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

How Great Thou Art Sing The Wonders # 34, CCLI # 14181, Public Domain

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How Great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scare can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin (Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim My God, how great Thou art (Chorus)

<u>Jesus, Thank You</u> <u>Sing The Wonders # 148, CCLI # 4475341</u>

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend The agonies of Calvary You, the perfect Holy One crushed Your Son Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

Chorus:

Your blood has washed away my sin, Jesus, thank You The Father's wrath completely satisfied, Jesus, thank You Once Your enemy, now seated at Your table Jesus, thank You

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near Your enemy You've made Your friend Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace Your mercy and Your kindness know no end (Chorus)

Bridge:

Lover of my soul, I want to live for You (3x)

<u>Come, Behold The Wondrous Mystery</u> *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

O Church, Arise Sing The Wonders # 230, CCLI # 4611992

O church arise and put your armor on, hear the call of Christ our Captain For now the weak can say that they are strong, in the strength that God has given With shield of faith and belt of truth, we'll stand against the devil's lies An army bold, whose battle cry is love, reaching out to those in darkness

Our call to war, to love the captive soul, but to rage against the captor And with the sword that makes the wounded whole We will fight with faith and valor When faced with trials on every side, we know the outcome is secure And Christ will have the prize for which He died: an inheritance of nations

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet, as the Son of God is stricken Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet, for the Conqueror has risen And as the stone is rolled away and Christ emerges from the grave This vict'ry march continues till the day ev'ry eye and heart shall see Him

So Spirit come, put strength in every stride, give grace for ev'ry hurdle
That we may run with faith to win the prize of a servant good and faithful
As saints of old still line the way retelling triumphs of His grace
We hear their calls and hunger for the day when with Christ we stand in glory

Sermon Outline - April 5, 2020

Supercharged Prayer Ephesians 3:14-15

In this passage, Paul models three characteristics of effective, supercharged prayer.

Our prayers must have (a):

- 1. Profound Catalyst (3:14a)
- 2. Proper Character (3:14b)
- 3. Precise Center (3:15)

"There is joy in hell when a saint grows idle! There is gladness among devils when we cease to pray, when we become slack in faith and feeble in communion with God." – C. H. Spurgeon

"The conditions of prayer are well ordered and clear—abiding in Christ; in His name." – E. M. Bounds