

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: The Lord is a refuge for the oppressed, a haven in time of trouble.

People: Those who know your name, O God, put their trust in you.

Leader: Have pity on us, O Lord, for you alone have power to lift us from the gate of death.

People: Sing praise to the Lord who is our help; proclaim to all peoples the great things God has done!

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

BLESSED BE YOUR NAME

CCLI # 1340880

Blessed Be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name

Blessed Be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed Be Your name

Every blessing You pour out, I'll
Turn back to praise
When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's 'all as it should be'
Blessed be Your name

Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

Every blessing You pour out I'll
Turn back to praise

When the darkness closes in, Lord
Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name, oh

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord, blessed be Your name

Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be the name of the Lord
Blessed be Your glorious name, oh

DANCING IN FIELDS OF GRACE **CCLI # 1340880**

There's a place
That I love to run and play
There's a place
That I sing new songs of praise

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
There's a place
That I lose myself within
There's a place
That I find myself again

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

I love my Father
My Father loves me
I dance for my Father
My Father sings over me

And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me
And nothing, nothing, nothing
Can take, that away from me

There's a place
Where religion finally dies
There's a place
That I lose my selfish pride

Ooh, dancin? with my Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

Oh, come dance? with our Father God
In fields of grace
Dancin' with my Father God
In fields of grace

THIS IS THE AIR I BREATHE
CCLI # 1340880

This is the air I breathe
This is the air I breathe
Your Holy presence
livin' in me

This is my daily bread
This is my daily bread
Your very word
spoken to me

And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You

This is the air I breathe
This is the air I breathe
Your Holy presence
Living in me

This is my daily bread
This is my daily bread
Your very word
spoken to me

And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You
And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You

And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You
I'm lost without you
I'm lost without you (father)
I'm lost without you
This is the air I breathe
This is the air I breathe