

Sunday Evening, August 30

Come People of the Risen King

1. Come people of the Risen King, who
delight to bring Him praise;
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing to
the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth,
we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach, to
gather children in.

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ rejoice!

2. Come those whose joy is morning
sun,
and those weeping through the night,
Come those who tell of battles won, and
those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease
But follow us through all our days, with
the certain hope of peace.

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ rejoice!

3. Come young and old from every
land, men and women of the faith;
Come those with full or empty hands
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world, His people sing shore
to shore we hear them call
The truth that cries in every age, "Our
God is all in all!"

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice, let every tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ rejoice!

I Love You Lord

I love you, Lord, and I lift my voice, to
worship You, O my soul, rejoice.
Take joy, my King, in what you hear,
may it be a sweet, sweet sound in your
ear.

Holy Spirit

1. Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
breathe new life into my willing soul;
Bring the presence of the risen Lord, to
renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause Your Word to come alive in me;
give me faith for what I cannot see.
Give me passion for Your purity; Holy
Spirit breathe new life in me.

2. Holy Spirit, come abide within; may
Your joy be seen in all I do.
Love enough to cover every sin in each
thought and deed and attitude.
Kindness to the greatest and the least;
gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my striving into works of grace;
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

3. Holy Spirit, from creation's birth,
giving life to all that God has made.
Show Your power once again on Earth,
Cause Your church to hunger for Your
ways.
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise;
lead us on the road of sacrifice,
That in unity the face of Christ will be
clear for all the world to see.

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

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 mar the chosen One,
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
pow'r, 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.

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.
His wounds have paid my ransom.

In His Time

1. In His time, in His time
He made all things beautiful
In His time
Lord, please show me every day
As You're teaching me your way
That You do just what You say
In Your time.

2. In Your time, in Your time
You make all things beautiful
In Your time
Lord, my life to You I bring
May each song I have to sing
Be to You a lovely thing
In Your time.