

Worship Lab
Unfaithfulness
10.08.20

Just Give Me Jesus

*Written by Jon Lowry, Christopher Stevens & Chad Mattson
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I work so hard, tryna open every door
Search near and far, turning over every stone
I close my eyes, instead I find no rest
No rest for a restless heart
All I've been chasing, putting my faith in
Let it fade, let it break into pieces

Just give me Jesus

Just give me Jesus

There's nothing I desire

That can't be found in You

You're everything that I've ever needed

Just give me Jesus

Take all my pride, my dreams, my plans
This house I've built, on troubled sand
If I gained the world, it would never be
It could never be enough

Chorus

Oh, just give me Jesus (Jesus)

All of my searching, trying to be perfect
All the fears, all the lies I believed in
All I've been chasing, putting my faith in
Let it fade, let it fall into pieces
Yeah-yeahh!

And just give me Jesus
You are life, You are hope
Just give me Jesus
You are love, You are all that I want
There's nothing I desire (I desire)
That can't be found in You (found in You)
You're everything that I've ever needed

Chorus

Graves Into Gardens

Elevation Worship

Songwriters: Brandon Lake, Christopher Joel Brown,
Steven Furtick, Tiffany Hammer
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I searched the world
But it couldn't fill me
Man's empty praise and treasures that fade
Are never enough

Then You came along
And put me back together
And every desire is now satisfied
Here in Your love (hey)

Oh, there's nothing better than You

There's nothing better than You

Lord, there's nothing

Nothing is better than You

I'm not afraid
To show You my weakness
My failures and flaws, Lord, You've seen them all
And You still call me friend

'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley
There's not a place Your mercy and grace
Won't find me again

Chorus 2 X

(two times)
*You turn mourning to dancing
You give beauty for ashes
You turn shame into glory
You're the only one who can (come on)*

*You turn graves into garden
You turn bones into armies
You turn seas into highways
You're the only one who can (please sing for me)
You're the only one who can*

Chorus 2 X

You turn graves into gardens...

You're the only one who can
You're the only one who can

You turn mourning to dancing...

You turn graves into gardens...

You're the only one who can

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With Lifted Hands

Ryan Stevenson, Christopher Stevenson
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I have tasted
All that this world has to offer
The here and gone
that leaves you wanting more
But can't satisfy
Father, forgive me for taking so long to see
That You're all I need

**With every heartbeat in my chest
Lord, I surrender all that I have
The days yet to come, the days in the past
I'm giving You all I am
With lifted hands, with lifted hands**

You show me mercy
When I've done nothing to deserve it
You see the best in me beneath the dust
Because that's how You love,
that's how You love
You rush through my veins
I'm wrecked and I'm changed and
My soul will sing
Chorus

Heaven or grave
There is no place
I can go to escape
Your love, no-no
Heaven or grave
There is no place
I can go to escape
Your love!

So with every heartbeat in my chest
Lord, I surrender all that I have
The days yet to come and the days in the past
I'm giving You all, all that I am
I'm giving You all, all that I am
With lifted hands, With lifted hands
With lifted hands, With lifted hands

SCRIPTURE READING: Exodus 32: 1-14 (NRSV)

When the people saw that Moses delayed to come down from the mountain, the people gathered around Aaron, and said to him, "Come, make gods for us, who shall go before us; as for this Moses, the man who brought us up out of the land of Egypt, we do not know what has become of him." ² Aaron said to them, "Take off the gold rings that are on the ears of your wives, your sons, and your daughters, and bring them to me." ³ So all the people took off the gold rings from their ears, and brought them to Aaron. ⁴ He took the gold from them, formed it in a mold, ⁵ and cast an image of a calf; and they said, "These are your gods, O Israel, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt!" ⁶ When Aaron saw this, he built an altar before it; and Aaron made proclamation and said, "Tomorrow shall be a festival to the LORD." ⁷ They rose early the next day, and offered burnt offerings and brought sacrifices of well-being; and the people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to revel.

⁸ The LORD said to Moses, "Go down at once! Your people, whom you brought up out of the land of Egypt, have acted perversely; ⁹ they have been quick to turn aside from the way that I commanded them; they have cast for themselves an image of a calf, and have worshiped it and sacrificed to it, and said, 'These are your gods, O Israel, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt!'" ¹⁰ The LORD said to Moses, "I have seen this people, how stiff-necked they are. ¹¹ Now let me alone, so that my wrath may burn hot against them and I may consume them; and of you I will make a great nation."

¹² But Moses implored the LORD his God, and said, "O LORD, why does your wrath burn hot against your people, whom you brought out of the land of Egypt with great power and with a mighty hand? ¹³ Why should the Egyptians say, 'It was with evil intent that he brought them out to kill them in the mountains, and to consume them from the face of the earth?' Turn from your fierce wrath; change your mind and do not bring disaster on your people. ¹⁴ Remember Abraham, Isaac, and Israel, your servants, how you swore to them by your own self, saying to them, 'I will multiply your descendants like the stars of heaven, and all this land that I have promised I will give to your descendants, and they shall inherit it forever.'" ¹⁵ And the LORD changed his mind about the disaster that he planned to bring on his people.

Give Me Jesus



1 In the morn-ing when I rise, in the morn-ing when I rise,
2 Dark . . . mid-night was my cry, dark . . . mid-night was my cry,
3 Just a - bout the break of day, just a - bout the break of day,
4 Oh, . . . when I come to die, oh, . . . when I come to die,
5 And . . . when I want to sing, and . . . when I want to sing,



in the morn - ing when I rise, give me Je - sus.
dark . . . mid - night was my cry, give me Je - sus.
just a - bout the break of day, give me Je - sus.
oh, . . . when I come to die, give me Je - sus.
and . . . when I want to sing, give me Je - sus.

Refrain



Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.



You may have all the rest, give me Je - sus.