

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*)

O Worship The King

Sing The Wonders # 33, CCLI # 1486, Public Domain

O worship the King, all glorious above
And gratefully sing His wonderful love
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery

Sing the Wonders # 116, CCLI # 7026028

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He, the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come!
Look to Christ Who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come, behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliv'rance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes

Speak O Lord

Sing the Wonders # 243, CCLI # 4615235

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You to receive the food of Your holy Word
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us, shape and fashion us in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us all Your purposes for Your glory

Teach us, Lord, full obedience, holy reverence, true humility
Test our thoughts and our attitudes in the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority
Words of pow'r that can never fail: let their truth prevail over unbelief

Speak O Lord, and renew our minds, help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time that will echo down through eternity
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises
And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built and the earth is filled with Your glory

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

CCLI # 7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer, there is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus, for my life is wholly bound to His
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, for by my side the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, for in my need His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, the future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day, I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, all the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me