

Your Great Name We Praise (Immortal, Invisible)

CCLI # 4088941

Immortal, invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes
Most holy, most glorious, the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light
Not wanting or wasting, You rule us in might
Your justice like mountains, high soaring above
Your clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

Chorus:

Most holy, most glorious
The Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious
Your great name we praise!

All life comes from You, Lord, to both great and small
In all life you live, Lord, the true life of all
We blossom and flourish, but quickly grow frail
We wither and perish, but You never fail
(*Chorus*)

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Your angels adore You, all veiling their sight
All praise we will render, oh Father of Grace
Till one day in splendor we see face to face
(*Chorus*)

Magnificent Marvelous Matchless Love

CCLI # 7119246

Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love, too vast and astounding to tell
Forever existing in worlds above, now offered and given to all
Oh fountain of beauty eternal, the Father, the Spirit, the Son
Sufficient and endlessly generous, magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

Creation is brimming with thankfulness, the mountains, exultant they stand
The seasons rejoice in Your faithfulness, all life is sustained by Your hand
You crown every meadow with color, You paint every shade in the sky
Each day the dawn wakes as an encore of magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

Chorus:

How great, how sure, His love endures forevermore
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

What grace that You entered our brokenness, You came in the fullness of time
How far we had fallen from righteousness, but not from the mercies of Christ
Your cross is our door to redemption, Your death is our fullness of life
That day, how forgiveness flowed as a flood
Magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

(Chorus)

Bridge:

United in Your resurrection, You lift us to infinite heights
Could anything sever or take us from magnificent, marvelous, matchless love

O Great God

Sing the Wonders # 216, CCLI # 4804015

O great God of highest heav'n, occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer ev'ry rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son, gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heav'n, glorify Your name through me!

His Mercy Is More

CCLI # 7065053

What love could remember no wrongs we have done
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Chorus:

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
(Chorus)

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
(Chorus)

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 ev'ry 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!