10,000 REASONS CCLI # 1340880

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy Name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy Name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning; It's time to sing Your song again. Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me, Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy Name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy Name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger, Your Name is great and Your heart is kind; For all Your goodness I will keep on singing, Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy Name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy Name.

And on that day when my strength is failing, The end draws near and my time has come; Still my soul sings Your praise unending, Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy Name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy Name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, worship His holy Name. Sing like never before, O my soul. I'll worship Your holy Name.

RISING OF THE SUN CCLI # 1340880

From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised

We're gathered to worship, becoming a choir to sing Your praise Lifting our voices, joining our hearts in this house today. People of God, in the power of God, for the Kingdom of God, we sing

From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised

From the sky to the depths, from the east to the west We give You praise We give You praise

We're gathered to go out to cities and towns We'll take Your Name Into the nations, Shining your light in the darkest place People of God, in the power of God, For the Kingdom of God, we live

From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised

From the sky to the depths, from the east to the west We give You praise We give You praise From the rising of the sun 'til the sun goes down Let the Name of the Lord be praised

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP PSALM 24

LEADER: The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof,

CONGREGATION: The world and those who dwell therein;

LEADER: For he has founded it upon the seas,

CONGREGATION: And established it upon the rivers.

LEADER: Who shall ascend the hill of the Lord?

CONGREGATION: And who shall stand in his holy place?

LEADER: He who has clean hands and a pure heart,

CONGREGATION: Who does not lift up his soul to what is false, and does not swear deceitfully.

LEADER: He will receive blessing from the Lord,

CONGREGATION: And vindication from the God of his salvation.

LEADER: Such is the generation of those who seek him,

CONGREGATION: Who seek the face of the God of Jacob.

LEADER: Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors!

CONGREGATION: That the King of glory may come in.

LEADER: Who is the King of glory?

CONGREGATION: The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle!

LEADER: Lift up your heads, O gates! and be lifted up, O ancient doors!

CONGREGATION: That the King of glory may come in!

LEADER: Who is this King of glory?

CONGREGATION: The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory!

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD # 63 CCLI # 1340880

As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright; so, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly manger bed, There to bend the knee before Him whom heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts more rare At the manger rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, Pure, and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day Keep us in the narrow way; And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

BRING WE THE FRANKINCENSE OF OUR LOVE # 62 CCLI # 1340880

Bring we the frankincense of our love To the feet of the Holy Child, Ever remembering God's great gift Of a love that is undefiled.

Holy the Infant and holy the mother And holy and precious the gifts that we bring; Praise to the Father and praise to the Spirit And praise to Christ Jesus our King.

Bring we the myrrh of humility To the throne of the Son of God, Ever recalling the purity Of His life when the earth He trod.

Holy the Infant and holy the mother And holy and precious the gifts that we bring; Praise to the Father and praise to the Spirit And praise to Christ Jesus our King.

Ever secure in His changelessness, Though the kingdoms of earth may fall, Bring we the gold of our faithfulness To the King who is Lord of all.

Holy the Infant and holy the mother And holy and precious the gifts that we bring; Praise to the Father and praise to the Spirit And praise to Christ Jesus our King.