

1. Doxology or Family of God – Cong & All
2. Count Your Blessings - Millers
3. Holy Spirit – Zoey
4. What Salvations Done for Me – Shan
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6. Amazing Grace – R, S, Z & N
7. Until All have been Served/Other - Peyton
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10. Excuses
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Excuses

Excuses, excuses, you'll hear them everyday
Now the devil, he'll supply them, if from church you'll stayaway.
When people come to know the Lord, the devil always loses
So to keep them folks away from church, he offers them excuses

In the summer it's too hot
And the winter it's too cold .
In the springtime when the weather's just right
You find someplace else to go
Well, it's up to the mountains or down to the beach
Or to visit some old friend
Of just stay home and kinda relax
And hope some the kinfolks will start dropping by
Well the church benches are too hard
And the choir sings way too loud
Boy, you know how nervous you get
When you're sitting in a great big crowd!
The doctor said, you'd better watch those crowds
They'll set you back!
But you go to that old ball game
Because you say it helps you to relax
Well, a headache Sunday morning
And a backache Sunday night
But by work time Monda)' morning
You're feeling quite all right!
Why, one of the children has a cold
Pneumonia, do you suppose?
Why the whole family had to stay home
Just to blow that poor kid's nose!

Chorus

Well, the preacher he's too young
Or maybe he's too old
The sermons, they're not hard enough
Or maybe they're too bold
His voice is much too quiet
Sometimes he gets too loud
He needs to have more dignity
Or else he's way to proud"
Well, the sermons, they're too long
Or maybe they're too short
He ought to preach the Word with Dignity Instead of Snort and Shout
Why, the preacher we've got
Must be The world's most stuck-up man!
Why, one of the ladies told me the other day
"He didn't even shake my hand!"

Chorus

It is Well

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
“It is well, it is well with my soul!”

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

At Calvary

Years I spent in vanity and pride,
Caring not my Lord was crucified,
Knowing not it was for me He died
On Calvary.



Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.



By God's Word at last my sin I learned;
Then I trembled at the law I'd spurned,
Till my guilty soul imploring turned
To Calvary.



Oh, the love that drew salvation's plan!
Oh, the grace that brought it down to man!
Oh, the mighty gulf that God did span
At Calvary!

Shan
Shan & Peyton
Shan, Peyton & Natalie
ALL

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

Now I've giv'n to Jesus everything,
Now I gladly own Him as my King,
Now my raptured soul can only sing
Of Calvary.

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
Pardon there was multiplied to me;
There my burdened soul found liberty,
At Calvary.

Mercy there was great, and grace was free;
At Calvary

Victory In Jesus

I heard an old, old story, How a Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary To save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning, Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins And won the victory.

O victory in Jesus, My Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory, Beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about His healing, Of His cleansing pow'r revealing.
How He made the lame to walk again And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't To me the victory.

O victory in Jesus, My Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory, Beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about a mansion He has built for me in glory.
And I heard about the streets of gold Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing, And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of victory.

O victory in Jesus, My Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory, Beneath the cleansing flood.

What Salvation's Done for Me

I used to be so lonesome, I never had a friend
Always looking out for number one
Didn't know where I was going, didn't care where I had been
The life I lived had me on the run
One day Jesus found me and took my sin away
He showed me what I thought I'd never see
He put me in His family, and He's with me to this day
Let me tell you what salvation's done for me

I used to be a blind man, but now my vision's clear
Mercy came and drove the shame from me
There's peace of mind with Jesus that drives out every fear
I'm stronger than I thought I'd ever be
I can't tell you why He loves me, as bad as I had been
Why I'm worthy of this life of victory
I know I'm not a scholar just a sinner saved by grace
But I can tell you what salvation's done for me

One day when life is over, I'll go to my reward
Where Heaven waits for those who have been set free
With saints from all the ages, in the presence of our Lord
This is what salvation's done for me

I used to be a blind man, but now my vision's clear
Mercy came and drove the shame from me
There's peace of mind with Jesus that drives out every fear
I'm stronger than I thought I'd ever be
I can't tell you why He loves me, as bad as I had been
Why I'm worthy of this life of victory
I know I'm not a scholar just a sinner saved by grace
But I can tell you what salvation's done for me

What salvation's done for me

Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

Chorus

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold.
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your Lord on high.

Chorus

So amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Chorus

Holy Spirit

There's nothing worth more That will ever come close
Nothing can compare You're our living Hope
Your presence, Lord
I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of love
When my heart becomes free and my shame is undone
Your presence, Lord

Holy Spirit You are welcome here
Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere
Your glory God Is what our hearts long for
To be overcome By Your presence, Lord
Your Presence Lord

There's nothing worth more That will ever come close
Nothing can compare You're our living Hope
Your presence, Lord
I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of love
When my heart becomes free and my shame is undone
Your presence, Lord

CHORUS

Let us become more aware Of Your presence
Let us experience the glory Of Your goodness
Let us become more aware Of Your presence
Let us experience the glory Of Your goodness
Let us become more aware Of Your presence
Let us experience the glory Of Your goodness

CHORUS

Until All Have been Served

Brother and sisters sharing communion Holding the bread of life in their hands
In just a few hours they'd be going home Serving the Lord in faraway lands
When someone said, Has everyone been served?
This is what was heard

No, no, not everyone has been served
No, no, we need to Take them to his word
How can they know him When they've never heard?
No, no, not everyone has been served

With tears in their eyes They prayed for the cities
Where millions of people suffer each day
They live and they die Never knowing why
No one is there to show them the way
And the Father says, Has everyone been served?
For so long He has heard

No, no, not everyone has been served
No, no, we need to Take them to his word
How can they know him When they've never heard?
No, no, not everyone has been served

We are the light and we know the truth
Can we forget what were called to do?

No, no, not until all have been served
No, no, we need to Take them to his word
In every nation let this cry be heard
No, no, not until all have been served

No, no, not until all have been served
No, no, we need to Take them to his word
In every nation, let this cry be heard
No, no, not until all have been served

No, no, not until all have been served

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary
When troubles come and my heart burdened be
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence
Until You come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be

There is no life, no life without its hunger
Each restless heart beats so imperfectly
But when you come and I am filled with wonder
Sometimes I think I glimpse eternity

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be.

Family of God

I'm so glad I'm a part of the Family of God;
I've been washed in the fountain, cleansed by His blood!
Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod,
for I'm part of the family, the Family of God.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

