Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near, join me in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; ponder anew what the Almighty will do, if with his love he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee, decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief hath not he brought thee relief, spreading his wings to o'ershade thee!

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again; gladly fore'er we adore him.

Author: Joachim Neander (1680) Translator: Catherine Winkworth (1863; alt. 1990) Source: Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665; Arr. In Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1668

Knowing You

All I once held dear built my life upon
All this world reveres and wars to own
All I once thought gain I have counted loss
Spent and worthless now compared to this

Chorus: Knowing You Jesus knowing You
There is no greater thing
You're my all You're the best
You're my joy my righteousness
And I love You Lord love You Lord

Now my heart's desire is to know You more
To be found in You and known as Yours
To possess by faith what I could not earn
All surpassing gift of righteousness

Oh to know the pow'r of Your risen life
And to know You in Your sufferings
To become like You in Your death my Lord
So with You to live and never die

CCLI Song # 1045238 Graham Kendrick © 1993 Make Way Music (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.) For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved, www.ccli.com CCLI License # 115248
Magnificent Marvelous Matchless Love

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

Bridge: United in Your resurrection
You lift us to infinite heights
Could anything sever or take us from
Magnificent marvelous matchless love

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav’n, to earth come down:
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter ev’ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
into ev’ry troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit,
let us find the promised rest:
take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return, and never,
evermore thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation;
pure and spotless let us be:
let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heav’n we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Author: Charles Wesley (1747) Composer: John Zundel, 1815-1882
(1870; alt. 1990)