WORSHIP RESOURCE
March 23, 2025 | Third Sunday in Lent

HOUSE OF THE LORD

Words and Music by Phil Wickham and Jonathan Smith, 2020

We worship the God who was. We worship the God who is. We worship the God who evermore will be. He opened the prison doors. He parted the raging sea. Our God, He holds the victory.

There's joy in the house of the Lord.
There's joy in the house of the Lord today.
And we won't be quiet. We shout Your praise.
There's joy in the house of the Lord.
Our God us surely in this place.
And we won't be quiet. We shout Your praise.

We sing to the God who heals. We sing to the God who saves. We sing to the God who always makes a way. He hung upon that cross then he rose up from that grave. My God's still rolling stones away.

We were the beggars. Now we're royalty. We were the prisoners. Now we're running free. We are forgiven, accepted, redeemed by His grace. Let the house of the Lord sing praise.

WE CROWN YOU (ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME)

Words by Edward Perronet, 1779 / Music by Oliver Holden, 1793
Additional chorus by Paxson Jeancake, 2015

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate, fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all (2x).

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the Fall.
Hail him who saves you by his grace and crown him Lord of all (2x).

We crown you, we crown you Lord of all. (2x)

O that with yonder sacred throng, we at his feet may fall.
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all (2x).

YOUR STEADFAST LOVE

Words by Paxson Jeancake / Music by Paxson Jeancake and Lydia Sooter, 2025

Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my portion.
The abundance of your house fills my need.
Like the water into wine, you're faithful to provide.
Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my portion; all I need.

Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my anchor.
The stable strength when storms come my way.
With a word you calmed the sea; your presence comforts me.
Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my anchor; it anchors me.

Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my refuge.
The resting place when fears fall on me.
Like Mary at your feet; the safest place to be.
Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my refuge; I'm safe with thee.

Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my dwelling.
The home where I abide and long to be.
You're preparing a place where I'll see you face to face.
Your steadfast love, O Lord, is my dwelling; abide with me.

COME AS YOU ARE

Words and Music by David Crowder, Matt Maher, Ben Glover, 2014

Come our of sadness from wherever you've been.
Come broken-hearted, let rescue begin. Come find your mercy,
O sinner come kneel. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't heal.

So lay down your burdens, lay down your shame. All who are broken lift up your face. O wanderer come home, you're not too far.
So lay down your hurt, lay down your heart, come as you are.

There's hope for the hopeless and all those who've strayed. Come sit at the table, come taste the grace. There's rest for the weary, rest that endures. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven can't cure.

Come as you are; fall in his arms, come as you are.

There's joy for the morning, O sinner be still, earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal. Earth has no sorrow that heaven can't heal.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 42; Jeremiah 6:9-15; 1 Cor. 6:12-20; Mark 5:1-20
MONDAY | Ps. 6; Jeremiah 7:1-15; Romans 4:1-12; John 7:14-36
TUESDAY | Ps. 91; Jeremiah 7:21-34; Romans 4:13-25; John 7:37-52
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 27; Jeremiah 8:4-9:6; Rom. 5:1-11; John 8:12-20
THURSDAY | Ps. 102; Jeremiah 10:11-24; Rom. 5:12-21; John 8:21-32
FRIDAY | Ps. 130; Jeremiah 11:1-17; Romans 6:1-11; John 8:33-47
SATURDAY | Ps. 31; Jeremiah 13:1-11; Romans 6:12-23; John 8:47-59

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name.
Your kingdom come, your will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours,
now and forever. Amen.

FOLLOW US ON SPOTIFY!
SEARCH: COVENANTCREATIVE

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

Words and Music by Robert Lowry, 1876

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Oh! Precious is the flow that makes me white as snow.
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see; nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing, this my plea; nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone; nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done; nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace; nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness; nothing but the blood of Jesus.