



WELCOME TO WORSHIP!

HOW GREAT IS THE GREATNESS OF GOD

Chorus

How faithful the Father above
How wondrous the work of the Son
How sweet is the Spirit given to us
How great is the greatness of God

Verse 1

Morning by morning with every dawn
My soul with a new song awaits
Still in the evening my praise goes on
Forever my God is the same

Verse 2

When my heart gazes on Calvary
At all of your mercies arrayed
Oh that my Savior would die for me
I sing out with infinite thanks

Verse 3

Oh what a comfort in every trial
His presence is all that I need
Power that brought resurrection life
That power is living in me
That power is living in me

CCLI Song # 7245983

Bryan Christopher Fowler | Matt Boswell | Matt
Papa

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I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

1 I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true;
it satisfies my longings as nothing else can do.

2 I love to tell the story; 'tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it, more
wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never
heard
the message of salvation from God's own holy
Word.

3 I love to tell the story, for those who know it
best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the
rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new,
new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so
long.

Refrain

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in
glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

Words: A. Catherine Hankey, 1866, P.D.

LORD, SPEAK TO ME THAT I MAY SPEAK

1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak
in living echoes of your tone.
As you have sought, so let me seek
your erring children, lost and lone.

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
the wandering and the wavering feet.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
your hungry ones with manna sweet.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
the precious truths which you impart.
And wing my words that they may reach
the hidden depths of many_a heart.

4 O fill me with your fullness, Lord,
until my very heart o'erflows
in kindling thought and glowing word,
your love to tell, your praise to show.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
just as you will, and when, and where
until your blessed face I see,
your rest, your joy, your glory share.

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1872, alt., P.D.

FOR THE CAUSE

Verse 1

For the cause of Christ the King
We give our lives an offering

'Til all the earth resounds
With ceaseless praise
To the Son
For the cause of Christ we go
With joy to reap with faith to sow
As many see
And many put their trust in the Son

Chorus

Christ we proclaim
The Name above every name
For all creation
Ev'ry nation
God's salvation
Through the Son

Verse 2

For the King once lifted high
To cries of rage of crucify
Endured the cross
As every sin was laid
On the Son
To the King who conquered death
To free the poor and the oppressed
For lasting peace
For life and liberty
In the Son

Verse 3

Let it be my life's refrain
To live is Christ to die is gain
Deny myself take up my cross
And follow the Son

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