

# Worship in Song

January 11th, 2026

## Call to Worship

*“Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might and honor and glory and blessing!”*

Revelation 5:12

## Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
Holy, holy is He  
Sing a new song to Him who sits on  
Heaven's mercy seat

*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty  
Who was and is and is to come  
With all creation I sing,  
Praise to the King of kings!  
You are my everything,  
And I will adore You*

Clothed in rainbows of living color  
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder.  
Blessing and honor, strength and glory  
and power be  
To You, the only wise King

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder  
At the mention of Your name  
Jesus, Your name is power  
Breath and living water  
Such a marvelous mystery

## 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  
I am 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 armor 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*

## Goodness Of God

I love You Lord  
Oh Your mercy never fails me  
All my days  
I've been held in Your hands  
From the moment that I wake up  
Until I lay my head  
I will sing of the goodness of God

*All my life You have been faithful  
All my life You have been so so good*

With every breath that I am able  
I will sing of the goodness of God

I love Your voice  
You have led me through the fire  
In darkest night  
You are close like no other  
I've known You as a father  
I've known You as a friend  
I have lived in the goodness of God

Your goodness is running after  
It's running after me  
Your goodness is running after  
It's running after me  
With my life laid down  
I'm surrendered now  
I give You everything  
Your goodness is running after  
It's running after me

### **Sing Hallelujah**

Sing hallelujah to the Lord  
(Sing hallelujah to the Lord)  
Sing hallelujah to the Lord  
(Sing hallelujah)  
Sing hallelujah sing hallelujah  
Sing hallelujah to the Lord  
(Sing hallelujah to the Lord)

Jesus is risen from the grave  
(Jesus is risen from the grave)  
Jesus is risen from the grave  
(Jesus is risen)  
Jesus is risen Jesus is risen  
Jesus is risen from the grave  
(Jesus is risen from the grave)

Glory and honor to our King  
(Glory and honor to our King)  
Glory and honor to our King  
(Glory and honor)  
Glory and honor Glory and honor

Glory and honor to our King  
(Glory and honor to our King)

He's coming back to take us home  
(He's coming back to take us home)  
He's coming back to take us home  
(He's coming back)  
He's coming back He's coming back  
He's coming back to take us home  
(He's coming back to take us home)

### **O Praise the Name**

I cast my mind to Calvary  
Where Jesus bled and died for me  
I see His wounds His hands His feet  
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears  
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb  
The entrance sealed by heavy stone  
Messiah still and all alone

O praise the Name of the Lord our God  
O praise His Name forevermore  
For endless days we will sing Your praise  
Oh Lord oh Lord our God

Then on the third at break of dawn  
The Son of heaven rose again  
O trampled death where is your sting  
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white  
The blazing sun shall pierce the night  
And I will rise among the saints  
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face