

GATHERING CHURCH

02.28.10



Engaging the World: *Where Do We Start?*

Forever

Give thanks to the Lord
Our God and King
His love endures forever
For He is good,
He is above all things
His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise

With a mighty hand
and outstretched arm
His love endures forever
For the life that's been reborn
His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise

Chorus

Forever God is faithful Forever God is strong
Forever God is with us Forever
Forever

Arise, My Soul Arise

Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears
The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears
Before the throne my Surety stands
Before the throne my Surety stands
My name is written on his hands.

CHORUS

Arise! (arise!) Arise (arise)
Arise, arise, my soul, arise!
Arise! (arise!) Arise (arise!)
Arise, arise, my soul, arise
Shake off your guilty fears and rise!

He ever lives above for me to intercede
His all-redeeming love his precious blood to
plead
His blood atoned for every race,
His blood atoned for every race
And sprinkles now the throne of grace

Tomlin

From the rising to the setting sun
His love endures forever
By the grace of God
We will carry on
His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise

Chorus Chorus

His love endures forever
His love endures forever
His love endures forever
Forever

Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise

Forever you are faithful
Forever you are strong
Forever you are with us
Forever And ever

Wesley/Towner

CHORUS

Five bleeding wounds he bears,
received on Calvary
They pour effectual prayer, they
strongly plead for me
"Forgive him, oh forgive!" they cry,
"Forgive him, oh forgive!" they cry,
"Don't let the ransomed sinner die!"

CHORUS

My God is reconciled, His pardoning
voice I hear
He owns me for his child, I can no
longer fear
With confidence I now draw nigh
With confidence I now draw nigh
And "Father, Abba, Father" cry!

CHORUS

God of This City

You're the God of this City
You're the King of these people
You're the Lord of this nation
You are

You're the Light in this darkness
You're the Hope to the hopeless
You're the Peace to the restless
You are

Be Still, My Soul

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
Leave to your God to order and provide;
In every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best,
Your heavenly friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
To guide the future, as in ages past.
Your hope, your confidence
Let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves
And winds still know
The Christ who ruled them
While he dwelt below.

He Leadeth Me

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

- If you are new this morning, please take a minute to fill out a visitor's card and drop it in the box. This will get you signed up for the e-mail list to receive updates. Also, you may submit prayer request and concerns, interests in getting involved, tithes and offerings, and questions or feedback.
- Check our website throughout the week for blog posts from Mark.
- **The 5on5 Card is available for download on the website:** www.allgather.org/worship/prayer.

Tomlin

There is no one like our God
There is no one like our God

CHORUS

For greater things have yet to come
And greater things
Are still to be done in this city
Greater thing have yet to come
And greater things
Are still to be done in this city

Borthwick/Sibelius

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief,
And fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul:
When change and tears are past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Be still, my soul: begin the song of praise
On earth, be leaving, to Thy Lord on high;
Acknowledge Him in all
Thy words and ways,
So shall He view thee
With a well pleased eye.
Be still, my soul: the Sun of life divine
Through passing clouds shall
But more brightly shine.

Gilmore

REFRAIN

Lord, I would place my hand in thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

REFRAIN

And when my task on earth is done,
When by thy grace the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

REFRAIN