

Praise

Let everything, That has breath
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord

I'll praise in the valley, Praise on the mountain
I'll praise when I'm sure, Praise when I'm doubting

I'll praise when outnumbered, Praise when surrounded
'Cause praise is the water, My enemies drown in

As long as I'm breathing... I've got a reason to
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul

I'll praise when I feel it, And I'll praise when I don't
I'll praise 'cause I know, You're still in control

My praise is a weapon, It's more than a sound
Oh, my praise is the shout, That brings Jericho down

As long as I'm breathing... I've got a reason to
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul

I won't be quiet, my God is alive, So how could I keep it inside?
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul

I'll praise 'cause You're sovereign, Praise 'cause You reign
Praise 'cause You rose and defeated the grave
I'll praise 'cause You're faithful, Praise 'cause You're true
Praise 'cause there's nobody greater than You

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Praise 'cause You rose and defeated the grave
I'll praise 'cause You're faithful, Praise 'cause You're true
Praise 'cause there's nobody greater than You

Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul – Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul
Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul – Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul

I won't be quiet, my God is alive, So how could I keep it inside?
I won't be quiet, my God is alive, So how could I keep it inside?
I won't be quiet, my God is alive, So how could I keep it inside?

Praise the Lord, Oh, my soul

Let everything, that has breath
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord

EASTER AT COOLIDGE 2024

You Have Made Me Glad

I'll give thanks to You, Lord
And sing praise to Your name, O Most High
I'll declare Your love in the morning
And Your faithfulness by night

For You, O Lord, have made me glad
I will sing for joy at the works of Your hand
And rejoice at what You have done

I'll give thanks to You, Lord
And sing praise to Your name, O Most High
I'll declare Your love in the morning
And Your faithfulness by night

For You, O Lord, have made me glad
I will sing for joy at the works of Your hand
And rejoice at what You have done
And rejoice in what You have done

O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
You have made me glad

O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
You have made me glad

I will trust in You, Lord
For I know that You're on my side
I can rest, I won't be defeated
Lord, You are the strength of my life

For You, O Lord, have made me glad
I will sing for joy at the works of Your hand
And rejoice at what You have done
And rejoice in what You have done

O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
O Lord, how great are Your works
You have made me glad

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O Lord, how great are Your works
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Scripture Reading
Psalm 95:1-7 (CSB)

¹ *Come, let's shout joyfully to the Lord,
shout triumphantly to the rock of our salvation!*

² *Let's enter his presence with thanksgiving;
let's shout triumphantly to him in song.*

³ *For the Lord is a great God,
a great King above all gods.*

⁴ *The depths of the earth are in his hand,
and the mountain peaks are his.*

⁵ *The sea is his; he made it.
His hands formed the dry land.*

⁶ *Come, let's worship and bow down;
let's kneel before the Lord our Maker.*

⁷ *For he is our God,
and we are the people of his pasture,
the sheep under his care.*

New Name Written Down in Glory

I was lost in shame, could not get past my blame
Until He called my name, I'm so glad He changed me

Darkness held me down, but Jesus pulled me out
And I'm no longer bound, I'm so glad He changed me

See, I'm now a new creation in Christ
The old has gone, there's new life
I live by faith, not by sight

There is a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, yes, it's mine
I've met the Author of my story, And He's mine, yes, He's mine

Sin had left me blind, but Jesus opened my eyes
Now I see the light, I'm so glad He changed me

Now I'm walking free, I've got the victory
See it's all over me, I'm so glad He changed me

See, I'm now a new creation in Christ
The old has gone, there's new life
I live by faith, not by sight

There is a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, yes, it's mine
I've met the Author of my story, And He's mine, yes, He's mine

There is a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, yes, it's mine
I've met the Author of my story, And He's mine, yes, He's mine

I am who I am because the I Am tells me who I am **(Sing 8 times)**

There is a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, yes, it's mine
I've met the Author of my story, And He's mine, yes, He's mine

There is a new name written down in glory, And it's mine, yes, it's mine
I've met the Author of my story, And He's mine, yes, He's mine

And He's mine yes, He's mine
And He's mine yes, He's mine

Christ Be Magnified

Were creation suddenly articulate, With a thousand tongues to lift one cry
Then from North to South and East to West, We'd hear Christ be magnified

Were the whole Earth echoing His eminence, His name would burst from sea and sky
From rivers to the mountain tops, We'd hear Christ be magnified

Oh! Christ be magnified, Let His praise arise
Christ be magnified in me
Oh! Christ be magnified, From the altar of my life
Christ be magnified in me

When every creature finds its inmost melody, And every human heart its native cry
Oh then in one enraptured hymn of praise, We'll sing Christ be magnified

Oh! Christ be magnified, Let His praise arise
Christ be magnified in me
Oh! Christ be magnified, From the altar of my life
Christ be magnified in me

I won't bow to idols, I'll stand strong and worship You
And if it puts me in the fire, I'll rejoice 'cause You're there too
I won't be formed by feelings, I hold fast to what is true
If the cross brings transformation then I'll be crucified with You

'Cause death is just the doorway into resurrection life
And if I join You in Your suffering, then I'll join You when You rise
And when You return in glory with all the angels and the saints
My heart will still be singing, my song will be the same

Oh! Christ be magnified, Let His praise arise
Christ be magnified in me
Oh! Christ be magnified, From the altar of my life
Christ be magnified in me

Oh! Christ be magnified, Let His praise arise
Christ be magnified in me
Oh! Christ be magnified, From the altar of my life
Christ be magnified in me

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 53:1-6 (CSB)

¹ *Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?*

² *He grew up before him like a young plant
and like a root out of dry ground.
He didn't have an impressive form
or majesty that we should look at him,
no appearance that we should desire him.*

³ *He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of suffering who knew what sickness was.
He was like someone people turned away from;
he was despised, and we didn't value him.*

⁴ *Yet he himself bore our sicknesses,
and he carried our pains;
but we in turn regarded him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.*

⁵ *But he was pierced because of our rebellion,
crushed because of our iniquities;
punishment for our peace was on him,
and we are healed by his wounds.*

⁶ *We all went astray like sheep;
we all have turned to our own way;
and the Lord has punished him
for the iniquity of us all.*

Son of Suffering

Narration:

*In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth.
Without form and empty, darkness was over the surface of the deep.
The Spirit of God hovered over this boundless expanse.
A limitless vast of holy waiting.
Creation on the verge of dawn. Heaven pressing into earth.*

*“Let there be,” God delighted, revealing.
Cradling dust and dirt He breathed life into being.
From the beginning, God desired to entwine human and divine,
setting our mortal hearts with eternal longing.
He called us his own as we walked in the garden,
leaving his throne for the mud and clay.
Holy love drawing near. Our deepest shame, our darkest fears –
could not hinder heaven’s appearance.
So His Spirit hovered over a quiet womb,
the Father’s seed in bloom, hope infusing the weary world.*

*God making his way humble, coming beside us as we stumble through.
A light that shines in the dark that cannot be conquered.
“Let there be ...” And so it began.
The Son of God and Son of Man, offered himself as the way of salvation.
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, the Son of Suffering.*

Sing:

Oh the perfect Son of God in all His innocence
Here walking in the dirt with you and me
He knows what living is, He's acquainted with our grief
A man of sorrows, Son of suffering

Some imagine You are distant and removed
But You chased us down in merciful pursuit
To the sinner You were grace, and the broken You embraced
And in the end the proof is in Your wounds
Yes, in the end the proof was in Your wounds

Blood and tears, how can it be
There's a God Who weeps, there's a God Who bleeds
Oh praise the One, who would reach for me
Hallelujah to the Son of suffering

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Narration:

*Jesus, the fullness of God in human form revealed,
made His dwelling among us.*

*The covenant was sealed. Now look at Him upon the cross.
Knowing the cost, still love inclined Him to reach down and write in the dust
our freedom from death and shame. With no condemnation, He proclaimed
“Go now and leave your life of sin.”*

*Jesus carried our sorrow. He knows our pain.
Our transgressions redeemed on that rugged tree.
His death, our life, and liberty.
As He gave up His Spirit, the earth trembled in awe.*

*Creation groaning, knowing surely this was the Son of God.
Is it finished? Waiting for dawn, the earth paused in witness.
Then the rocks cried out their hallowed response.*

*Creation inspired by the breath of God
cracked with the brilliant light of eternity.
“Let there be.” Christ in glory, trampling death by death, rising in victory.
Who was and is and is to come. The Son of God and Son of man,
Who was and is and is to come. Jesus, King of kings and Lord of lords.*

Sing:

Your cross, my freedom, Your stripes, my healing
All praise, King Jesus, glory to God in Heaven
Your blood still speaking, Your love still reaching
All praise, King Jesus, glory to God forever

Your cross, my freedom, Your stripes, my healing
All praise, King Jesus, glory to God in Heaven
Your blood still speaking, Your love still reaching
All praise, King Jesus, glory to God forever

Glory to God forever, glory to God forever

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure,
That He would give His only Son, To make a wretch His treasure

How great the pain of searing loss, The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One, Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross, My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice, Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there, Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life – I know that it is finished

It is finished, Oh
It is finished, Oh

I will not boast in anything, No gift, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom

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Scripture Reading

Matthew 28:1-10 (CSB)

¹ *After the Sabbath, as the first day of the week was dawning, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to view the tomb.*

² *There was a violent earthquake, because an angel of the Lord descended from heaven and approached the tomb. He rolled back the stone and was sitting on it.*

³ *His appearance was like lightning, and his clothing was as white as snow.*

⁴ *The guards were so shaken by fear of him that they became like dead men.*

⁵ *The angel told the women, “Don’t be afraid, because I know you are looking for Jesus who was crucified.*

⁶ *He is not here. For he has risen, just as he said. Come and see the place where he lay.*

⁷ *Then go quickly and tell his disciples, ‘He has risen from the dead and indeed he is going ahead of you to Galilee; you will see him there.’ Listen, I have told you.”*

⁸ *So, departing quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, they ran to tell his disciples the news.*

⁹ *Just then Jesus met them and said, “Greetings!” They came up, took hold of his feet, and worshiped him.*

¹⁰ *Then Jesus told them, “Do not be afraid. Go and tell my brothers to leave for Galilee, and they will see me there.*

All Hail King Jesus

All hail King Jesus
All hail the Lord of Heaven and Earth
All hail King Jesus
All hail the Savior of the world

All hail King Jesus
All hail the Lord of Heaven and Earth
All hail King Jesus
All hail the Savior of the world

Let every knee come bow before the King of kings
Let every tongue confess that He is Lord
Lift up your shout, let us join with all of Heaven
Singing holy Singing holy
Cry out holy Singing holy

All hail King Jesus
All hail the Lord of Heaven and Earth
All hail King Jesus
All hail the Savior of the world

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