*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning; it's time to sing your song
again. Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me;
let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger; Your name is great and
your heart is kind. For all your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing; the end draws near and
my time has come. Still my soul will sing your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

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.

OCEANS (WHERE FEET MAY FAIL)

**Words and Music by Joel Houston, Matt Crocker,
and Salomon Ligthelm, 2012**

You call me out upon the waters, the great unknown
where feet may fail. And there I find you in the mystery,
in oceans deep my faith will stand.

And I will call upon your name and keep my eyes above the waves.
When oceans rise, my soul will rest in your embrace,
For I am yours and you are mine.

Your grace abounds in deepest waters, your sovereign hand
will be my guide, where my feet may fail and fear surrounds me.
You've never failed and you won't start now.

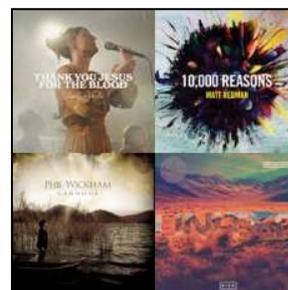
Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders;
let me walk upon the waters wherever you may call me.
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander,
and my faith will be made stronger in the presence of my Savior.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 103; Zeph. 1:1-6; 1 Cor. 12:27-13:13; Matt. 18:21-35
MONDAY | Ps. 5; Zeph. 1:7-13; Rev. 14:1-13; Luke 11:14-21:27-29
TUESDAY | Ps. 102; Zeph. 1:14-18; Rev. 14:14-15:8; Luke 13:1-9
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 1; Zeph. 2:1-15; Rev. 16:1-11; Luke 13:10-17
THURSDAY | Ps. 16; Zeph. 3:1-7; Rev. 16:12-21; Luke 13:18-30
FRIDAY | Ps. 142; Zeph. 3:8-13; Revelation 17:1-18; Luke 13:31-35
SATURDAY | Ps. 98; Zeph. 3:14-20; Rev. 18:1-14; Luke 14:1-11

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Merciful God, we confess that we can be self-righteous and full of
religious activity, while our hearts are far from you. Through the power
of the Holy Spirit, may we cease to do evil and learn to do good.
Help us to seek justice, rescue the oppressed, defend the orphan, and
plead for the widow. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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