

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: The heavens declare the glory of God; the sky above is testimony to the Creator

People: One day tells earth's story to another, and one night imparts knowledge to the next.

Leader: God has set a pavilion for the sun, and nothing is hidden from its brilliant light.

People: Let the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our hearts, be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, our strength and Redeemer.

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

GOD YOU'RE SO GOOD CCLI # 1340880

God, You're so good to me
You are so good to me.
I'll sing it through eternity
God, You're so good
(Repeat)

I wanna sing Your praise
All night long and every day;
I'll stand and worship You
My whole life through.

God, You're so merciful
You've always been so merciful.
Your blessings are so bountiful
God, You're so good.
(Repeat)

I wanna sing Your praise
All night long and every day;
I'll stand and worship You
My whole life through.

God, You're so beautiful
You are so beautiful.
Every day You're faithful
God, You're so good.
(Repeat)

I wanna sing Your praise
All night long and every day;

I'll stand and worship You
My whole life through.

God, You're so good to me
You are so good to me.
I'll sing it through eternity
God, You're so good

LIVING WATER (JOHN 4) *Jesus and the woman at the well*
CCLI # 1340880

He sat down, tired, beneath the sun.
The noonday heat had just begun
by Jacob's well. Alone he stayed.
As his disciples walked away.

Then came a woman jar in hand, ashamed
to face the town's demand.
But Jesus looked with gentle eyes and
spoke with truth that opened skies.

He said, "If you knew the gift of God
And who it is who speaks to you,
you'd ask me now and I would give
a stream of life that's ever true.

No more thirst, no more shame,
living water in his name."
She left her jar and ran to tell
the one who met her at the well.

He said, "Go call your husband here."
She paused and answered, trembling near.
He knew her life, her broken past,
yet gave her grace that everlasts.

No more hiding, no disguise.
He saw her with eternal lies.
A prophet knows much more than that.
The Christ had come. And there she sat.

He said, "If you knew the gift of God
and who it is who speaks to you,
you'd ask me now and I would give
a stream of life that's ever true.

No more thirst, no more shame,
living water in his name."
She left her job and ran to tell
the one who met her at the well.

She said, "Could this be the Messiah?"
The town came out to see him higher.
And many believed in Jesus there.
Because one woman chose to share.

So come all hearts who thirst and Rome.
There's living water. Come back home.
No more fear, no more shame.
Living water in his name.
Let grace within your spirit swell
like the woman at the well.

IT IS WELL
CCLI # 1340880

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou has taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well, with my soul."

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control;
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

My sin, O the bliss of this glorious thought,
My sin not in part but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.
And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
And the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.