

## **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*)

## **O Worship The King**

*Sing The Wonders # 33, CCLI # 1486, Public Domain*

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 thunder clouds form  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

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 Worth Is Not In What I Own**

*Sing the Wonders # 226, CCLI # 7024758*

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone  
But in the costly wounds of love at the cross  
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame  
But in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross

*Chorus:*

I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest treasure, Wellspring of my soul  
I will trust in Him, no other, my soul is satisfied in Him alone

As summer flower's we fade and die, fame, youth, and beauty hurry by  
But life eternal calls to us at the cross  
I will not boast of wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light  
But I will boast in knowing Christ at the cross

*(Chorus)*

Two wonders here that I confess: my worth and my unworthiness  
My value fixed, my ransom paid at the cross

*(Chorus)*

## **Holy Spirit, Living Breath Of God**

Sing the Wonders # 247, CCLI # 4779872

Holy Spirit, living breath of God, breathe new life into my willing soul  
Bring the presence of the risen Lord to renew my heart and make me whole  
Cause Your Word to come alive in me, give me faith for what I cannot see  
Give me passion for Your purity, Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me

Holy Spirit, come abide within, may Your joy be seen in all I do  
Love enough to cover every sin in each thought and deed and attitude  
Kindness to the greatest and the least, gentleness that sows the path of peace  
Turn my striving into works of grace, breath of God, show Christ in all I do

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth, giving life to all that God has made  
Show Your power once again on earth, cause Your church to hunger for Your ways  
Let the fragrance of our prayers arise, lead us on the road of sacrifice  
That in unity the face of Christ will be clear for all the world to see

## **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!