

Settling Hymn - How Great Is Our God

The splendour of the King, clothed in majesty;
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.

He wraps Himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice
And trembles at His voice.

How great is our God!

Sing with me:

How great is our God!

And all will see how great,

How great is our God!

And age to age He stands,

And time is in His hands;

Beginning and the end,

Beginning and the end.

The God head, three in one,

Father, Spirit, Son,

The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God!

Sing with me:

How great is our God!

And all will see how great,

How great is our God!

Name above all names, worthy of all praise.

My heart will sing: How great is our God!

Name above all names, worthy of all praise.

My heart will sing: How great is our God!

How great is our God!

Sing with me:

How great is our God!

And all will see how great,

How great is our God!

Entrance Hymn – Here I Am To Worship

Light of the world, You stepped down into darkness,

Opened my eyes let me see.

Beauty that made this heart adore You,

Hope of a life spent with You.

So here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,

Here I am to say that You're my God.

You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,

Altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted,

Glorious in heaven above.

Humbly You came to the earth You created,

All for love's sake became poor.
So, here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross,
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross,
And I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross.

So, here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.
So, here I am to worship, here I am to bow down,
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.

Offertory Hymn – One Bread, One Body

One bread, one body
One Lord of all
One cup of blessing
Which we bless.
And we, though many,
Throughout the earth.
We are one body
In this one Lord

Gentile or Jew
Servant or free,
Woman or man, no more.

One bread, one body
One Lord of all
One cup of blessing
Which we bless.
And we, though many,
Throughout the earth.
We are one body
In this one Lord

Many the gifts,
Many the works,
One in the Lord, of all.

One bread, one body
One Lord of all
One cup of blessing
Which we bless.
And we, though many,
Throughout the earth.
We are one body
In this one Lord

Grain for the field,
Scattered and gown
Gathered to one, for all.

One bread, one body
One Lord of all
One cup of blessing
Which we bless.
And we, though many,
Throughout the earth.
We are one body
In this one Lord

Communion Hymn – In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on Him was laid,
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,

This is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Communion Hymn – Be Still

Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy one is here.
Come bow before Him now,
With reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found,
We stand on holy ground.
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy one is here.

Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around.
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light!
Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place.
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister his grace.
No work too hard for him,
In faith receive from him.
Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place.

Final Hymn – You Shall Go Out With Joy

You Shall Go Out With Joy
You shall go out with joy
And be led forth with peace,
The mountains and the hills
Will break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy
And all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field

Will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

(faster)

You shall go out with joy
And be led forth with peace,
The mountains and the hills
Will break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy
And all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

(Even faster)

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

And all the trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
The trees of the field
Will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy,
While you go out with joy!