Praise and Worship

38 As Jesus and his disciples were on their way, he came to a village where a woman named Martha opened her home to him. 39 She had a sister called Mary, who sat at the Lord's feet listening to what he said. 40 But Martha was distracted by all the preparations that had to be made. She came to him and asked, "Lord, don't you care that my sister has left me to do the work by myself? Tell her to help me!"

41 "Martha, Martha," the Lord answered, "you are worried and upset about many things, 42 but few things are needed—or indeed only one. Mary has chosen what is better, and it will not be taken away from her."

Luke 10: 38-42 NIV

Hold me close

From the day You took my hand

Never want to be apart from You again

You are my council and my friend

You're the still small voice in me

every time I need to find

my way back home

You are the compass of my soul

Every step I take You will lead me

with You I'll walk the raging seas

You're the strength when I'm weary

You give me reason to believe

Hold me close

fill my life to overflow

Holy Spirit come and

show me Your way

Won't You show me Your way

All my life only You can satisfy

let my faith ignite

consuming fire

You're the burning desire

In my life

Build my life

Worthy of every song we could ever sing
Worthy of all the praise we could ever bring
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for You

Jesus, the name above every other name
Jesus, the only one who could save
Worthy of every breath we could ever breathe
We live for You

Holy, there is no one like You

There is none besides You

Open up my eyes in wonder

And show me who You are and fill me

With your heart and lead me

In Your love to those around me

I will build my life upon Your love,

it is a firm foundation.

I will put my trust in You alone,

And I will not be shaken.

Heart of Worship

When the music fades, all is stripped away

And I simply come

Longing just to bring, something that's of worth

That will bless Your heart

King of endless worth, no one could express

How much You deserve

Though I'm weak and poor, all I have is Yours

Every single breath

I'll bring You more than a song

For a song in itself

Is not what You have required

You search much deeper within

Through the way things appear

You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship

And it's all about You

It's all about You, Jesus

I'm sorry, Lord, for the things I've made it

When it's all about You

It's all about You, Jesus

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