

SHOUT TO THE LORD

CCLI # 1340880

My Jesus, my Savior,
Lord, there is none like You,
All of my days I want to praise,
The wonders of Your mighty love.
My comfort my shelter,
Tower of refuge and strength.
Let every breath, all that I am,
Never cease to worship You.

Shout to the Lord, all the earth let us sing
Power and majesty, praise to the King.
Mountains bow down and the seas will roar
At the sound of your name.
I sing for joy at the work of your hands,
Forever I'll love you,
Forever I'll stand.
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you.

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GREATER IS HE

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Bring your tired
Bring your shame
Bring your guilt
Bring your pain
Don't you know that's not you're name
You will always be much more to me

Every day I wrestle with the voices
That keep telling me I'm not right
But that's alright

`Cause I hear a voice and He calls me redeemed
When others say I'll never be enough
And greater is the One living inside of me
Than he who is living in the world
In the world
In the world
And greater is the One living inside of me
Than he who is living in the world

Bring your doubts
Bring your fears
Bring your hurt
Bring your tears
There'll be no condemnation here
You are holy, righteous and redeemed

Every time I fall
There'll be those who will call me
A mistake
Well that's ok

V3
There'll be days I lose the battle
Grace says that it doesn't matter
'Cause the cross already won the war
He's Greater
He's Greater

I am learning to run freely
Understanding just how He sees me
And it makes me love Him more and more
He's Greater
He's Greater
Chorus

V3
Then he who is living in the world

**PLEASE JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP
PSALM 72:11- 19**

LEADER - May all the kings fall down before him, all nations serve him! For he delivers the needy when he calls, the poor and him who has no helper.

CONGREGATION - He has pity on the weak and the needy, and saves the lives of the needy.

LEADER - From oppression and violence he redeems their life;

CONGREGATION - And precious is their blood in his sight.

LEADER - Long may he live, may gold of Sheba be given to him!

CONGREGATION - May prayer be made for him continually, and blessings invoked for him all the day!

LEADER - May there be abundance of grain in the land; on the tops of the mountains may it wave;

CONGREGATION - May its fruit be like Lebanon; and may men blossom forth from the cities like the grass of the field!

LEADER - May his name endure for ever, his fame continue as long as the sun!

CONGREGATION - May men bless themselves by him, all nations call him blessed!

LEADER - Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel, who alone does wondrous things.

**ALL - Blessed be his glorious name for ever; may his glory fill the whole earth!
Amen and Amen!**

LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.

**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.

AT THE CROSS
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There's a place where mercy reigns
And never dies,
Where streams of grace
Flow deep and wide.

Where all the love
I've ever found
Comes like a flood
Comes flowing down.

At the cross, at the cross
I surrender my life
I'm in awe of You
I'm in awe of You

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white.
I owe all to you
I owe all to you, Jesus.

There's a place
Where sin and shame are powerless
Where my heart has peace with God
And forgiveness.

Where all the love
I've ever found
Comes like a flood
Comes flowing down.

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to You
I owe all to you, Jesus.

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to You
I owe all to you,

Here my hope is found,
Here on holy ground
Here I bow down,
Here I bow down.

Here arms open wide,
Here You save my life.
Here I bow down,
Here I bow down.

At the cross, at the cross
I surrender my life
I'm in awe of You
I'm in awe of You.

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to You
I owe all to you, Jesus.

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus'
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh! Precious is the flow,
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know;
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

At the cross, at the cross
I surrender my life
I'm in awe of You
I'm in awe of You.

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to You
I owe all to you, Jesus.