WORSHIP RESOURCE

June 2, 2024 | Second Sunday after Pentecost

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE Words by Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933) Music by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away. Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays; stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea. Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals join the happy chorus which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife. Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

THE LION AND THE LAMB Words and Music by Brenton Brown, Brian Johnson, and Leeland Mooring, 2015

He's coming on the clouds kings and kingdoms will bow down, And every chain will break as broken hearts declare His praise. For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Our God is the Lion the Lion of Judah, He's roaring with power and fighting our battles, and every knee will bow before Him. Our God is the Lamb the Lamb that was slain, for the sins of the world His blood breaks the chains, and every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb, every knee will bow before Him.

So open up the gates make way before the King of kings. Our God who comes to save is here to set the captives free. For who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Who can stop the Lord Almighty? (repeat) Who can stop the Lord?

HIS GLORY AND MY GOOD

Words and Music by Ben Fielding, Jonny Robinson, and Rich Thompson, 2024

I have seen my Father's glory revealed in Jesus Christ and the more that I behold him, the more he satisfies. When I gaze upon his beauty, when see him as I should, then my eyes are lifted upward for his glory and my good.

There is hope in every trial, for I can trust the Lord.

He will turn my heart towards him and help me bear the thorn.

So, in faith, I follow Jesus on the road not understood,

for I know that he is working for his glory and my good.

To our God be the glory, to our God be praise. He alone, the name above all names. I will boast ever only in the Lord, my God. For I know his glory is my good.

See the open arms of Jesus upon the cross that day.

What they understood as weakness deserves my every praise.

For the charge that was against me, it was nailed into the wood.

Yes, I know that he has saved me for his glory and my good.

Would I gladly be made nothing that Christ would be made more. Would I seek the only kingdom that far outweighs them all. I will stand before my Father, where the faithful saints have stood. And with joy, my heart shall praise him for his glory and my good.

WAY MAKER

Words and Music by Osinachi Kalu Okoro Egbu, 2016

You here, moving in our midst; I worship You, I worship You. You are here, working in this place; I worship You, I worship You.

Way Maker, Miracle Worker, Promise Keeper, Light in the darkness, my God, that is who You are. That is who you are; that is who You are.

You are here, turning lives around; I worship You, I worship You. You are here, healing every heart; I worship You, I worship You.

Even when I don't see it, You're working. Even when I don't feel it, You're working. You never stop, You never stop working; You never stop, Jesus.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 46; Ecclesiastes 1:1-11; Acts 8:26-40; Luke 11:1-13 MONDAY | Ps. 57; Ecclesiastes 2:1-15; Gal. 1:1-17; Matt. 13:44-52 TUESDAY | Ps. 28; Ecclesiastes 2:16-26; Gal. 1:18-2:10; Matt. 13:53-58 WEDNESDAY | Ps. 65; Eccl. 3:1-15; Galatians 2:11-21; Matt. 14:1-12 THURSDAY | Ps. 81; Ecclesiastes 3:16-4:3; Gal. 3:1-14; Matt. 14:13-21 FRIDAY | Ps. 20; Ecclesiastes 5:1-7; Galatians 3:15-22; Matt. 14:22-36 SATURDAY | Ps. 100; Eccl. 5:8-20; Galatians 3:23-4:11; Matt. 15:1-20

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Holy God, you have woven into our very being the rhythm of one day in seven for rest, for sabbath. May we see this as a life-giving ordinance for worship and for the renewal of our souls. Give us strength, for we are only fragile jars of clay. Remind us that all power comes from you and not ourselves. Though we face trials and afflictions, we are not crushed; though we may feel confused and perplexed, you are always with us. Help us put to death all that is not pleasing to you, so that the life of Christ may become more and more evident in us. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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