

Your Great Name We Praise (Immortal, Invisible)

CCLI # 4088941

Immortal, invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most holy, most glorious, the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Not wanting or wasting, You rule us in might
Your justice like mountains, high soaring above
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

Chorus:

Most holy, most glorious
The Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious
Your great name we praise!

All life comes from You, Lord, to both great and small
In all life you live, Lord, the true life of all
We blossom and flourish, but quickly grow frail
We wither and perish, but You never fail
(*Chorus*)

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight
All praise we will render, oh Father of Grace
Till one day in splendor we see face to face
(*Chorus*)

By Faith

Sing the Wonders # 222, CCLI # 5469291

By faith we see the hand of God
In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the power of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

Chorus:

We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him, our souls' reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed for Messiah would appear
With the power to break the chains of sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the power of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In every corner of the earth

(Chorus)

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the power of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

(Chorus)

Now Why This Fear

Sing the Wonders # 87, CCLI # 6167736

Now why this fear and unbelief?
Has not the Father put to grief His spotless Son for us?
And will the righteous Judge of men
Condemn me for that debt of sin now canceled at the cross?

Chorus:

Jesus, all my trust is in Your blood
Jesus, You've rescued us through Your great love!

Complete atonement You have made
And by Your death have fully paid the debt Your people owed
No wrath remains for us to face
We're sheltered by Your saving grace and sprinkled with Your blood
(Chorus)

Bridge:

How sweet the sound of saving grace
How sweet the sound of saving grace
Christ died for me!

Be still, my soul, and know this peace:
The merits of your great High Priest have bought your liberty
Rely then on His precious blood
Don't fear your banishment from God since Jesus sets you free!
(Chorus)

My Worth Is Not In What I Own

Sing the Wonders # 226, CCLI # 7024758

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

Chorus:

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other, my soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flower's we fade and die, fame, youth, and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us at the cross
I will not boast of wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

(Chorus)

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross

(Chorus)

There Is A Hope

Sing the Wonders # 203, CCLI # 5109647

There is a hope that burns within my heart
That gives me strength for every passing day
A glimpse of glory now revealed in meager part
That drives all doubt away
I stand in Christ with sins forgiv'n
And Christ in me, the hope of heav'n
My highest calling and my deepest joy
To make His will my home

There is a hope that lifts my weary head
A consolation strong against despair
That when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit
I find the Savior there
Thru present sufferings, future's fear
He whispers "Courage!" in my ear
For I am safe in everlasting arms
And they will lead me home

There is a hope that stands the test of time
That lifts my eyes beyond the beck'ning grave
To see the matchless beauty of a day divine
When I behold His face
When sufferings cease and sorrows die
And every longing satisfied
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul
For I am truly home