

WORSHIP RESOURCE

April 12, 2026 | Second Sunday of Easter

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. Some-
times 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.

THIS IS OUR GOD

**Words and Music by Phil Wickham, Steven Furtick,
Brandon Lake, and Pat Barrett, 2023**

Remember those wall that we called sin and shame?
They were like prisons that we couldn't escape.
But He came and He died and He rose; those wall are rubble now.

Remember those giants we called death and grave?
They were like mountains that stood in our way.
But He came and He died and He rose; those giants are dead now.

*This is our God, this is who He is: He loves us.
This is our God, this is what He does, He saves us.
He bore the cross, beat the grave.
Let heaven and earth proclaim this is our God, King Jesus.*

Remember that fear that took our breath away? Faith so weak that
we could barely pray? But He heard every word, every whisper.
Now those altars in the wilderness tell the story of His faithfulness.
Never once did He fail, and He never will.

Who pulled me out of that pit? He did, He did.
Who paid for all of our sin? Nobody but Jesus.
Who rescued me from that grave? Yahweh, Yahweh.
Who gets the glory and praise? Nobody but Jesus.

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Words by Robert Robinson, 1758 / Music by Asahel Nettleton, 1825

Come, Thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it, name of God's unchanging love.

Hither to Thy love has blessed me; Thou hast brought me to this
place; I know Thy hand will bring me safely home by Thy good grace.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, bought me with His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 136; Exodus 14:5-22; 1 John 1:1-7; John 14:1-7

MONDAY | Ps. 124; Exodus 14:21-31; 1 Peter 1:1-12; John 14:8-17

TUESDAY | Ps. 98; Exodus 15:1-21; 1 Peter 1:13-25; John 14:18-31

WEDNESDAY | Ps. 9; Ex. 15:22-16:10; 1 Peter 2:1-10; John 15:1-11

THURSDAY | Ps. 47; Ex. 16:10-22; 1 Peter 2:11-3:12; John 15:12-27

FRIDAY | Ps. 96; Exodus 16:23-36; 1 Peter 3:13-4:6; John 16:1-15

SATURDAY | Ps. 114; Ex. 17:1-16; 1 Peter 4:7-19; John 16:16-33

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Faithful God, like Thomas, we worship and adore you,
for you have given us a new birth into a living hope
through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.
You have given us an inheritance that is imperishable,
undefiled, and unfading, kept in heaven for us;
but we confess that, too often, we seek the wealth, security,
and temporary pleasures of this world rather than
the blessings that we have in Christ.
Fill us with faith that we may be as those
who have not seen and yet believe.
May we rejoice with an indescribable and glorious joy
in the reality of the resurrection and the salvation of our souls.
In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.



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ABIDE

***Words and Music by Aaron Keyes, Aaron Williams,
and Jake Fauber, 2021***

For my waking breath, for my daily bread, I depend on You,
I depend on You. For the sun to rise, for my sleep at night,
I depend on You, I depend on You.

*You're the way, the truth and the life,
You're the well that never runs dry.
I'm the branch and You are the vine.
Draw me close and teach me to abide.
Be my strength, my song in the night.
Be my all, my treasure, my prize. I am Yours, forever You're mine.
Draw me close and teach me to abide.*

Where the Spirit leads, as I'm following, I depend on You,
I depend on You. For the victories still in front of me,
I depend on You, I depend on You.

As I pass through death, as I enter rest, I depend on You,
I depend on You. For eternal life, to be raised with Christ,
I depend on You, I depend on You.