

NOVEMBER 15 PRAISES

Everyone needs compassion, Love that's never failing
Let mercy fall on me.

Everyone needs forgiveness, the kindness of a Savior
The Hope of nations

**Savior, He can move the mountains, My God is mighty to save,
He is mighty to save. Forever, Author of salvation.**

He rose and conquered the grave, Jesus conquered the grave

So take me as you find me, all my fears and failures, fill my life again
I give my life to follow everything I believe in, now I surrender.

Shine your light and let the whole world see,
We're singing for the glory of the risen King,,,Jesus

By faith we see the hand of God, in the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness

Who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth

With the power of His promise in their hearts

Of a holy city built by God's own hand,

A place where peace and justice reign.

We will stand as children of the promise.

We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward.

Till the race is finished and the work is done

We'll walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our prophets saw the day,

When the longed for Messiah would appear

With the power to break the chains of sin and death,

And rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go, in the power of the Spirit to the lost

To deliver captives and to preach good news, in every corner of the earth.

By faith this mountain shall be moved,

And the power of the gospel shall prevail

For we know in Christ all things are possible,

For all who call upon His name.

My faith has found a resting place, not in a man-made creed;
I trust the ever-living One, that He for me will plead.
Enough for me that Jesus saves, this ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him, He will not cast me out.

**I need no other evidence, I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died and rose again for me.**

My soul is resting on the Word, the living Word of God:
Salvation in my Savior's name, salvation through His blood.
The great Physician heals the sick, the lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed, for me His life He gave.

My worth is not in what I own, not in the strength of flesh and bone
But in the costly wounds of love, at the cross
My worth is not in skill or name, in win or lose, in pride or shame
But in the blood of Christ that flowed, at the cross

**I rejoice in my Redeemer, greatest Treasure, wellspring of my soul
I will trust in Him, no other, my soul is satisfied in Him alone.**

As summer flowers we fade and die, fame, youth and beauty hurry by
But life eternal calls to us, at the cross

I will not boast in wealth or might, or human wisdom's fleeting light
But I will boast in knowing Christ, at the cross

Two wonders here that I confess, my worth and my unworthiness
My value fixed-my ransom paid, at the cross

Holiness, holiness is what I long for, holiness is what I need
Holiness, holiness is what You want from me
Faithfulness, faithfulness is what I long for, faithfulness is what I need
Faithfulness, faithfulness is what You want from me

**(So) Take my heart and form it, take my mind, transform it
Take my will, conform it, to Yours, to yours, Oh Lord**

Righteousness, righteousness is what I long for
Righteousness is what I need
Righteousness, righteousness is what you want from me