Come, Now Is the Time to Worship

Come now is the time to worship
Come now is the time to give your heart
Come just as you are to worship
Come just as you are before your God
Come

One day every tongue
Will confess You are God
One day every knee will bow
Still the greatest treasure remains
For those who gladly choose You now
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Psalm 116 (NLT)

- ¹I love the Lord because he hears my voice
 - and my prayer for mercy.
- ² Because he bends down to listen, I will pray as long as I have breath!
- ³ Death wrapped its ropes around me; the terrors of the grave overtook me. I saw only trouble and sorrow.
- ⁴Then I called on the name of the Lord: "Please, Lord, save me!"
- ⁵ How kind the Lord is! How good he is! So merciful, this God of ours!
- ⁶The Lord protects those of childlike faith;
 - I was facing death, and he saved me.
- ⁷Let my soul be at rest again, for the Lord has been good to me.
- ⁸ He has saved me from death, my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling.
- ⁹ And so I walk in the Lord's presence as I live here on earth!

- ¹⁰ I believed in you, so I said, "I am deeply troubled, Lord."
- ¹¹ In my anxiety I cried out to you, "These people are all liars!"
- ¹² What can I offer the Lord for all he has done for me?
- ¹³ I will lift up the cup of salvation and praise the Lord's name for saving me.
- ¹⁴I will keep my promises to the Lord in the presence of all his people.
- ¹⁵ The Lord cares deeply when his loved ones die.
- ¹⁶ O Lord, I am your servant; yes, I am your servant, born into your household;
 - you have freed me from my chains.
- ¹⁷ I will offer you a sacrifice of thanksgiving
 - and call on the name of the Lord.
- ¹⁸I will fulfill my vows to the Lord in the presence of all his people—
- in the house of the Lord in the heart of Jerusalem.

Praise the Lord!

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no power no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom
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Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

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 Saviour he will stay I labour 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

(Ending)

When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat

Yet not I but through Christ in me Yet not I but through Christ in me

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What Can I Do

When I see the beauty of a sunset's glory Amazing artistry across the evening sky When I feel the mystery of a distant galaxy It awes and humbles me To be loved by a God so high

What can I do but thank You
What can I do but give my life to You
Hallelujah, hallelujah;
What can I do but praise You
Every day make ev'rything I do
A hallelujah, a hallelujah, hallelujah.

When I hear the story of a God of mercy Who shared humanity and suffered by our side Of the cross they nailed You to That could not hold You Now You're making all things new By the pow'r of Your risen life

What can I do but thank You
What can I do but give my life to You
Hallelujah, hallelujah;
What can I do but praise You
Every day make ev'rything I do
A hallelujah, a hallelujah, hallelujah.
(Repeat chorus)

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I Will Offer Up My Life

I will offer up my life
In spirit and truth
Pouring out the oil of love
As my worship to You
In surrender I must give
My ev'ry part
Lord receive the sacrifice
Of a broken heart

Jesus what can I give
What can I bring
To so faithful a friend
To so loving a King
Savior what can be said
What can be sung
As a praise of Your name
For the things You have done
Oh my words could not tell
Not even in part
Of the debt of love
That is owed by this
Thankful heart

You deserve my every breath
For You've paid the great cost
Giving up Your life to death
Even death on a cross
You took all my shame away
There defeated my sin
Opened up the gates of heaven
And have beckoned me in

(Repeat chorus 2x)

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