WORSHIP RESOURCE May 7, 2023 | Fifth Sunday of Easter

THIS IS OUR GOD

Words and Music by Phil Wickham, Steven Furtick, Brandon Lake, and Pat Barrett, 2023

Remember those wall that we called sin and shame?
They were like prisons that we couldn't escape.
But He came and He died and He rose; those wall are rubble now.

Remember those giants we called death and grave?

They were like mountains that stood in our way.

But He came and He died and He rose; those giants are dead now.

This is our God, this is who He is: He loves us. This is our God, this is what He does, He saves us. He bore the cross, beat the grave. Let heaven and earth proclaim this is our God, King Jesus.

Remember that fear that took our breath away? Faith so weak that we could barely pray? But He heard every word, every whisper.

Now those altars in the wilderness tell the story of His faithfulness.

Never once did He fail, and He never will.

Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did.
Who paid for all of our sin? Nobody but Jesus.
Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh.
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Jesus.

YES I WILL

Words and Music by Eddie Hoagland, Mia Fieldes, and Jonathan Smith, 2018

I count on one thing: the same God that never fails will not fail me now, You won't fail me now.

In the waiting, the same God who's never late is working all things out. You're working all things out.

Yes, I will lift You high in the lowest valley. Yes, I will bless Your name. Yes, I will sing for joy when my heart is heavy. All my days, yes, I will.

I choose to praise, to glorify, glorify, the name of all names that nothing can stand against.

RIGHT HAND OF THE FATHER Words and Music by Paxson Jeancake, 2010

At the right hand of the Father sits the risen, ascended Son. In returning he is bearing scars of grace and scars of love.

Open up the heavens, let us see just a glimpse of holy majesty. Like Stephen, to behold you with our eyes; risen One, ascended Lord on high. Risen One ascended Lord on high. At the right hand of the Father sits the holy Lamb of God.

Death defeated, he interceded; pleads for us now from his throne.

At the right hand of the Father, standing now to welcome home, Sons and daughters, every martyr, not ashamed to be called his own.

BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish Poem | Traditional Irish Melody

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, and 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, first in my heart:
High King of heaven, my treasure, thou art.

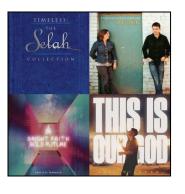
High King of heaven, my victory won; May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 93; Isaiah 32:1-8; 2 Thess. 2:13-17; Matthew 7:7-14 MONDAY | Ps. 115; Jeremiah 32:1-15; Col. 3:18-4:18; Luke 7:36-50 TUESDAY | Ps. 116; Jeremiah 32:16-25; Romans 12:1-21; Luke 8:1-15 WEDNESDAY | Ps. 118; Jer. 32:36-44; Rom. 13:1-14; Luke 8:16-25 THURSDAY | Ps. 68; Jeremiah 33:1-13; Rom. 14:1-12; Luke 8:26-39 FRIDAY | Ps. 49; Deut. 31:30-32:14; Romans 14:13-23; Luke 8:40-56 SATURDAY | Ps. 92; Deut. 32:34-43; Romans 15:1-13; Luke 9:1-17

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus, you are the way, the truth, and the light. Help us to live with the hope that you are preparing a place for us, and that where you are, we will be also. Like Stephen, would you fill us with the Spirit, that we may see your glory at the right hand of the Father, and know your presence with us here on earth. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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