

Hymn

O WORSHIP THE KING

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

O tell of His might and 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.

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 vict'ry will win.

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;

Closing Song

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things He hath done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin
And opened the lifegate that all may go in.

[CHORUS]

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done!

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer, the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder our transport when Jesus we see.

Pre-Service Song

VICTORY CHANT

Hail Jesus, You're my King, *(echo)*
Your life frees me to sing; *(echo)*
I will praise You all my days, *(echo)*
You're perfect in all Your ways. *(echo)*

Hail Jesus, You're my Lord, *(echo)*
I will obey Your word; *(echo)*
I want to see Your kingdom come, *(echo)*
Not my will but Yours be done. *(echo)*

Glory, glory, to the Lamb, *(echo)*
You take me into the land; *(echo)*
We will conquer in Your name *(echo)*
And proclaim that Jesus reigns. *(echo)*

Hail, hail Lion of Judah, *(echo)*
How powerful You are! *(echo)*
Hail, hail Lion of Judah, *(echo)*
|| How powerful You are! *(echo)* ||

How wonderful You are!

Songs of Praise

1) CHRIST IS ENOUGH

Christ is my reward and all of my devotion
Now there's nothing in this world that could ever satisfy
Through every trial my soul will sing, no turning back I've been set free!

[CHORUS]

Christ is enough for me, Christ is enough for me
Everything I need is in You, Everything I need

Christ my all in all the joy of my salvation
And this hope will never fail, heaven is our home
Through every storm my soul will sing,
Jesus is here to God be the glory!

[BRIDGE 1] [2X]

I have decided to follow Jesus,
No turning back no turning back

[BRIDGE 2] [2X]

The cross before me the world behind me
No turning back no turning back [CHORUS] [2X] [BRIDGE 1] [2X]

2) CHRIST IS RISEN

Let no one caught in sin remain inside the lie of inward shame;
We fix our eyes upon the cross and run to Him who showed great love
And bled for us, freely You've bled for us.

[CHORUS]

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling over death by death!
Come awake, come awake, come and rise up from the grave!
Christ is risen from the dead, we are one with Him again!
Come awake, come awake, come and rise up from the grave!

Beneath the weight of all our sin, You bowed to none but heaven's will;
No scheme of hell, no scoffer's crown, No burden great can hold You down;
In strength You reign, forever let Your church proclaim! [CHORUS]

[BRIDGE]

O death, where is your sting; O hell where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light,
The glory of God has defeated the night!
Singing, O death where is your sting; O hell where is your victory?
O church, come stand in the light,
Our God is not dead, He's alive, He's alive! [CHORUS]

3) AMAZING GRACE (MY CHAINS ARE GONE)

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed

[CHORUS]

My chains are gone, I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures [CHORUS] [2x]

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine
But God, Who called me here below, will be forever mine,
Will be forever mine; You are forever mine.

4) THE WONDERFUL CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died;
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood

[CHORUS]

Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross!
Bids me come and die to find that I may truly live;
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross!
All who gather here, by grace draw near and bless Your name.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. [CHORUS]

5) IN CHRIST ALONE

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease;
My comforter my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe;
This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones he came to save.
'Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave he rose again.
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
'Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.