

PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to your loving kindness.

All: Wash away our wickedness, and cleanse us from our sin.

Leader: Let me hear of joy and gladness, that my shattered being may rejoice.

All: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Leader: Cast me not away from your presence and take not your Spirit from me.

All: Give me, O Lord, the joy of your salvation and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.

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

BETTER IS ONE DAY IN YOUR COURTS
CCLI # 1340880

How lovely is Your dwelling place,
O Lord Almighty.
My soul longs and even faints for You.
For here my heart is satisfied,
Within Your presence,
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings.

Better is one day in Your courts,
Better is one day in Your house,
Better is one day in Your courts,
Than thousands elsewhere.

One thing I ask and I would seek;
To see Your beauty,
To find You in the place Your glory dwells.
My heart and flesh cry out for You,
The living God;
Your Spirit's water for my soul.
I've tasted and I've seen,
Come once again to me;
I will draw near to You,
I will draw near to You.

Better is one day in Your courts,
Better is one day in Your house,
Better is one day in Your courts,
Than thousands elsewhere.