WORSHIP RESOURCE
May 24, 2026 | Day of Pentecost

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE
Words by Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)
Music by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays; stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea.
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Mortals join the happy chorus which the morning stars began;
Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us sunward in the triumph song of life.

MAKE WAY
Words and Music by Cameron Bible, Colin Baxter, Craig Swift, and Jesse Baize, 2019

The God of all the universe is here among us; he is with us.
The God who spoke and earth was formed is speaking to us;
moving through us. Hear the sound of angels sing,
"Glory to the King of kings!"

Holy is the Lord Almighty, only he is worthy, worthy of all praise.
O, and see him reaching down from heaven, Lord of all creation is moving in this place. Make way! Make way!

So Father fix our eyes on you to see your glory, salvation's story.
And do what only you can do, for you are able, always able.
Hear the sound of your church sing, "Glory to the King of kings!"

Make way for the Healer, our Redeemer;
O church arise, life up your eyes! (repeat)

HOLY SPIRIT
Words and Music by Bryan and Katie Torwalt, 2011

There's nothing worth more that will ever come close.
Nothing can compare; you're our living hope.
Your presence, Lord.
I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves,
where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone.
Your presence, Lord.

Holy Spirit, you are welcome here;
Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere;
Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for,
to be overcome by your presence, Lord.

Let us become more aware of your presence;
Let us experience the glory of your goodness.

BREATH OF GOD, BREATHE
Words and Music by Paxson Jeancake, 2012

Holy in me. All that I need; righteousness, divine.
God now unseen, living in me; you raise the dead to life.

Breath of God, breathe;
I want to receive everything, all you say that you are.
Counselor, teach me; Comforter, reach me.
Spirit of Jesus, fill my heart; Breath of God, breath.

I know all is in vain when I try to maintain
a strength that's not my own.
Come and fill me again with your Spirit within.
Remind me I am yours; remind me I am yours.

DAILY READINGS | BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP

SUNDAY | Ps. 104; Deuteronomy 16:9-12; Acts 4:18-33; John 4:19-26
MONDAY | Ps. 5; Proverbs 3:11-20; 1 John 3:18-4:6; Matt. 11:1-6
TUESDAY | Ps. 102; Proverbs 4:1-27; 1 John 4:7-21; Matt. 11:7-15
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 33; Proverbs 6:1-19; 1 John 5:1-12; Matt. 11:16-24
THURSDAY | Ps. 16; Proverbs 7:1-27; 1 John 5:13-21; Matt. 11:25-30
FRIDAY | Ps. 51; Proverbs 8:1-21; 2 John 1-13; Matthew 12:1-14
SATURDAY | Ps. 138; Proverbs 8:22-36; 3 John 1-15; Matt. 12:15-21

PRAYER OF RENEWAL

Lord Jesus,
we thank you for sending the Holy Spirit in power
to your church on the day of Pentecost.
Continue to fill us and renew us in your ways.
Grant us your peace and help us
to experience the Spirit's work in our lives
by not harboring bitterness and resentment,
but by forgiving those who have wronged us and hurt us.
In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we pray. Amen.

FOLLOW US
ON SPOTIFY!
SEARCH:
COVENANTCREATIVE

CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson, 2016

Mine are days that God has numbered; I was made to walk with Him.
Yet, I look for worldly treasure and forsake the King of kings.
But mine is hope in my Redeemer; though I fall, His love is sure.
For Christ has paid for every failing; I am His forevermore.

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, darkness not yet understood.
Through the valley I must travel where I see no earthly good. Mine
is peace that flows from heaven, and the strength in times of need.
I know my pain will not be wasted; Christ completes His work in me.

Mine are days here as a stranger, pilgrim on a narrow way. One with
Christ I will encounter harem and hatred for His name. But mine is
armor for this battle, strong enough to last the war. And He has said
He will deliver safely to the golden shore.

And mine are keys to Zion city where beside the King I walk. For
there my heart has found its treasure; Christ is mine forevermore.
Come rejoice now, O my soul, for His love is my reward.
Fear is one and hope is sure; Christ is mine forevermore.