

PRAISE HIM IN THE SANCTUARY

PRAISE HIM IN THE SANCTUARY

Soloist Steve Fry

Praise him in the sanctuary
Make his praises glorious
Lift your hands and bless him
Praise his holy name

BE STILL AND KNOW

Be still and know that I am God
Be still and know that I am God
Come unto me for my burden is
easy and light
Come unto me for my burden is easy
and light

OH THE GLORY OF HIS PRESENCE

Soloist Steve Green

Jesus all glorious
Create in us a temple
Called as living stones
Where you're enthroned
As you rose from death in power
So rise within our worship
Rise upon our praise
And let the hand that
Saw you raised
Clothe us in your glory
Draw us by your grace

Chorus

Oh the glory of your presence
We your temple
Give you reverence
So come and rise from your rest
And be blest by our praise
As we glory in your embrace
As your presence
Now fills this place

Chorus

ARISE AND SHINE

And the glory of the Lord
Shall be revealed and
All mankind together will see it
For the Earth shall be filled
With the glory of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea

Lift up your heads oh ye gates
That the King of Glory may enter
I will shake all the nations
Says the Lord and
Fill this house with glory

Arise and shine
For your light has come
And the glory of the Lord
Is risen upon you
And the glory of the Lord
Is risen upon you

For the Earth will be
Filled with his glory
For the Earth will be
Filled with his glory
For the Earth will be
Filled with his glory
And the Lord will rebuild Zion
And appear appear in glory
Rise and shine your light has come
Rise and shine
For your light has come

Sing to the Lord a new song
Sing to the Lord all ye nations
Sing to the Lord a new song
Sing of his power and majesty
Sing to the Lord a new song
Sing to the Lord all ye people
And nations
The Lord is Almighty God
He is revealed to us
We are the chosen ones
Given his light to shine

Arise and shine
For thy light has come
And the glory of the Lord
Is upon you
Arise and shine
For thy light has come
And the glory of the Lord
Is upon you
Arise and shine
For thy light has come and
The glory of the Lord is upon you
Arise and shine
For thy light has come and
The glory of the Lord is upon you
For the glory of the Lord
Is upon you
Arise and shine
Arise and shine
Arise and shine

VISION

NARRATION

I John, your brother and companion in the suffering and kingdom and patient endurance that are ours in Jesus, was on the island of Patmos because of the word of God and the testimony of Jesus. On the Lord's Day I was in the spirit, and I heard behind me a voice like a trumpet. I turned around to see the voice that was speaking to me. ...And when I turned, I saw seven golden lampstands, and among the lampstands was someone like a "son of man," dressed in a robe reaching down to his feet, and with a golden sash around his chest. His head and hair were white like wool...as white as snow, and his eyes were like blazing fire. His feet were like brass, glowing in a furnace, and his voice was like the sound of rushing waters. His face was like the sun shining in all its brilliance. And I looked, and behold a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne. And encircling the throne was a rainbow resembling an emerald. Surrounding the throne were twenty-four other thrones, and seated on them were twenty-four elders. And they were dressed in white and had crowns of gold on their heads. From the throne came flashes of lightning, rumblings, and peals of thunder. And before the throne, seven lamps were blazing. And there was a sea of glass clear as crystal. And then I saw on the right hand of him who sat on the throne, a scroll with writing on both sides, and

sealed with seven seals. And I saw a mighty angel proclaiming in a loud voice: "Who is worthy to break the seals and open the scroll?" But no one in heaven, or on earth, or under the earth could open the scroll or even look inside it. But then one of the elders said to me: "Behold the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the root of David has triumphed. He is able to open the scroll and its seven seals." And I beheld in the midst of the throne a lamb as it has been slain. And twenty-four elders fell down before the lamb and sang a new song, saying: "You are worthy, for you were slain and have redeemed us to God by your blood out of every kindred and tongue, and people and nation. You have made them to be a kingdom and priests to serve our God, and they will reign on the earth." And then I looked and heard the voice of many angels, numbering thousands upon thousands, and ten times ten thousand. They encircled the throne and the living creatures and the elders. In a loud voice they sang: "Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and wealth, and wisdom and strength, and honor and glory and praise!"

FINALE

LET ME SEE THY BEAUTY

Soloist John Michael Talbot

Let me see thy beauty
Let me worship purely
And in faith I see in thee
All of life's enduring joys
And I am thine

NARRATION

And I saw a sea of glass mingled with fire, and those that were victorious sang the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb: "Great and marvelous are your deeds, Lord God Almighty. Just and true are your ways, King of the ages. Who will not fear you, O Lord, and bring glory to your name? For you alone are holy. All nations will come and worship before you." And then I saw heaven standing open, and there was before me a white horse, whose rider is called Faithful and True. With justice He judges and makes war. His eyes are like blazing fire. On His head are many crowns. He has a name written on Him that no one but He Himself knows...His name is the Word of God. The armies of heaven were following Him, riding on white horses and dressed in fine linen, white and clean. Out of His mouth comes a sharp sword with which to strike down the nations. He will rule them with a rod of iron. He treads the winepress of the fury of the wrath of God Almighty, and on His robe and on His thigh He has the name written: KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS!



HOLY HOLY

Holy holy holy holy
To the Lord of Hosts
Be the glory
You are worthy
You are worthy
To your name
Ascribe all the glory

Repeat

Jesus so beautiful
(Holy holy)
Jesus the Prince of Peace
(Holy holy)
Jesus so beautiful
(To the Lord of Hosts be the Glory)
King of Kings forever
(You are worthy you are worthy)
Jesus so beautiful
(To your name ascribe all the glory)
The Prince of Peace
(Holy holy holy)
The King of Kings
(Forever)
Forever

Then I heard what sounded like a great multitude, like the roar of rushing waters shouting: "Hallelujah! For the Lord God Almighty reigns. Let us be glad and give Him glory, for behold He is coming soon." And the Spirit and the bride say "Come!" And let him who hears say "Come!" Even so, COME, LORD JESUS!

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS

Lift up your heads
To the coming King
Bow before him
And adore him sing
To his majesty
Let your praises be
Pure and holy
Giving glory
To the King of Kings

Lift up your heads
(Abba Father)
To the coming King
(Abba Father)
Bow before him

(Deep within)
And adore him sing
(My soul I cry)

To his majesty
(Abba Father)
Let your praises be
(Abba Father)
Pure and holy
(I will)
Giving glory
(Never cease to love you)
To the King of Kings
Jesus the King of Kings
Amen

All songs written by Steven Fry except "Arise And Shine" and "Vision" by Steven Fry and Phil Perkins.

All narrations by Steve Fry except "Praise Ye The Lord" and "We Clap Our Hands" by Barry McGuire

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Community Church how to worship.



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UNTO THE LORD BE GLORY

Chorus

Unto the Lord be glory
Honor and power and
Praise in the highest
Unto the Lord be glory
Honor and power and
Praise in the highest

God of compassion
Holy and just
Our fullness of wisdom
Our eternal trust
Your vastness of truth
And riches of grace
Have caused us to worship
And fall on our face

Chorus

Gracious redeemer
Father of light
Our infinite pleasure
Our purest delight
The kiss of your mercies
The touch of your strength
Have summoned our voices
To worship the King

Chorus

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Soloist Barry McGuire

Chorus

Praise ye the Lord
Praise ye the Lord
Praise ye the Lord
Praise ye the Lord

Let the waves clap their hands
Let the mountains dance
Lifting up his name
He lives within our praise

Chorus

Let the saints clap their hands
Let the people dance
Lifting up his name
He lives within our praise

Chorus

Praise ye the Lord

WE ARE CALLED

Soloist Betsy Hernandez

We are called to be a royal priesthood
That will minister to God
Declare the wisdom of his ways
Exalt his character in praise
We are called to yield unto the Spirit
That he may form in us
The beauty of the life of Jesus
We're called to bear his presence
And manifest his glory
Called to feel his heart
And know authority

And give to him undying devotion
Our full adoration that he may
be pleased
And set our hearts on this one
endeavor

To worship forever his majesty
We are called to keep the Father's
Word and meditate upon
The loveliness of Jesus Christ
And offer praise our sacrifice
Our worship is responding
To the revelations of his name
Bringing pleasure unto him
Whose heart is broken over sin

We're called to yield our minds
Our body soul and spirit
Worship him the way he wants
to hear it

And give to him undying devotion
Our full adoration
That he may be pleased
And to set our hearts on this one
endeavor
To worship forever his majesty
His majesty

WE CLAP OUR HANDS

Soloist Barry McGuire

Chorus

We clap our hands
With all our might
And watch the enemy
Be put to flight
The joy of Jesus
Is our strength
In him we have
Our victory

Jehosaphat he had a war
The likes of which
He'd never seen before
But when the enemy
Pressed him in
He praised the Lord
And he began to win

Chorus

When Satan comes in
Like a flood
The Lord will raise a standard
Of his blood
For we can do
All things thru Christ
So clap your hands
With all your might

Chorus

**OH I WANT TO KNOW
YOU MORE**

Soloist Steve Fry

Just the time I feel
That I've been caught
In the mire of self
Just the time I feel
My mind's been bought
By worldly wealth
That's when the breeze
Begins to blow
I know the Spirit's call
And all my worldly wonderings
Just melt into his love

WE ARE CALLED

Chorus

Oh I want to know you more
Deep within my soul
I want to know you
Oh I want to know you
To feel your heart
And know your mind
Looking in your eyes
Stirs up within me
Cries that say
I want to know you
Oh I want to know you more
Oh I want to know you more

When my daily deeds ordinarily
Lose life and song
My heart begins to bleed
Sensitivity to him is gone
I've run the race
But set my pace
And face a shattered soul
But the gentle arms of Jesus
Warm my hungering to be whole

Oh I want to know you more
Deep within my soul
I want to know you
Oh I want to know you
And I would give my final breath
To know you in your
Death and resurrection
Oh I want to know you more
Oh I want to know you more
Oh I want to know you more

ABBA FATHER

Soloist Steve Fry

You are my righteousness
You are my peace
You are my strength
You are my wisdom
You are my joy

Father Father
Jehovah Shammah
You are the one who's
Standing near

Father Father
Jehovah Shalom
You are my peace
Jehovah Ropheh
You are my healing
Yahweh my God

Abba Father Abba Father
Deep within my soul I cry
Abba Father Abba Father
I will never cease to love you
I will never cease to love you

The Lord of creation is
Now with his bride
Right by her side
The heavens they ride
Lifted up higher
She captures the Earth
With her song
Leaping o'er stars
Drawn to his arms
He dances o'er us with joy

I am a lily of fragrant delight
The star of his night
His loveliest sight
I am a garden of succulent vines
His pleasur'ble wine
My beloved is mine

Look my beloved is
Like a gazelle
Conquering hills
The greatest of thrills
No one can fathom
The regal display of his pow'r
Shower o'er me
Your loving embrace
And dance over us with joy

There in his arms I will
Rest in his love
Filling my cup
With the fruit of his lips
Peace is my pillow and
I am fulfilled to rejoice

Lift up your voice
We are his bride
He dances o'er us with joy
He dances o'er us with joy
He dances o'er us with joy

SIDE 2

HE DANCES O'ER US

With joy he is dancing and
Singing o'er me
His pleasure is me
He dances o'er me
The light of his favor
Is setting me free to rejoice

Lift up your voice
We are his bride
He dances o'er us with joy