

CHAIN BREAKER

**IF YOU'VE BEEN WALKING THE SAME OLD ROAD
FOR MILES AND MILES,
IF YOU'VE BEEN HEARING THE SAME OLD VOICE
TELL THE SAME OLD LIES,
IF YOU'RE TRYING TO FILL THE SAME OLD HOLES INSIDE,
THERE'S A BETTER LIFE, THERE'S A BETTER LIFE.**

***IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.***

**WE'VE ALL SEARCHED FOR THE LIGHT OF DAY
IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.
WE'VE ALL FOUND OURSELVES WORN OUT
FROM THE SAME OLD FIGHT.
AND WE'VE ALL RUN TO THINGS WE KNOW JUST AIN'T RIGHT.
AND THERE'S A BETTER LIFE, THERE'S A BETTER LIFE.**

***IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.***

**IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY.
IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY, TESTIFY.
IF YOU BELIEVE IT, IF YOU RECEIVE IT, IF YOU CAN FEEL IT,
SOMEBODY TESTIFY.**

***IF YOU'VE GOT PAIN, HE'S A PAIN TAKER.
IF YOU FEEL LOST, HE'S A WAY MAKER.
IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING, HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.***

***OH, IF YOU NEED FREEDOM OR SAVING,
HE'S A PRISON-SHAKING SAVIOR.
IF YOU'VE GOT CHAINS, OH, HE'S A CHAIN BREAKER.***

*Opening Hymn

I SING THE ALMIGHTY POWER OF GOD

I sing the almighty power of God, that made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food,
Who formed the creatures through the Word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Your wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.

There's not a plant or flower below, but makes Your glories known,
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, by order from Your throne;
While all that borrows life from You is ever in Your care;
And everywhere that we can be, our God is present there.

GRACE WINS

In my weakest moment, I see you shaking your head in disgrace.
I can read the disappointment written all over your face.
Here come those whispers in my ear, saying, "Who do you think you are?
Looks like you're on your own from here,
cause grace could never reach that far."

But in the shadow of that shame, beat down by all the blame,
I hear you call my name, saying, "It's not over."
And my heart starts to beat so loud now, drowning out the doubt.
I'm down, but I'm not out.

There's a war between guilt and grace,
and they're fighting for a sacred space.
But I'm living proof: grace wins ev'ry time.
No more lying down in death's defeat.
Now I'm rising up in victory, singing:
Hallelujah! Grace wins ev'ry time.

Gospel Lesson

Matthew 7:1-6

Laurie Kuebler

GRACE WINS {CONT}

Words can't describe the way it feels when mercy floods a thirsty soul,
The broke inside begins to heal and grace returns what guilty stole.

But in the shadow of that shame, beat down by all the blame,
I hear you call my name, saying, "It's not over."
And my heart starts to beat so loud now, drowning out the doubt.
I'm down, but I'm not out.

*There's a war between guilt and grace,
and they're fighting for a sacred space.
But I'm living proof: grace wins ev'ry time.
No more lying down in death's defeat.
Now I'm rising up in victory, singing:
Hallelujah! Grace wins ev'ry time.*

For the prodigal son, grace wins.
For the woman at the well, grace wins.
For the blind man and the beggar, grace wins.
For always and forever, grace wins.
For the lost out on the street, grace wins.
For the worst part of you and me, grace wins.
For the thief on the cross, grace wins.
For a world that is lost.

*There's a war between guilt and grace,
and they're fighting for a sacred space.
But I'm living proof: grace wins ev'ry time.*

*No more lying down in death's defeat.
Now I'm rising up in victory, singing: Hallelujah! Grace wins ev'ry time.
Ev'ry time. Yeah, I'm living proof: grace wins ev'ry time.*

Offertory:

COUNTING EVERY BLESSING

I was blind, now I'm seeing in color. I was dead, now I'm living forever.
I had failed, but You were my Redeemer. I've been blessed beyond all measure.

I was lost, now I'm found by the Father.
I've been changed from a ruin to treasure.
I've been given a hope and a future.
I've been blessed beyond all measure.

I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing,
letting go and trusting when I cannot see.
I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing.
Surely ev'ry season You are good to me.
Oh, You are good to me, Oh, You are good to me.

You were there in the valley of shadows.
You were there in the depths of my sorrows.
You're my strength, my hope for tomorrow.
I've been blessed beyond all measure.

I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing,
letting go and trusting when I cannot see.
I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing.
Surely ev'ry season You are good to me.
Oh, You are good to me, Oh, You are good to me.

Surely Your goodness pursues me. Surely Your heart is still for me.
I will remember Your mercies all my days. Through ev'ry storm and gale,

I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing,
letting go and trusting when I cannot see.
I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing.
Surely ev'ry season You are good to me.

I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing,
letting go and trusting when I cannot see.
I am counting ev'ry blessing, counting ev'ry blessing.
Surely ev'ry season You are good to me.

Oh, You are good to me. Oh, You are good to me. Oh, You are good to me.

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.