

NOVEMBER 8 PRAISES

Grace unmeasured, vast and free, that knew me from eternity
That called me out before my birth, to bring You glory on this earth
Grace amazing, pure and deep, that saw me in my misery
That took my curse and owned my blame, so I could bear Your righteous name

Grace paid for my sins, and brought me to life

Grace clothes me with power, to do what is right

Grace will lead me to heaven, where I'll see Your face

And never cease, to thank You for Your grace

Grace abounding, strong and true, that makes me long to be like You
That turns me from my selfish pride, to love the cross on which You died
Grace unending all my days, You'll give me strength to run this race
And when my years on earth are through, the praise will all belong to You

You bought me, saved me, cleansed me, changed me
I just wanna thank You now, my Lord, for what You've done
You loved me, filled me, touched me, healed me
I just wanna thank You now, my Lord, for what You've done
You're slow to anger and abounding in love
Though my sins are many, I've been washed in Your blood
And through Your death on the cross at Calvary, I am free, free indeed
You bought me, You saved me, You cleansed me, and You changed me
I just wanna thank You now, my Lord
I just wanna thank You now, my Lord
I just wanna thank You now, my Lord, for what You've done

I cast my life like ashes on the waves, and leave behind all of my selfish ways
My past is gone, now all that's left is grace, to live is Christ, to die is gain

I have been crucified with Christ, it is no longer I who lives

But Christ lives in me

I have a second chance in life, my future's open wide I know

Christ lives in me, He lives in me; He lives in me

My dreams I lay surrendered at the cross
My hands held high, my knees upon the dust
My choice is made, I've counted up the cost
To live is Christ, to die is gain, to live is Christ, to die is gain
I'm pressing on, pressing on to Heaven I've seen the power of Your resurrection
The Savior of my soul, is Jesus Christ alone

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood; lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains; lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood; lose all their guilty stains
The dying thief rejoiced to see, that fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he; wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he; wash all my sins away
E'er since by faith I saw the stream, thy flowing wounds supply;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You, to receive the food of Your Holy Word
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us, shape and fashion us in Your likeness
That the light of Christ might be seen today, in our acts of love and our deeds of faith
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us, all Your purposes for Your glory
Teach us Lord, full obedience, Holy reverence, true humility
Test our thoughts and our attitudes, in the radiance of Your purity
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see, Your majestic love and authority
Words of pow'r that can never fail, let their truth prevail over unbelief
Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds; help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time, that will echo down through eternity
And by grace we'll stand on Your promises, and by faith we'll walk as You walk with us
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built, and the earth is filled with Your glory