WORSHIP RESOURCE
November 8, 2026 | 24th 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.

ONLY A HOLY GOD

Words and Music by Michael Farren, Jonny Robinson, Dustin Smith, and Rich Thompson, 2016

Who else commands all the hosts of heaven?
Who else could make every king bow down?
Who else can whisper and darkness trembles? Only a holy God.

What other beauty demands such praises?
What other splendor outshines the sun?
What other majesty rules with justice? Only a holy God.

Come and behold him, the One and the Only. Cry out, sing holy, forever a holy God. Come and worship the holy God.

What other glory consumes like fire? What other power can raise the dead? What other name remains undefeated? Only a holy God.

Who else could rescue me from my failing? Who else would offer his only son? Who else invites me to call him Father? Only a holy God.

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. 81; Joel 1:1-13; 1 Cor. 14:1-12; Matthew 20:1-16
MONDAY | Ps. 112; Joel 1:15-2:2; Revelation 18:15-24; Luke 14:12-24
TUESDAY | Ps. 86; Joel 2:3-11; Revelation 19:1-10; Luke 14:25-35
WEDNESDAY | Ps. 15; Joel 2:12-19; Rev. 19:11-21; Luke 15:1-10
THURSDAY | Ps. 36; Joel 2:21-27; James 1:1-15; Luke 15:1-2, 11-32
FRIDAY | Ps. 139; Joel 2:28-3:8; James 1:16-27; Luke 16:1-9
SATURDAY | Ps. 56; Joel 3:9-17; James 2:1-13; Luke 16:10-18

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