

AUGUST 15, 2021 WORSHIP

YOUR GRACE IS ENOUGH

Great is Your faithfulness, O God.
You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart.
You lead us by still waters into mercy
and nothing can keep us apart.

So remember Your people,
remember Your children,
remember Your promise, O God.

*Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough,
Your grace is enough for me.*

Great is Your love and justice, God of Jacob.
You use the weak to lead the strong.
You lead us in the song of Your salvation
and all Your people sing along.

*Yeah, Your grace is enough.
Heaven reaches out to us.
Your grace is enough for me.
God, I sing; Your grace is enough.
I'm covered in Your love.
Your grace is enough for me, for me.*

CCLI Song # 4477026

BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought by day or by night.
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, Be Thou my true Word.
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord.

Thou my great Father, I Thy true son.
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not nor man's empty praise.
Thou mine inheritance now and always.
Thou and Thou only be first in my heart.
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when vict'ry is won,
may I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

CCLI Song # 30639

ALL WHO ARE THIRSTY

All who are thirsty, all who are weak,
come to the fountain.
Dip your heart in the stream of life.
Let the pain and the sorrow be washed away
in the waves of His mercy.
As deep cries out to deep, we sing:

Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Come, Lord Jesus, come.

Holy Spirit, come.

Holy Spirit, come.

As deep cries out to deep,
as deep cries out to deep,
as deep cries out to deep, we sing.

CCLI Song # 2489542

GOODNESS OF GOD

I love You, Lord.
Oh, Your mercy never fails me.
All my days, I've been held in Your hands.
From the moment that I wake up
until I lay my head,
I will sing of the goodness of God.

All my life You have been faithful

All my life You have been so so good

With every breath that I am able

I will sing of the goodness of God

I love Your voice.
You have led me through the fire.
In darkest night, You are close like no other.
I've known You as a father.
I've known You as a friend.
I have lived in the goodness of God.

Your goodness is running after,
it's running after me.
Your goodness is running after,
it's running after me.
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now.
I give You everything.
Your goodness is running after,
it's running after me.

CCLI Song # 7117726

O PRAISE THE NAME

I cast my mind to Calvary
where Jesus bled and died for me.
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet,
my Savior on that cursed tree.

His body bound and drenched in tears,
they laid Him down in Joseph's tomb.
The entrance sealed by heavy stone,
Messiah still and all alone.

*O praise the name of the Lord our God!
O praise His name forevermore!
For endless days we will sing Your praise,
oh Lord, oh Lord our God.*

Then on the third at break of dawn,
the Son of heaven rose again.
O trampled death, where is your sting?
The angels roar for Christ the King!

He shall return in robes of white.
The blazing sun shall pierce the night.
And I will rise among the saints,
my gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

CCLI Song # 7037787

OH GIVE THANKS

We were wand'ring in the desert
with our souls so starved and weak.
We were hungry for a homeland
we did not know how to seek,
but we lifted up our voices
to the only One who hears
and the God of mercy came and brought us near.

*Oh give thanks to the Lord
for His love endures forever.
We were wandering and lost
and our Father brought us home
to a safe dwelling place,
to a feast of joy and laughter.*

Oh give thanks to the Lord for He is good.

We were locked out of the garden
and our backs bent down with pain.
In the shadow of death's darkness,
we were slaves to sin and blame.
Then we cried out in our labor
to the only One who hears
and the God of mercy wiped away our tears.

We were fools in our rebellion
with our hunger strike of pride.
We were sick and growing closer
to the death we should have died.
Then He heard of our condition
and He called us by our names
and the God of glory took away our shame.

We were far out on the ocean,
making wealth and chasing dreams,
but the waves of great destruction
brought us trembling to our knees.
And we cried like drunken sailors
to the only One who hears
and the God of comfort took away our fears.

CCLI Song # 7064726