

PREPARING FOR WORSHIP

Sunday, March 7, 2010

- ◆ This week's Memory Verse is a review of Psalm 139:1-10.
- ◆ Scripture Reading is from Romans 5:1-11, John 6:22.
- ◆ Pastor Barry will continue his series in John.

THE BREAD OF LIFE

John 6: 25-71

Over the next few weeks, in dealing with this text, it is my prayer that we will come to appreciate more and more what Jesus meant when he said, "I am the bread of life; whoever comes to me shall not hunger, and whoever believes in me shall never thirst."

- ◆ The Hymns for this week are:

Psalm 139:1-10

Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

Brethren, we have met to worship and adore the Lord our God;
Will you pray with all your power while we try to preach the Word?
All is vain unless the Spirit of the Holy One comes down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna will be showered all around.

See them gather all around you, those He bought at such a cost.
See the weary, see the hurting, see the lonely, see the lost.
Be His Hand and touch the needy; be His Gospel, let it sound.
Be His Body and sweet manna will be showered all around.

Let us love our God supremely, let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners till our God makes all things new.
Then He'll call us home to heaven, at His table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird Himself, and serve us with sweet manna all around.

Enough

You are my supply, my breath of life,
Still more awesome than I know,
You are my reward, worth living for,
Still more awesome than I know.

Chorus

All of You is more than enough for
all of me, for ev'ry thirst and ev'ry need

You satisfy me with Your love;
and all I have in You is more than enough.
You're my sacrifice of greatest price,
Still more awesome than I know,
You're my coming King, You are ev'rything,
Still more awesome than I know.

Bridge

More than all I want, more than all I need,
You are more than enough for me,
More than all I know, more than all I can say,
You are more than enough.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes.
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy Great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

Chorus

Most Holy, Most glorious! The Ancient of Days.
Almighty victorious Your Great Name we praise.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee!

For You Are Holy

O God, there's none like You in all the earth, in all the earth;
O God, who can compare, to You, to You?

Only You have no beginning, only You could make the skies,
Only You are truth unending, only You are always wise;
Lord, there is none like You.

Chorus

For You are holy, You are holy,
For You are holy; Lord, You are holy.

Only You are never sinning, only You have never lied,

Only You cannot be tempted, Only You can never die;
Lord, there is none like You.

The Bread Has Been Broken

Come to the table, worship the Savior,
Taste what forgiveness is for;
His mercy will lead us, the grace of God feed us,
Making us hungry for more.
His body was given for you and for me;
Look on the cross and believe!

Chorus

The Bread has been broken, Our eyes have been opened,
O come, Lord, restore and renew!
The Word has been spoken, So humble and broken,
We do all in remembrance of You!

The Bread has been broken, And all those who know Him
Believe without touching the scars;
His death reconciled us, we live sanctified
To become what we already are.
To Him who loves us and freed us to love
be glory, honor, and praise!

Worthy of Worship

You are worthy, Father, Creator.
You are worthy, Savior, Sustainer.
You are worthy, worthy and wonderful;
Worthy of worship and praise.

Satisfied

All my life long I had panted
for a drink from some cool spring
that I hoped would quench the burning
of the thirst I felt within.

Chorus

Hallelujah! He has found me,
The One my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies all my longings
through His blood I now am saved.

Feeding on the filth around me
'till my strength was almost gone.
Longed my soul for something better
only still to hunger on.

Poor I was and sought for riches,
something that would satisfy.
But the dust I gathered 'round me
only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life so rich and free;
Untold wealth that never faileth,
my Redeemer is to me.

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