

WORSHIP RESOURCE

February 22, 2026 | First Sunday in Lent

GREAT THINGS

Words by Phil Wickham and Jonas Myrin, 2018

Come, let us worship our King. Come, let us bow at his feet.
He has done great things. See what our Savior has done.
See how his love overcomes. He has done great things.
He has done great things.

*O Hero of Heaven, you conquered the grave. You free every captive
and break every chain. O God, you have done great things. We dance
in your freedom, awake and alive. O Jesus, our Savior, your name lifted
high. O God, you have done great things.*

You've been faithful through every storm. You'll be faithful
forevermore. You have done great things. And I know you will do it
again for your promise is Yes and Amen. You will do great things.
God, you do great things.

Hallelujah, God above it all! Hallelujah, God unshakable!
Hallelujah, you have done great things.

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.

COME YE SINNERS

*Words by Joseph Hart, 1759 / Music by Robbie Seay, Taylor Johnson,
Dan Hamilton, and Ryan Owens, 2005*

Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, weak and wounded, sick and sore.
Jesus, ready, stands to save you, full of pity, love, and pow'r.

*I will arise and go to Jesus. He will embrace me in his arms.
In the arms of my dear Savior. Oh, there are ten thousand charms.*

Come, ye thirsty; come and welcome God's free bounty, glorify.
True belief and true repentance. Every grace that brings you nigh.
Come, ye weary, heavy laden, lost and ruined by the fall.
If you tarry 'til you're better, you will never come at all.

Feel him prostrate in the garden. On the ground, your Maker lies.
On the bloody tree behold. Sinner, will this not suffice?

Lo! Incarnate, God ascended, pleads the merit of his blood.
Venture on him, venture wholly. Let no other trust intrude.

ALL SUFFICIENT MERIT

*Words and Music by Bethany Barnard, Bryan Fowler, and Shane
Barnard, 2023*

All sufficient merit shining like the sun. A fortune I inherit by no work I
have done. My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross where all
sufficient merit did what I could not.

In love He condescended, eternal now in time, a life without a blem-
ish, the Maker made to die. The law could never save us; our lawless-
ness had won. Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally won.

*It is done, it is finished. No more debt I owe.
Paid in full, all sufficient merit now my own.*

I lay down my garments, any empty boast. Good works now all cor-
rupted by the sinful host. Dressed in my Lord Jesus, a crimson robe
made white. No more fear of judgment; his righteousness is mine.

All sufficient merit, firm in life and death. The joy of my salvation shall
be my final breath. When I stand accepted before the throne of God.
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross. Yes, I'll thank you
for the cross.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 93; Proverbs 1:20-33; 2 Cor. 5:11-21; Mark 10:35-45
MONDAY | Ps. 57; Proverbs 3:11-20; 1 John 3:18-4:6; John 11:17-29
TUESDAY | Ps. 54; Proverbs 4:1-27; 1 John 4:7-21; John 11:30-44
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 91; Proverbs 6:1-19; 1 John 5:1-12; John 11:45-54
THURSDAY | Ps. 81; Proverbs 7:1-27; 1 John 5:13-21; John 11:55-12:8
FRIDAY | Ps. 20; Proverbs 8:1-21; Philemon 1-25; John 12:9-19
SATURDAY | Ps. 63; Proverbs 8:22-36; 2 Tim. 1:1-14; John 12:20-26

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus, we acknowledge that we often try to hide our sin from
you. Naked and ashamed, our souls grow weary and heavy and our
bodies waste away while we keep our transgressions to ourselves.
Help us to confess our hearts before you more readily, finding the
forgiveness and healing we truly desire. May we resist the tempta-
tions of the evil one, protecting ourselves through the power of the
Spirit and the strength of your word. In the name of Jesus we pray.
Amen.



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I STAND AMAZED (HOW MARVELOUS)

Words and Music by Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932)

I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus the Nazarene;
and wonder how he could love me, a sinner condemned, unclean.

How marvelous, how wonderful! And my song shall ever be.

How marvelous, how wonderful is my Savior's love for me.

He took my sins and my sorrows, he made them his very own.

He bore the burden to Calvary and suffered and died alone.

When with the ransomed in glory, his face I at last shall see.

'Twill be my joy through the ages to sing of his love for me.