

Doxology (O Bless the Gifts)

O BLESS THE GIFTS/DOXOLOGY

O bless the gifts our hands have brought
And bless the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Your hand.

Praise God from whom all blessing flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly hosts,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen!

Closing Hymn

IMMORTAL INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes;
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise,
Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life, thou givest to both great and small,
In all life, thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish, as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

Pre-Service Song

THE GLORY IS YOURS

Blessing, honor, strength and power, Yours alone, now and forever;
Love this world could never stop, there is no one like our God!
Reaching down to touch the broken, mercy breaking through this moment;
Faithful is the one who saves, worthy is Your name!

[CHORUS]

O God, the glory is Yours, the kingdom is come and the battle is over!
Jesus, in Your name we rise and the glory is Yours, the glory is Yours!

Thrones and angels watch and wonder on that day when time is over;
Every heart at last proclaim, "Worthy is Your name!" [CHORUS 2x]

[BRIDGE]

Nobody beside You, there has never been anyone anything like You, (x4)
Nobody beside You, there will never be anyone anything like You. (x2)

Songs of Praise

1) HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice
He wraps himself in light, and darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice, and trembles at His voice

How great is our God, sing with me, How great is our God,
All will see how great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands and time is in His hands
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end
The Godhead, three in one, Father Spirit and Son
The lion and the lamb, the lion and the lamb

Name above all Names worthy of all praise
My heart will sing how great is our God

2) HOLY IS THE LORD

We stand and lift up our hands, for the joy of the Lord is our strength,
We bow down, worship him now, how great, how awesome is He!
And together we sing, everyone sing

[CHORUS]

Holy is the Lord, God Almighty!
The earth is filled with his glory. [2x]

[BRIDGE]

It's rising up all around, it's the anthem of the Lord's renown [2x]
And together we sing, everyone sing [CHORUS]

3) YOUR NAME

As morning dawns and evening fades, You inspire songs of praise
That rise from earth to touch Your heart and glorify Your Name

[CHORUS]

Your Name is a strong and mighty tower
Your Name is a shelter like no other
Your Name, let the nations sing it louder
'Cause nothing has the power to save, but Your Name

Jesus, in Your Name we pray, come and fill our hearts today;
Lord, give us strength to live for You and glorify Your Name

4) YOUR WILL BE DONE

Your will be done, my God and Father, as in heaven, so on earth;
My heart is drawn to self-exalting, help me seek Your kingdom first.
As Jesus walked, so shall I walk, held by Your same, unchanging love;
Be still my soul, O, lift your voice and pray,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

How in that garden he persisted, I may never fully know;
The fearful weight of true obedience, it was held by him alone;
What wondrous faith to bear that cross,
To bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure when there my Saviour prayed,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

When I am lost, when I am broken, in the night of fear and doubt;
Still I will trust in my good Father, yes to one great King I bow;
As Jesus, rose, so I shall rise in ransomed glory at the throne;
My heart restored, with all Your saints I sing,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done."

As we go forth, our God and Father, lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory and Your Name be lifted high;
And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home;
Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done!"

And in this Name we overcome, for You shall see us safely home;
Now as Your church, we lift our voice and pray,
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done,"
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done,"
"Father, not my will, but Yours be done!"

5) THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world and to my list'ning ears
All nature sings and 'round me rings the music of the spheres
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas, his hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
In the rust'ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'rywhere.

This is my Father's world, O, let me ne'er forget,
And though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet;
This is my Father's world, why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring, God reigns, let the earth be glad!

This is my Father's world, O, let me ne'er forget,
And though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet;
This is my Father's world, why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring, God reigns, let the earth be glad!

This is my Father's world, why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring, God reigns, let the earth be glad!
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring, God reigns, let the earth be glad!

Hymn

O WORSHIP THE KING

O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.
They mercies how tender, how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

All Hail to the King in splendor enthroned!
Glad praises we bring, Thy wonders make known.
Returning victorious, great conqueror of sin,
King Jesus, all glorious, our victory win.