Worship in Song

October 19th, 2025

Call to Worship

One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to inquire in his temple.

Ten Thousand Reasons (Bless The Lord)

Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before O my soul I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up
it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass
and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing
when the evening comes

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger Your name is great and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

And on that day
when my strength is failing
The end draws near
And my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

Blessed Be Your Name

Blessed be Your name
In the land that is plentiful
Where Your streams of abundance flow
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be Your name
When I'm found in the desert place
Though I walk through the wilderness
Blessed be your name

Ev'ry blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise When the darkness closes in Lord Still I will say

Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your name Blessed be the name of the Lord Blessed be Your glorious name

Blessed be Your name
When the sun's shining down on me
When the world's all as it should be
Blessed be Your name
Blessed be Your name
On the road marked with suffering
Though there's pain in the offering
Blessed be Your name

You give and take away
You give and take away
My heart will choose to say
Lord blessed be Your name

Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered I was made to walk with Him Yet I look for worldly treasure And forsake the King of kings But mine is hope in my Redeemer Though I fall His love is sure For Christ has paid for every failing

Lam His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger Pilgrim on a narrow way One with Christ I will encounter Harm and hatred for His name But mine is armour for this battle Strong enough to last the war And He has said He will deliver Safely to the golden shore

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now O my soul For His love is my reward Fear is gone and hope is sure Christ is mine forevermore

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness I dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly trust in Jesus name

Christ alone; cornerstone Weak made strong; in the Savior's love Through the storm, He is Lord Lord of all When Darkness seems to hide His face I rest on His unchanging grace In every high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil My anchor holds within the veil

When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless stand before the throne.

Benediction

For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.