

Adult Wednesday Bible Study zoom at 7:00 PM

Young Adult Bible Study Wednesdays at the Beaman home 6:30 PM

We are in need of Elementary Sunday School teachers.
Please see Maryann if you are willing to be on the rotation.

Sign Up on the Back Table

September 19-21, Mens Retreat at Ausaable Lake

October 6, Church Hayride at Fox Lakes Farm

Pine Grove Bible Church

Almighty

You have no rival You stand alone
The heavens worship before Your throne
There is no one like You



You have no equal
Your Kingdom reigns
Yours is the highest of ev'ry name
There is no one like You



Almighty

We're standing in the presence of Your majesty

You're holy

You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty

You're the King of kings (Almighty)



Our God eternal the great I Am
The praise of angels will never end
There is no one like You
Eyes like fire face like the sun
A voice like thunder who was and is and is to come



Almighty

We're standing in the presence of Your majesty

You're holy

You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty

You're the King of kings (Almighty)



I see the Holy One high and exalted
I hide my eyes and I tremble before Him
I tremble before Him



I see the Holy One high and exalted
I hide my eyes and I tremble before Him
I tremble



You are Almighty
We're standing in the presence of Your majesty
You're holy
You alone the sov'reign crown of royalty
You're the King of kings (Almighty)



CCLI Song # 7016412

Chris Tomlin | Ed Cash | Jared Anderson

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For You, O Lord, are supreme over all the earth;

You are exalted far above all gods.

You who love the Lord, hate evil!

He protects the lives of His godly people and rescues them from the
power of the wicked.

Light Shines on the godly, and joy on those whose hearts are right.

May all who are godly rejoice in the Lord and praise His holy name!

Psalm 97:9-12



O Worship The King

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.



O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.



Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.



O measureless might ineffable love
While angels delight to worship Thee above
The humbler creation though feeble their lays
With true adoration shall all sing Thy praise



CCLI Song # 1486

Johann Michael Haydn | Robert Grant

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We Bow Down

You are Lord of the Heavens and Lord of my life

Lord of the land and the sea

You were Lord of Creation before there was time

And Lord of all Lords You will be



We bow down and we worship You, Lord
We bow down and we worship You, Lord
We bow down and we worship You, Lord
Lord of all Lords You will be



You are King of the Heavens and King of my life
King of the land and the sea
You were King of Creation before there was time
And King of all Kings You will be



We bow down and we crown You the King
We bow down and we crown You the King
We bow down and we crown You the King
King of all Kings You will be



Yes, Lord God, the Almighty,
true and righteous are Your judgement.

Revelation 6:7



Good and Gracious King

I approach the throne of glory
Nothing in my hands I bring
But the promise of acceptance
From a good and gracious King



I will give to You my burden
As You give to me Your strength
Come and fill me with Your Spirit
As I sing to You this praise



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing
Empty handed I rejoice



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome with joy I sing
By Your love I am accepted
You're a good and gracious King



O what grace that You would see me
As Your child and as Your friend
Safe, secure in You forever
I pour out my praise again



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing
Empty handed I rejoice



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome with joy I sing
By Your love I am accepted
You're a good and gracious King



Holy, holy, Lord Almighty

Good and gracious

Good and gracious

Holy, holy, Lord Almighty

Good and gracious King

(Repeat)



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome, I lift my voice
To the King in need of nothing
Empty handed I rejoice



You deserve the greater glory
Overcome with joy I sing
By Your love I am accepted
You're a good and gracious King
You're a good and gracious King
You're a good and gracious King.



CCLI Song # 7073329

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Worthy of It All

All the saints and angels
They bow before Your throne
All the elders cast their crowns
Before the Lamb of God and sing



You are worthy of it all
You are worthy of it all
For from You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory



All the saints and angels
They bow before Your throne
All the elders cast their crowns
Before the Lamb of God and sing



You are worthy of it all
You are worthy of it all
For from You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory
(repeat)



Day and night night and day let incense arise
Day and night night and day let incense arise
Day and night night and day let incense arise
Day and night night and day let incense arise



Day and night night and day let incense arise

Day and night night and day let incense arise

Day and night night and day let incense arise

Day and night night and day —



You are worthy of it all
You are worthy of it all
For from You are all things
And to You are all things
You deserve the glory
(repeat)



David Brymer, Ryan Hall

CCLI Song #6280644

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Thy Mercy, My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart. and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.



Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.



Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.



Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.



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