

January 3: Core Value- Simplicity

Acts 12

Psalm 67

Apostle's Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth,

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
Born of the Virgin Mary,
Suffered under Pontius Pilate,
Was crucified, dead, and was buried,
The third day he rose from the dead,
He ascended into heaven,
And sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty,
from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the
dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit. The holy catholic church
The communion of the saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, And life everlasting

My Worth is not in What I Own

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

Is He Worthy

Do you feel the world is broken, we do
Do you feel the shadows deepen, we do
But do you know that all the dark
Won't stop the light from getting through, we do
Do you wish that you could see it all made new,
We do

Is all creation groaning, it is
Is a new creation coming, It is
Is the glory of the Lord
To be the light within our midst, it is
Is it good that we remind ourselves of this, it is

Chorus

*Is anyone worthy, is anyone whole
Is anyone able to break the seal and open the scroll
The Lion of Judah who conquered the grave
He is David's Root
And the Lamb who died to ransom the slave*

Is He worthy, Is He worthy
Of all blessing and honor and glory
Is He worthy of this, He is

Does the Father truly love us, He does
Does the Spirit move among us, He does
And does Jesus our Messiah
Hold forever those He loves, He does
Does our God intend to dwell again with us, He does

Chorus

From every people and tribe
Every nation and tongue
He has made us a kingdom and priests
To God to reign with the Son

Is He worthy, Is He worthy
Of all blessing and honor and glory
Is He worthy, Is He worthy
Is He worthy of this,
He is, He is, He is, He is
He is worthy, He is worthy of all blessing and honor
and glory

Is He worthy of this?
He is

Psalm 67

Leader: May God be gracious to us and bless us, and make his face to shine upon us, that your way may be known on earth, your saving power among all nations.

All: Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you!

Leader: Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for you judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth. Selah

All: Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you!

Leader: The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear him!

All: Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you!

The Heart of Worship

When the music fades all is stripped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring something that's of worth
That will bless Your heart

I'll bring You more than a song
For a song in itself is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the way things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You, all about You Jesus
I'm sorry Lord for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You all about You Jesus

King of endless worth no one could express
How much You deserve
Though I'm weak and poor all I have is Yours
Every single breath

Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus Ruler of all nature
O Thou of God and man the Son
Thee will I cherish Thee will I honor
Thou my soul's glory joy and crown

Fair are the meadows fairer still the woodlands
Robed in the blooming garb of spring
Jesus is fairer Jesus is purer
Who makes the woeful heart to sing

Fair is the sunshine fairer still the moonlight
And all the twinkling starry host
Jesus shines brighter Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast

Beautiful Savior Lord of all the nations
Son of God and Son of Man
Glory and honor praise adoration
Now and forevermore be Thine