## I COULD SING OF YOUR LOVE FOREVER CCLI # 1340880

Over the mountains and the sea Your river runs with love for me And I will open up my heart And let the Healer set me free

I'm happy to be in the truth And I will daily lift my hands For I will always sing Of when Your love came down, yeah

Over the mountains and the sea Your river runs with love for me And I will open up my heart And let the Healer set me free

I'm happy to be in the truth And I will daily lift my hands For I will always sing Of when Your love came down, yeah

I could sing of Your love forever X2

Oh I feel like dancing
It's foolishness I know
But when the world has seen the light
They will dance with joy like we're dancing now, yeah

I could sing of Your love forever x2

Oh I feel like dancing
It's foolishness I know
But when the world has seen the light
They will dance with joy like we're dancing now, yeah

I could sing of Your love forever x2

## IF WE ARE THE BODY CCLI # 1340880

It's crowded in worship today
As she slips in
Trying to fade into the faces
The girls teasing laughter is
Carrying farther
Than they know
Farther than they know

But if we are the body
Why aren't His arms reaching
Why aren't His hands healing
Why aren't His words teaching
And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going
Why is his love not showing
Them there is a way
There is a way

A traveler is far away from home He sheds his coat And quietly sinks Into the back row The weight of their Judgmental glances Tells him that his chances Are better out on the road

But if we are the body
Why aren't His arms reaching
Why aren't His hands healing
Why aren't His words teaching
And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going
Why is his love not showing
Them there is a way
There is a way

Jesus paid much too high a price For us to pick and choose Who should come And we are the body of Christ

But if we are the body Why aren't His arms reaching Why aren't His hands healing Why aren't His words teaching And if we are the body Why aren't his feet going Why is his love not showing Them there is a way There is a way

But if we are the body
Why aren't His arms reaching
Why aren't His hands healing
Why aren't His words teaching
And if we are the body
Why aren't his feet going
Why is his love not showing
Them there is a way
There is a way

Jesus is the way

#### PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 46

LEADER - God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear though the earth should change,

# CONGREGATION - Though the mountains shake in the heart of the sea; Though its water roar and foam,

LEADER - Though the mountains tremble with its tumult. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God,

CONGREGATION - The holy habitation of the Most High. God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved; God will help her right early.

LEADER - The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; He utters his voice, the earth melts.

**CONGREGATION - The Lord of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge.** 

LEADER - Come behold the works of the Lord, how he has wrought desolations in the earth.

CONGREGATION - He makes wars cease to the end of the earth; he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear, he burns chariots with fire!

LEADER - "Be still and know that I am God. I am exalted among the nations, I am exalted in the earth!"

**CONGREGATION - The Lord of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge.** 

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

### JESUS MESSIAH CCLI # 1340880

He became sin who knew no sin
That we might become His righteousness
He humbled himself and carried the cross
Love so amazing
Love so amazing

His body the bread, His blood the wine Broken and poured out all for love The whole earth trembled and the veil was torn Love so amazing Love so amazing

Jesus Messiah
Name above all names
Blessed Redeemer
Emmanuel
The rescue for sinners
The ransom from Heaven
Jesus Messiah
Lord of all
Jesus Messiah
Lord of all

All our hope is in You All our hope is in You All the glory to You, God The Light of the world

## THE LOVE OF GOD CCLI # 1340880

The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ever tell It goes beyond the highest star And reaches to the lowest hell

The guilty pair, bowed down with care God gave His Son to win His erring child He reconciled And pardoned from his sin Could we with ink the ocean fill
And were the skies of parchment made
Were every stalk on earth a quill
And every man a scribe by trade

To write the love of God above Would drain the ocean dry Nor could the scroll contain the whole Though stretched from sky to sky

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

O love of God, how rich and pure! How measureless and strong! It shall forevermore endure The saints' and angels' song