

Days of Elijah

Robin Mark

These are the days of Elijah,
Declaring the word of the Lord
And these are the days of Your servant Moses,
Righteousness being restored.

And though these are days of great trial,
Of famine and darkness and sword,
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel,
The dry bones becoming as flesh,
And these are the days of Your servant David,
Rebuilding a temple of praise.

These are the days of the harvest,
The fields are as white in Your world,
And we are the labourers in Your vineyard,
Declaring the word of the Lord!

Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

There's no God like Jehovah.
There's no God like Jehovah!!

Behold He comes riding on the clouds,
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call,
Lift your voice, it's the year of jubilee,
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

Maranatha! Praise Band

Lord, I lift Your name on high
Lord, I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord, I lift Your name on high

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Here I Am to Worship

Michael W. Smith

Light of the world
You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes, let me see
Beauty that made this heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God

You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days
Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came to the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

Here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God

You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

Well, I'll never know how much it cost
To see my sin upon that cross

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What the Spirit Says to the Churches

Lulled to Sleep on a Sinking Ship

Rev. 3:1-6

Jesus identifies himself as (3:1):

“him *who holds* the seven spirits of God and *the seven stars*” (3:1).

The number “7” symbolically stands for completion.

“I know your deeds...” (3:1):

“...that you have a name that you are alive, but you are dead.”

God looks at the heart, not the reputation (1 Sam. 16:7).

Correction (3:2):

“Wake up, and strengthen the things that remain.” (3:2)

“I have not found your deeds completed.”

(3:2):

“Remember what you have received and heard, and keep it, and repent...” (3:3)

Other Instruction/Warning (3:3):

“If you won’t wake up, I will come like a thief.” (3:3)

Affirmation (3:4):

“There are a few people who have not soiled...” (3:4)

Promise to those who overcome (3:5) –

“I will not erase his name from the book of life.”

The lesson for us today

We are not yet complete.

Question for us: Am I awake enough spiritually to allow God to complete His work in me?

New Wine

Hillsong UNITED

In the crushing
In the pressing
You are making new wine
In the soil I now surrender

You are breaking new ground
So I yield to You and to Your careful hand
When I trust You I don't need to understand

Make me Your vessel
Make me an offering
Make me whatever You want me to be
I came here with nothing
But all You have given me
Jesus bring new wine out of me

In the crushing
In the pressing
You are making new wine
In the soil I now surrender
You are breaking new ground

Where there is new wine
There is new power
There is new freedom
The Kingdom is here
I lay down my old flames
To carry Your new fire today