

Worship Lab 10.15.20 Gratitude

Here I Am to Worship

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Light of the world, You stepped out of the darkness,
Opened my eyes, let me see.

Beauty that made this heart adore You,
Hope of a life spent with You.

**Here I am to worship, here I am to bow down;
Here I am to say that You're my God.
You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
Altogether wonderful to me.**

King of all days, oh, so highly exalted,
Glorious in heaven above.
Humbly You came to the earth You created,
All for love's sake, became poor. **Chorus**

I'll never know how much it cost
to see my sin upon that cross.
I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross. **Chorus**

Praise to the Lord (Joyful, Joyful)

Recorded by Shane & Shane

Text: Joachim Neander, tr. Catherine Winkworth, .

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
for he is your health and salvation!
Let all who hear now to his temple draw near,
joining in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord,
who o'er all things is wondrously reigning
and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.
Have you not seen all that is needful has been
sent by his gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord,
who will prosper your work and defend you;
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do
if with his love he befriend you.

Joyful, joyful we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love!
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
Praising thee, their sun above.

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore him!
All that has life and breath,
come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again.
Gladly forever adore him!

Generous Giver

Vintage Worship, Brenton Brown, Giorgi Antinori
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You don't withhold your love from us
Arms open wide upon a cross
You give no matter what the cost
Jesus we see You

All of these worlds your hands have made
A billion stars stretch out in space
These are just echoes of your grace
Jesus we see You

**You are the generous giver
Your mercy overflows
Your blessing is a river
On and on and on it goes
You are an endless fountain
Your filling up my life
My heart must sing Your praises
Jesus You be glorified**

Jesus you reach us in our pain
Your mercy meets us every day
Your love will never turn away
Jesus we see You

Chorus

(sing two times)
On and on, on and on, on and on
Jesus You be Glorified

(Sing Three times)
You're so much better
You're so much kinder
Than anything we think You are
Your love is deeper
Your love is wider
Open our eyes to see you God

Chorus

On and on, on and on, on and on
Jesus You be glorified.

So Will I (100 Billion X)

Words & Music by Joel Houston Benjamin Hastings & Michael Fatkin.
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God of creation
There at the start
Before the beginning of time
With no point of reference
You spoke to the dark
And fleshed out the wonder of light

And as You speak
A hundred billion galaxies are born
In the vapor of Your breath the planets form
If the stars were made to worship so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You've made
Every burning star a signal fire of grace
If creation sings Your praises so will I

God of Your promise
You don't speak in vain
No syllable empty or void
For once You have spoken
All nature and science follow the sound of Your voice

And as You speak
A hundred billion creatures catch Your breath
Evolving in pursuit of what You said
If it all reveals Your nature so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You say
Every painted sky a canvas of Your grace
If creation still obeys You so will I

If the stars were made to worship so will I
If the mountains bow in reverence so will I
If the oceans roar Your greatness so will I
For if everything exists to lift You high so will I
If the wind goes where You send it so will I
If the rocks cry out in silence so will I
If the sum of all our praises still falls shy
Then we'll sing again a hundred billion times, whoa

God of salvation
You chased down my heart
Through all of my failure and pride
On a hill You created
The light of the world
Abandoned in darkness to die

And as You speak
A hundred billion failures disappear
Where You lost Your life so I could find it here
If You left the grave behind You so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You've done
Every part designed in a work of art called love
If You gladly chose surrender so will I
I can see Your heart
Eight billion different ways
Every precious one
A child You died to save
If You gave Your life to love them so will I
Like You would again a hundred billion times
But what measure could amount to Your desire
You're the One who never leaves the one behind

1 Samuel 1: 9-11, 19-20; 2:1-10

⁹After they had eaten and drunk at Shiloh, Hannah rose and presented herself before the LORD.^[a] Now Eli the priest was sitting on the seat beside the doorpost of the temple of the LORD. ¹⁰She was deeply distressed and prayed to the LORD, and wept bitterly. ¹¹She made this vow: "O LORD of hosts, if only you will look on the misery of your servant, and remember me, and not forget your servant, but will give to your servant a male child, then I will set him before you as a nazirite^[b] until the day of his death. He shall drink neither wine nor intoxicants,^[c] and no razor shall touch his head."

¹⁹They rose early in the morning and worshiped before the LORD; then they went back to their house at Ramah. Elkanah knew his wife Hannah, and the LORD remembered her. ²⁰In due time Hannah conceived and bore a son. She named him Samuel, for she said, "I have asked him of the LORD."

¹Hannah prayed and said,

"My heart exults in the Lord; My strength is exalted in my God. My mouth derides my enemies, Because I rejoice in my victory.

²"There is no Holy One like the LORD, no one besides you; there is no Rock like our God.

³Talk no more so very proudly, let not arrogance come from your mouth; for the LORD is a God of knowledge, and by him actions are weighed.

⁴The bows of the mighty are broken, but the feeble gird on strength.

⁵Those who were full have hired themselves out for bread, but those who were hungry are fat with spoil. The barren has borne seven, but she who has many children is forlorn.

⁶The LORD kills and brings to life; he brings down to Sheol and raises up.

⁷The LORD makes poor and makes rich; he brings low, he also exalts.

⁸He raises up the poor from the dust; he lifts the needy from the ash heap, to make them sit with princes and inherit a seat of honor. For the pillars of the earth are the LORD's, and on them he has set the world."

⁹He will guard the feet of his faithful ones, but the wicked shall be cut off in darkness; for not by might does one prevail.

¹⁰The LORD! His adversaries shall be shattered; the Most High^[d] will thunder in heaven. The LORD will judge the ends of the earth; he will give strength to his king, and exalt the power of his anointed."