

Sunday September 27, 2020

Don't Let me Miss the Glory

In the view from the mountains
There's a story to be told
In the crashing of the ocean
There's a power that no man will ever hold

All the stars in the Heavens
Decorate Your handiwork
And like a mighty choir
They've come to celebrate Your worth

Don't let me miss the glory
Don't let me miss the grace
All creation is singing
To the honor of Your name

Don't let me miss the wonder
Don't let me miss the grand design
And the lightning and the thunder
Lord, open up my eyes
Don't let me miss the glory

In the cry of a baby
In the laughter of love
In the dance of the faithful
You will find the greatness of our God
above

In the prayer of the righteous
In the beauty of Your grace
In a brand new morning's mercy
All Your memories of my sin have been
erased

Don't let me miss the glory
Don't let me miss the grace
All creation is singing
To the honor of Your name

Don't let me miss the glory
Don't let me miss the grace
All creation is singing
To the honor of Your name
Don't let me miss the glory

Your Grace Is Enough

Great is your faithfulness oh God of Jacob
You wrestle with the sinner's restless
heart
You lead us by still waters into mercy
When nothing can keep us apart
So remember your people
Remember your children
Remember your promise, oh God

For Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me

Great is your love and justice God of Jacob
You use the weak to lead the strong
You lead us in the song of heaven's victory
And all your people sing along

So remember your people
Remember your children
Remember your promise, oh God

For Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough
Your grace is enough for me.

Scripture Reading:
2 Corinthians 4: 7-13

Preaching 1

Call It Grace

Unspoken

It's the light that pierces through you
To the darkest hidden place
It knows your deepest secrets
But it never looks away
It's the gentle hand that pulls you
From the judgment of the crowd
When you stand before them guilty
And you've got no way out
Some may call it foolish and impossible
But for every heart it rescues it's a miracle
It's nothing less than scandalous
This love that took our place
Just call it what it is
Call it grace (ooh oh oh)
Call it grace (ooh oh oh)
It's the breath that's breathing new life
Into what we thought was dead
It's the favor that takes orphans
Placing crowns upon their heads
It's the hope for our tomorrows
The rock on which we stand
It's a strong and mighty fortress
Even hell can't stand against
Some may call it foolish and impossible
But for every heart it rescues it's a miracle
It's nothing less than scandalous
This love that took our place
Just call it what it is
Call it grace (ooh oh oh)
Call it grace (ooh oh oh)
Call it grace (ooh oh oh)
Amazing, unshaking
This is grace, this is grace
Unchanging, unfailing
This is grace, this is grace
Some may call it foolish and impossible
But for every heart it rescues it's a miracle
It's nothing less than scandalous
That Jesus took our place
Oh, call it was it is
Just call it what it is
Call it grace

Preaching 2

Treasure by Gary Chapman

They say that where your treasure is
There will your heart be also
And your heart stays where you hide your
greatest love
Now you can leave that love on earth
Where thieves may steal tomorrow
Or you can take it to that hiding place above

Where there's a treasure at the end
Of this narrow road I'm traveling
And it gives me a purpose for my life
Jesus is my treasure
He's the reason that I am living
And He's gonna be my reason when I die

So if you've been wondering where you are
And where it is you're going
He's left a map for you and me to use
Just read the map and follow close
Always walking where it's showing
You just can't miss it, it's way too much to lose

See, there's a treasure at the end
Of this narrow road I'm traveling
And it gives me a purpose for my life
Jesus is my treasure
He's the reason that I'm still living
And He's gonna be my reason when I die
Now there's a treasure at the end
Of this narrow road that I've been trying to travel
And it gives me a purpose for my life
Jesus is my treasure
He's the reason that I'm still living
And He's gonna be my reason when I die
Yeah, He'll still be my reason when I die

We Believe

Newsboys

In this time of desperation
When all we know is doubt and fear
There is only one foundation
We believe, we believe
In this broken generation
When all is dark, You help us see
There is only one salvation
We believe, we believe

We believe in God the Father
We believe in Jesus Christ
We believe in the Holy Spirit
And He's given us new life
We believe in the crucifixion
We believe that He conquered death
We believe in the resurrection
And He's comin' back again, we believe

So, let our faith be more than anthems
Greater than the songs we sing
And in our weakness and temptations
We believe, we believe

We believe in God the Father
We believe in Jesus Christ
We believe in the Holy Spirit
And He's given us new life
We believe in the crucifixion
We believe that He conquered death
We believe in the resurrection
And He's comin' back again

Let the lost be found and the dead be raised
In the here and now, let love invade
Let the church live love our God will see
We believe, we believe
And the gates of hell will not prevail
For the power of God, has torn the veil
Now we know Your love will never fail

We believe, we believe
We believe in God the Father
We believe in Jesus Christ
We believe in the Holy Spirit
And He's given us new life

We believe in the crucifixion
We believe that He conquered death
We believe in the resurrection
And He's comin' back
He's comin' back again
He's comin' back again
We believe
We believe

Days of Elijah

Robin Mark

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh,
And these are the days of Your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in Your world,
And we are the labourers in Your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

There's no God like Jehovah.
There's no God like Jehovah!
There's no God like Jehovah.
REPEAT