Gather

Psalm 3:3-4

“Let It Rise”
Verse 1
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us
Let the glory of the Lord rise among us
Let the praises of our King rise among us
Let it rise

Verse 2
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the songs of the Lord rise among us
Let the joy of the King rise among us
Let it rise

Refrain
Let it rise
Let it rise

Repeat x3

Confession

Prayer

“Give Us Clean Hands”
Verse
We bow our hearts, we bend our knees
Oh Spirit, come make us humble
We turn our eyes from evil things
Oh Lord, we cast down our idols

Chorus
Give us clean hands, give us pure hearts
Let us not lift our souls to another (Repeat)
Oh God, let us be a generation that seeks
That seeks your face, oh God of Jacob (Repeat)

Repeat
Assurance

“Before The Throne Of God Above”

Verse 1
Before the throne of God above, I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love who ever lives and pleads for me
My name is graven on his hands, my name is written on his heart
I know that while in heav’n he stands no tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart

Verse 2
When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see him there who made an end to all my sin
Because the sinless Saviour died, my sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied to look on him and pardon me
To look on him and pardon me

Verse 3
Behold him there the risen Lamb, my perfect spotless righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am, the King of glory and of grace
One with himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased with his blood
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God


Faith

“Days of Elijah”

Verse 1
These are the days of Elijah
Declaring the Word of the Lord
And these are the days of your servant Moses
Righteousness being restored
And though these are days of great trials
Of famine and darkness and sword
Still we are the voice in the desert crying
Prepare ye the way of the Lord!

Chorus
Behold he comes
Riding on the clouds, shining like the sun
At the trumpet call lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee and out of Zion's hill salvation comes
Verse 2
And these are the days of Ezekiel
The dry bones becoming as flesh
And these are the days of your servant David
Rebuilding a temple of praise
And these are the days of the harvest
The fields are as white in the world
And we are the laborers in your vineyard
Declaring the Word of the Lord

Chorus

Bridge
There's no god like Jehovah
There's no god like Jehovah
There's no god like Jehovah
There's no god like Jehovah
Repeat x3

Chorus x4

At the trumpet call lift your voice
It's the year of Jubilee
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes