

PREPARING FOR WORSHIP

Sunday, February 7, 2010

- ◆ This week's Fighter Verse is a review of Psalm 139:1-6.
- ◆ Scripture Reading is from Colossians 2:1-15.
- ◆ Pastor Barry will continue his series in John.
- ◆ The Hymns for this week are:

Exalted

Exalted, He is exalted.
On high, He is exalted.
For great is the Lord;
Let all the nations say, exalted,
He is exalted.

Chorus

Blessing and honor,
glory and power;
Unto the Lord, be praise.
Sing with the chorus
resounding before us,
Holy is His Name!
His Name!

Bridge

Yahweh, holy is Your Name!

O Worship the King

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 thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Chorus

You alone are the matchless King,
To You alone be all majesty.
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?
You breathe in the air, You shine in the light.

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.

My Savior, My God

I am not skilled to understand
What God has willed, what God has planned;
I only know at His right hand
Stands One Who is my Savior.

I take Him at His Word and deed
"Christ died to save me," this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Savior.

Pre-Chorus

That He would leave His place on high
And come for sinful man to die;
You count it strange, so once did I
Before I knew my Savior.

Chorus

My Savior loves, My Savior lives,
My Savior's always there for me
My God He was,
My God He is,
My God is always gonna be.

Yes living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this spring;
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Savior.

Hallelujah, What a Savior!

"Man of Sorrows!" what a Name
For the Son of God Who came,
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood;
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we,
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement! Can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's Name.
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.

Let us love the Lord Who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies;
Called us by His grace and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes.
He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood,
He has washed us with His blood;
He presents our souls to God.

Let us wonder, grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more.
He Who washed us with His blood,
He Who washed us with His blood,
He Who washed us with His blood
Has secured our way to God.

Let us praise and join the chorus,
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trusted Him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky.
You have washed us with Your blood,
You have washed us with Your blood,
You have washed us with Your blood;
You are worthy, Lamb of God.