

Hymn

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always and feed on His Word.
Make friends with God's children, help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone.
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him whatever betide.
In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, still trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul;
Each tho't and each motive beneath His control.
Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love,
Thou soon shall be fitted for service above.

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.

Closing Song

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days, ||let them flow in ceaseless praise!||

Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect and use ||ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. ||

Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself and I will be ||ever, only, all for Thee. ||

Take my will and make it Thine - it shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart - it is Thine own, ||it shall be Thy royal throne. ||

Pre-Service Song

THIS IS AMAZING GRACE

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness;
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings!

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder;
Who leaves us breathless in awe and wonder?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings!

[CHORUS]

This is amazing grace, this is unfailing love
That You would take my place, that You would bear my cross;
You laid down Your life that I would be set free,
Oh, Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me.

Who brings our chaos back into order;
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter?
The King of Glory, the King of Glory!
Who rules the nations with truth and justice;
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings!

[BRIDGE]

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave. [3x]
Worthy, worthy, worthy!

Songs of Praise

1) GRACE ALONE

I was an orphan lost at the fall, running away when I'd hear you call,
But Father you worked your will; I had no righteousness of my own,
I had no right to draw near your throne, but Father you loved me still.

[CHORUS 1]

And in love before you laid the world's foundation
You predestined to adopt me as your own
You have raised me up so high above my station
I'm a child of God by grace and grace alone

You left your home to seek out the lost, You knew the great and terrible cost,
But Jesus your face was set; I worked my fingers down to the bone,
But nothing I did could ever atone, but Jesus you paid my debt.

[CHORUS 2]

By Your blood I have redemption and salvation
Lord you died that I might reap what you have sown
And you rose that I might be a new creation
I am born again by grace and grace alone

[BRIDGE]

I was in darkness all of my life, I never knew the day from the night,
But Spirit you made me see; I swore I knew the way on my own,
Head full of rocks a heart made of stone, but Spirit you moved in me.

[CHORUS 3]

And at your touch my sleeping spirit was awakened
On my darkened heart the light of Christ has shone
Called into a kingdom that cannot be shaken
Heaven's citizen by grace and grace alone

So I'll stand in faith by grace and grace alone,
I will run the race by grace and grace alone
I will slay my sin by grace and grace alone
I will reach the end by grace and grace alone

2) SPIRIT BREAK OUT

Our Father all of heaven roars Your name,
Sing louder let this place erupt with praise
Can you hear it the sound of heaven touching earth
The sound of heaven touching earth

[CHORUS]

Spirit break out, break our walls down;
Spirit break out, heaven come down

King Jesus You're the name we're lifting high
Your glory shaking up the earth and skies
Revival we want to see Your kingdom here
We want to see Your kingdom here.

3) ONLY A HOLY GOD

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven;
Who else could make every king bow down;
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles? Only a Holy God!

What other beauty demands such praises;
What other splendour outshines the sun;
What other majesty rules with justice? Only a Holy God!

[CHORUS]

Come and behold Him, the One and the Only,
Cry out, sing holy, forever a Holy God;
Come and worship the Holy God.

What other glory consumes like fire;
What other power can raise the dead;
What other name remains undefeated? Only a Holy God!

Who else could rescue me from my failing;
Who else would offer His only Son;
Who else invites me to call Him Father?
Only a Holy God, only my Holy God!

4) O COME TO THE ALTAR

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin? Jesus is calling!
Have you come to the end of yourself,
Do you thirst for a drink from the well? Jesus is calling!

[CHORUS]

O come to the altar, the Father's arms are open wide;
Forgiveness was bought with the precious blood of Jesus Christ

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes,
Come today there's no reason to wait; Jesus is calling!
Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy,
From the ashes a new life is born; Jesus is calling!

[BRIDGE]

Oh what a Savior, isn't He wonderful!
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen!
Bow down before him for he is Lord of all!
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen!

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown,
Tell the world of the treasure you've found.

5) HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure!
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure!
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away,
As wounds, which mar the Chosen One, bring many sons to Glory.

Behold the man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders,
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers;
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished,
His dying breath has bought me life, I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in any thing, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection;
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom