**Worship Text for Sunday, July 26, 2015**

Anticipating Next Sunday

***When faithful leaders and parents team up to teach their children God’s commands, then those children can put their trust in Him!***

**How does this text enlarge your hope in the supremacy of Christ?** 1. Pray: “*Holy Spirit* *Please, open my eyes to see wonderful things in this text*.” 2. Write your thoughts and thanks. 3. Joyfully share your thoughts with someone else.

**What does it take for a generation to have hearts faithful and loyal to God?**

**Psalm 78:1–8 (NIV84)**

1 O my people, hear my teaching; listen to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in parables, I will utter hidden things, things from of old— 3 what we have heard and known, what our fathers have told us.

**4 We will not hide them from their children; we will tell the next generation the praiseworthy deeds of the Lord, His power, and the wonders He has done.**

5 He decreed statutes for Jacob and established the law in Israel, which He commanded our forefathers to teach their children, 6 so the next generation would know them, even the children yet to be born, and they in turn would tell their children.

**7 Then they would put their trust in God and would not forget His deeds but would keep His commands.**

8 They would not be like their forefathers— a stubborn and rebellious generation, whose hearts were not loyal to God, whose spirits were not faithful to Him.

**Worship Songs for Sunday, July 19, 2015**

**Holy, Holy, Holy**

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1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity

2. Holy, holy, holy, All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before Thee
Which, wert and art and ever more shall be

3. Holy, holy, holy, Though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see
Only Thou are holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity

4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity
God in three persons, blessed Trinity

**Blessed Assurance**

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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.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight!
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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.

**Great is Thy Faithfulness**

Words and Music by Thomas Obediah Chisholm, William Marion Runyan. © 1923. Renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company. CCLI License #256413

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father.
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not; Thy compassions they fail not.
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided.
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

**How Great Thou Art**

1O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

4. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"