
Waiting...

Behold the power of his word

He spoke – creation came to be
I will trust his promise
He hung the stars – a guarantee
His word is strong enough for me
I will trust his promise

*Generations rise generations fall
But his word is living
And his word is sure
Evermore evermore evermore*

There is salvation in his word
His voice has called us from the grave
I will trust his promise
We are surrounded by his grace
Here in the midst of those he's saved
I will trust his promise

Chorus

(Bridge)

Our eyes have seen
Our ears have heard
We are a witness to
The power of your word
So we will tell
Your promises are good
In Jesus Christ we have
Your every word fulfilled

*Generations rise generations fall
But his word is living
And his word is sure*

*Generations rise generations fall
But his word is living
And his word is sure
Evermore evermore evermore*

CCLI Song # 7044889 – CCLI License # 2447

God speaks

We listen
Wanna hear His Word every day
God speaks
We listen
Read the Bible trust and obey

*No better way to truly know God
No better way to truly know us
No better way to truly know life
'Cos in the Bible we meet Jesus*

(Ending)

*Read the Bible every day
Read the Bible trust and obey*

Song # 4763170 -- CCLI License # 2447

Luke I v 5-25

⁵ In the time of Herod king of Judea there was a priest named Zechariah, who belonged to the priestly division of Abijah; his wife Elizabeth was also a descendant of Aaron. ⁶ Both of them were righteous in the sight of God, observing all the Lord's commands and decrees blamelessly. ⁷ But they were childless because Elizabeth was not able to conceive, and they were both very old.

⁸ Once when Zechariah's division was on duty and he was serving as priest before God, ⁹ he was chosen by lot, according to the custom of the priesthood, to go into the temple of the Lord and burn incense. ¹⁰ And when the time for the burning of incense came, all the assembled worshipers were praying outside.

¹¹ Then an angel of the Lord appeared to him, standing at the right side of the altar of incense. ¹² When Zechariah saw him, he was startled and was gripped with fear. ¹³ But the angel said to him: "Do not be afraid, Zechariah; your prayer has been heard. Your wife Elizabeth will bear you a son, and you are to call him John. ¹⁴ He will be a joy and delight to you, and many will rejoice because of his birth, ¹⁵ for he will be great in the sight of the Lord. He is never to take wine or other fermented drink, and he will be filled with the Holy Spirit even before he is born. ¹⁶ He will bring back many of the people of Israel to the Lord their God. ¹⁷ And he will go on before the Lord, in the spirit and power of Elijah, to turn the hearts of the

parents to their children and the disobedient to the wisdom of the righteous - to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.”

¹⁸ Zechariah asked the angel, “How can I be sure of this? I am an old man and my wife is well along in years.”

¹⁹ The angel said to him, “I am Gabriel. I stand in the presence of God, and I have been sent to speak to you and to tell you this good news. ²⁰ And now you will be silent and not able to speak until the day this happens, because you did not believe my words, which will come true at their appointed time.”

²¹ Meanwhile, the people were waiting for Zechariah and wondering why he stayed so long in the temple. ²² When he came out, he could not speak to them. They realized he had seen a vision in the temple, for he kept making signs to them but remained unable to speak.

²³ When his time of service was completed, he returned home. ²⁴ After this his wife Elizabeth became pregnant and for five months remained in seclusion. ²⁵ “The Lord has done this for me,” she said. “In these days he has shown his favour and taken away my disgrace among the people.”

There is a higher throne

Than all this world has known
Where faithful ones from ev'ry tongue
Will one day come
Before the Son we'll stand
Made faultless through the Lamb
Believing hearts find promised grace
Salvation comes

*Hear heaven's voices sing
Their thund'rous anthem rings
Through em'rald courts and sapphire skies
Their praises rise
All glory wisdom pow'r
Strength thanks and honour are
To God our King who reigns on high
Forever more*

And there we'll find our home
Our life before the throne
We'll honour Him in perfect song
Where we belong
He'll wipe each tear-stained eye
As thirst and hunger die
The Lamb becomes our Shepherd King
We'll reign with Him

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Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise mine Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

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