

WORSHIP RESOURCE

August 24, 2025 | Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost

PRAISE YOU ANYWHERE

Words and Music by Ben Fielding, Brandon Lake, Hank Bentley, and Jacob Sooter, 2023

Sometimes you've gotta dance through the darkness, sing through the fire, praise when it don't make sense. Sometimes you've gotta stare down the giant, worship from the lion's den.

Sometimes you've gotta shout it from the mountain, louder in the valley, trusting that He's gonna get you there. Sometimes you've gotta welcome the wonder, wait for the answer, worship with your hands in the air. I'll praise you anywhere.

Praise, give Him praise, give Him praise in the highest.

Praise, give Him praise, give Him praise in the highest.

He is worthy. Yes, He is worthy of all of the praise.

Sometimes you've gotta praise in the prison, cry out to heaven, shout it 'til the doors swing wide. Sometimes you've gotta stand on your shackles, brave in the battle, worship with your hand held high. I'll praise you anywhere.

Faithful all my life, blessing day and night, countless reasons why, I'll praise you anywhere. Every promise kept, goodness every step, each and every breath, I'll praise you anywhere.

HIS MERCY IS MORE

Words and Music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell, 2019

What love could remember no wrongs we have done? Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum. Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore, our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more. Stronger than darkness, new every morn. Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam? What Father, so tender, is calling us home? He welcomes the weakest, the vilest the poor. Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us. His blood was the payment; His life was the cost. We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford. Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

WAY MAKER

Words and Music by Osinachi Kalu Okoro Egbu, 2016

You here, moving in our midst; I worship You, I worship You.
You are here, working in this place; I worship You, I worship You.

Way Maker, Miracle Worker, Promise Keeper, Light in the darkness, my God, that is who You are. That is who you are; that is who You are.

You are here, turning lives around;
I worship You, I worship You.

You are here, healing every heart; I worship You, I worship You.
Even when I don't see it, You're working. Even when I don't feel it, You're working. You never stop, You never stop working;
You never stop, Jesus.

BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish Poem | Traditional Irish Melody

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that thou art. Thou my best thought by day or by night; Waking or sleeping, thy presence, my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord. Thou my great Father, I thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance, now and always. Thou and thou only, first in my heart: High King of heaven, my treasure, thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won; May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 93; 2 Sam. 24:1-25; Galatians 3:23-4:7; John 8:12-20

MONDAY | Ps. 57; 1 Kings 1:1-31; Acts 26:1-23; Mark 13:14-27

TUESDAY | Ps. 54; 1 Kings 1:32-2:46; Acts 26:24-27:8; Mark 13:28-37

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 65; 1 Kings 3:1-15; Acts 27:9-26; Mark 14:1-11

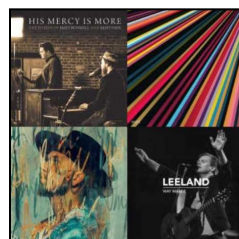
THURSDAY | Ps. 81; 1 Kings 3:16-28; Acts 27:27-44; Mark 14:12-26

FRIDAY | Ps. 20; 1 Kings 5:1-6:7; Acts 28:1-16; Mark 14:27-42

SATURDAY | Ps. 63; 1 Kings 7:51-8:21; Acts 28:17-31; Mark 14:43-52

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Redeeming Lord, we call on you; we cry to you for help. We confess that we do not always notice those suffering among us. Give us eyes to see. Help us not to point fingers, speaking evil of others, but offer our food to the hungry and satisfy the needs of the afflicted. Help us to bring renewal to our city and raise up the foundations of many generations and to bring restoration. By your grace, may we learn how to slow down and live in your rhythm of labor and rest. May we call the Sabbath a delight and honor it, not going our own ways, serving our own interests, or pursuing our own affairs. By doing this, we shall take delight in you. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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KING OF KINGS

***Words and Music by Brooke Ligertwood, Scott Ligertwood,
and Jason Ingram, 2019***

In the darkness we were waiting, without hope, without light,
till from heaven You came running. There was mercy in Your eyes.
To fulfill the law and prophets, to a virgin came the Word
from a throne of endless of glory to a cradle in the dirt.

*Praise the Father, praise the Son, praise the Spirit, three in one.
God of glory, majesty, praise forever to the King of kings.*

To reveal the kingdom coming and to reconcile the lost,
to redeem the whole creation You did not despise the cross.
For even in Your suffering, You saw to the other side. Knowing this
was our salvation, Jesus, for our sake You died. And the morning that
You rose all of heaven held its breath till that stone was moved for
good, for the Lam had conquered death. And the dead rose from
their toms, and the angel stood in awe, for the souls of all who'd
come to the Father are restored.

And the Church of Christ was born, then the Spirit lit the flame.
Now this Gospel truth of old shall not kneel, shall not faint. By His
blood and in His Name, in His freedom I am free, for the love of
Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me.