**JOIN ME IN THE CALL TO WORSHIP**

Leader: Hear, O Shepherd of Israel, you who lead Joseph like a flock.

**People: Restore us, O God of hosts; Show us you light, and we shall be saved.**

Leader: Let your hand be upon us, O Lord, and make us strong For your service.

**People: Give us strength, that we may never turn from you; give us life, that we may call upon your name.**

**LET US CONTINUE TO WORSHIP GOD IN SONG.**

**I WALK BY FAITH**
**CCLI # 1340880**

I walk by faith,
Each step by faith,
To live by faith,
I put my trust in You.

Every step I take
Is a step of faith,
No weapon formed against me
Shall prosper.

And ev'ry prayer I make
Is a prayer of faith.
If my God is for me,
Who can be against me?

**GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS #276**
**CCLI # 1340880**

Light up the world, You step down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
hope of a life spent with You

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days,

Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly you came to the earth You created,
All for love's sake became poor

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me
(REPEAT)

And I'll never know
How much it cost
To see sin upon the cross

So here I am to worship,
Here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God
You're altogether lovely,
Altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me
(REPEAT)

**HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US**
**CCLI # 1340880**

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure!
That He should give His only Son,
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss!
The Father turns His face away;
As wounds which marred the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

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Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross:
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life:
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything:
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ:
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart:
His wounds have paid my ransom.

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