

AUGUST 15 PRAISES

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

Your glorious cause O Lord, engages our heart
May Jesus Christ be known wherever we are
We ask not for ourselves, but for Your renown
The cross has saved us so we pray Your kingdom come
Let Your kingdom come, let Your will be done
So that everyone might know Your name
Let Your song be heard everywhere on earth
Till Your sovereign work on earth is done - Let Your kingdom come
Give us Your strength, O God, and courage to speak
Perform Your wondrous deeds through those who are weak
Lord use us as You want whatever the test
By grace we'll preach Your gospel till our dying breath

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

I stand amazed at Your love for me that lonely night in Gethsemane
This sinner's heart can't help but thrill
to hear You pray, "Father not my will"

**What depth of love, what reach of grace
Oh, how my grateful heart now aches
To sing it louder the refrain,
Jesus died, my soul to save!"**

Atonement full applied to me, the blood that spilled at Calvary
Has swallowed all my sin and shame
now reconciled in Jesus' name

*Oh such pleasure, Oh such pain, the Father's wrath and fury rain
On Christ, Whom saints and angels praise, Jesus died my soul to save*

Come you broken, bound by sin
let your weary journey end
Come and lay your burden down
where mercy rules and peace abounds

Who am I, that the Lord of all the earth
Would care to know my name, would care to feel my hurt?
Who am I, that the bright and morning star
Would choose to light the way of my ever wandering heart?

Not because of who I am, but because of what You've done

Not because of what I've done, but because of Who You are

I am a flower quickly fading, here today and gone tomorrow

A wave tossed in the ocean, a vapor in the wind

Still You hear me when I'm calling, Lord You catch me when I'm falling

And You've told me who I am – I am Yours

Who am I, that the eyes that see my sin

Would look on me with love and watch me rise again?

Who am I, that the voice that calmed the sea

Would call out through the rain and calm the storm in me?