



Lyrics for Contemporary Service, Sunday August 30th

Majestic

Worship Band

Oh Lord, Our Lord,
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!
Oh Lord, Our Lord,
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!

The heavens declare Your greatness
The oceans cry out to You
The mountains, they bow down before You
So I'll join with the earth and I'll give my praise to You

Oh Lord, Our Lord,
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!
Oh Lord, Our Lord,
How majestic is Your name in all the earth!

The heavens declare Your greatness
The oceans cry out to You
The mountains, they bow down before You
So I'll join with the earth and I'll give my praise to You

The heavens declare Your greatness
The oceans cry out to You
The mountains, they bow down before You
So I'll join with the earth and I'll give my praise to You

I will worship You
I will worship You
We will worship You
We will worship You

The heavens declare Your greatness
The oceans cry out to You
The mountains, they bow down before You
So I'll join with the earth and I'll give my praise to You

The heavens declare Your greatness
The oceans cry out to You
The mountains, they bow down before You
So I'll join with the earth and I'll give my praise to You

10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

Worship Band

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I worship Your holy name

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger
Your name is great and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I worship Your holy name

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forever more

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, oh my soul
Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, oh my soul
I worship Your holy name

Worthy, Worthy

Worship Band

No pen or quill, no scribe in perfect skill
With flawless words could capture all You are
No lofty thought, no scholar of this world
Could grasp an inch of such infinity
Though we cannot comprehend such a mystery
Just a glimpse of You revealed is compelling us to sing

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy, worthy is Your name
All of heaven joins the universe, ever crying
Worthy, worthy is Your name

With hearts amazed and songs that never frame
The fullness of Your worth and majesty
We come again and fall on bended knee
And here adore the God that we don't see
Though we cannot comprehend such a mystery
Just a glimpse of You revealed is compelling us to sing

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy, worthy is Your name
All of heaven joins the universe, ever crying
Worthy, worthy is Your name

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy, worthy is Your name
All of heaven joins the universe, ever crying
Worthy, worthy is Your name

When You return, we'll hear the trumpet sound
You'll lead us home, riding on the clouds
Where we will stand and sing forevermore
The honor and the praise, the glory is the Lord's

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy, worthy is Your name
All of heaven joins the universe, ever crying
Worthy, worthy is Your name

Holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Worthy, worthy is Your name
All of heaven joins the universe, ever crying
Worthy, worthy is Your name



Scripture for Contemporary Service, Sunday August 30th

Noel Musicha and Jeremiah Lester from Ebenezer Church San Diego will share the message this morning.

Jeremiah 38:1-13 (English Standard Version)

Now Shephatiah the son of Mattan, Gedaliah the son of Pashhur, Jucal the son of Shelemiah, and Pashhur the son of Malchiah heard the words that Jeremiah was saying to all the people: 2 “Thus says the Lord: He who stays in this city shall die by the sword, by famine, and by pestilence, but he who goes out to the Chaldeans shall live. He shall have his life as a prize of war, and live. 3 Thus says the Lord: This city shall surely be given into the hand of the army of the king of Babylon and be taken.” 4 Then the officials said to the king, “Let this man be put to death, for he is weakening the hands of the soldiers who are left in this city, and the hands of all the people, by speaking such words to them. For this man is not seeking the welfare of this people, but their harm.” 5 King Zedekiah said, “Behold, he is in your hands, for the king can do nothing against you.” 6 So they took Jeremiah and cast him into the cistern of Malchiah, the king’s son, which was in the court of the guard, letting Jeremiah down by ropes. And there was no water in the cistern, but only mud, and Jeremiah sank in the mud.

7 When Ebed-melech the Ethiopian, a eunuch who was in the king’s house, heard that they had put Jeremiah into the cistern—the king was sitting in the Benjamin Gate— 8 Ebed-melech went from the king’s house and said to the king, 9 “My lord the king, these men have done evil in all that they did to Jeremiah the prophet by casting him into the cistern, and he will die there of hunger, for there is no bread left in the city.” 10 Then the king commanded Ebed-melech the

Ethiopian, “Take thirty men with you from here, and lift Jeremiah the prophet out of the cistern before he dies.” 11 So Ebed-melech took the men with him and went to the house of the king, to a wardrobe in the storehouse, and took from there old rags and worn-out clothes, which he let down to Jeremiah in the cistern by ropes. 12 Then Ebed-melech the Ethiopian said to Jeremiah, “Put the rags and clothes between your armpits and the ropes.” Jeremiah did so. 13 Then they drew Jeremiah up with ropes and lifted him out of the cistern. And Jeremiah remained in the court of the guard.

Lamentations 3:52-57 (English Standard Version)

52 “I have been hunted like a bird by those who were my enemies without cause; 53 they flung me alive into the pit and cast stones on me; 54 water closed over my head; I said, ‘I am lost.’

55 “I called on your name, O Lord, from the depths of the pit; 56 you heard my plea, ‘Do not close your ear to my cry for help!’ 57 You came near when I called on you; you said, ‘Do not fear!’