HUNGRY CCLI # 1340880

Hungry, I come to You For I know You satisfy I am empty, but I know Your love Does not run dry.

And so I wait for You, So I wait for You. Broken, I run to You For Your arms are open wide.

I am weary, but I know Your touch Restores my life. And so I wait for You, So I wait for You.

I'm falling on my knees Offering all of me. Jesus, You're all This heart is living for.

OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART CCLI # 1340880

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord,
Open the eyes of my heart;
I want to see You, I want to see You.
Open the eyes of my heart, Lord,
Open the eyes of my heart;
I want to see You, I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory.
Pour out Your power and love;
As we sing holy, holy, holy.
High and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory.
Pour out Your power and love;
As we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy, Holy, holy, holy, Holy, holy, holy, I want to see You.

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP PSALM 40:9-12, 16, 17

LEADER - I have told the glad news of deliverance in the great congregation;

CONGREGATION -Lo, I have not restrained my lips, as thou knowest, O Lord.

LEADER -I have not hid thy saving help within my heart, I have spoken of thy faithfulness and thy salvation;

CONGREGATION -I have not concealed thy steadfast love and thy faithfulness from the great congregation.

LEADER -Do not thou, O Lord, withhold thy mercy from me, Let thy steadfast love and thy faithfulness ever preserve me!

CONGREGATION - For evils have encompassed me without number; my iniquities have overtaken me, till I cannot see;

LEADER - They are more than the hairs of my head; my heart fails me. But may all who seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee;

CONGREGATION -May those who love thy salvation say continually, "Great is the Lord!"

LEADER -As for me, I am poor and needy; but the Lord takes thought for me.

CONGREGATION-Thou art my help and my deliverer; do not tarry, O my God!

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

HOLY SPIRIT, LORD OF LOVE #524 CCLI # 1340880

Holy Spirit, Lord of love, Who descended from above, Gifts of blessing to bestow On Your waiting church below,

Once again in love draw near To your servants gathered here; From their bright baptismal day You have led them on their way.

When the sacred vow is made, When the hands on them are laid, Come in this most solemn hour With Your strengthening gift of power.

Give them light Your truth to see;

Give them life Your own to be, Daily power to conquer sin, Patient faith the crown to win.