

Salme 103

Min sjæl, pris Gud!
Pris hans store navn.
Alt i mig skal lovsynge
den hellige Guds navn.

Alle engle, syng!
Hele himlens hær.
Alt det, han har skabt,
skal prise kongen over alt,
kongen over alt.

Så højt som himlen er fra jord,
er hans nå.....de mod os.
Så langt som østen er fra vest,
har han fjernet vores synder,
og har fyldt os med sin kærlighed.

Written by: Karin Borup Ravnborg
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Befal Du Dine Veje

Befal du dine veje
og al din hjertesorg
til hans trofaste pleje,
som bor i Himlens borg!
Han, som kan stormen binde,
hvem bølgen lyde må,
han kan og vejen finde,
hvorpå din fod kan gå.

På Herren må du agte,
hvis det dig vel skal gå;
hans gerning du betragte,
hvis din skal vel bestå!
Ved sorg og selvskabt plage
du intet retter ud,
for intet kan du tage,
alt kan du få af Gud.

Din trofasthed og nåde,
o Fader, bedst forstår,
hvad skade kan og gavne
de dødeliges kår,
og hvad du har for øje,
det sker, o stærke Gud,
og alting sig må føje
dit råd at føre ud.

Vej har du alle steder,
dig midler fattes ej;
kun nåde du udspreder,
kun lys er al din vej;
din gerning kan ej hvile,
ej standses kan dit fjed,
når du til os vil ile
med hjælp og bistand ned.

Om alle Helved-magter
end trodse og modstå,
det du for intet agter,
vil ej tilbage gå.
Hvem kan mod dig vel stande,
som slynger lynets pil?
Hvem vover at forbande,
når du velsigne vil?

Så kast da al din smerte
på Herrens stærke magt,
og håb, o, håb, mit hjerte,
vær trøstig, uforsagt!
Du er dog ej den herre,
som alting råde bør;
Gud ene sceptret bære,
og alting vel han gør.

Written by: Paul Gerhardt. St. J. Stenersen. W.A. Wexels
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Reckless Love

Before I spoke a word, You were singing over me.
You have been so, so good to me.
Before I took a breath, You breathed Your life in me.
You have been so, so kind to me.

Oh the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God
Oh, it chases me down, fights 'till I'm found,
leaves the ninety-nine.
I couldn't earn it. I don't deserve it.
Still, You give yourself away.
Oh the overwhelming, never-ending, reckless love of God

When I was Your *foe, still Your love fought for me.
You have been so, so good to me.
When I felt no worth, You paid it all for me.
You have been so, so kind to me.

There's no shadow You won't light up,
mountain You won't climb up, coming after me.
There's no wall You won't kick down,
no lie You won't tear down, coming after me.

*fjende

Written by: Bethel Music
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The Creed

Our Father everlasting
The all creating One
God almighty

Through Your Holy Spirit
Conceiving Christ the Son
Jesus our Savior

I believe in God our Father
I believe in Christ the Son
I believe in the Holy Spirit
Our God is three in One
I believe in the resurrection
That we will rise again
For I believe in the name of Jesus

Our Judge and our Defender
Suffered and crucified
Forgiveness is in You

Descended into darkness
You rose in glorious life
Forever seated high

I believe in You
I believe You rose again
I believe that Jesus Christ is Lord

I believe in life eternal
I believe in the virgin birth
I believe in the saints' communion
And in Your holy church
I believe in the resurrection
When Jesus comes again
For I believe in the name of Jesus

Written by: Hillsong
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Børnekirkesang

Nu er vi sammen i kirken her.
Og Gud har lovet at vær' os nær.
Og når vi synger alt det, vi kan

Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her
Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her

Vi synger og leger og ler.
Og oplever alt det, der sker.
Vi læser og lytter og be'r.
Og hører om Jesus og meget mer'.
Vi fester og ta'r os en dans.
For magten og æren er Hans!

Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her
Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her
Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her
Uh-åh, uh-åh, så' der børnekirke her

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Sing to the Lord

Righteous ruler of the heavens
Holy, Holy our God
Sovereign Lord of all creation
Holy, Holy our God

Every tribe and tongue
Lift your voice as one
He is greatly to be praised

Sing to the Lord, oh my soul
Let the heavens shout for joy
Great is our God
Great is our God

Nations come and bow before Him
Holy, Holy our God
Angels sing now and forever
Holy, Holy our God

The heavens shall declare, the glory of our great God (3X)

Jesus, come let us adore Him
Holy, Holy our God.

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How Great Is Our God

The splendor of the King,
clothed in majesty
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice
He wraps himself in light,
and darkness tries to hide
And tremble at his voice, tremble at his voice

How great is our God, sing with me
How great is our God, all will see
How great, how great is our God

Age to age he stands,
and time is in his hands
Beginning and the end,
beginning and the end
The Godhead, three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son
The Lion and the Lamb,
the Lion and the Lamb

Name above all names
Worthy of all praise
My heart will sing how great is our God

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Good Good Father

I've heard a thousand stories of
what they think You're like
But I've heard the tender whisper
of love in the dead of night
You tell me that You're pleased
and that I'm never alone

You're a good, good father
It's who You are,
it's who You are,
it's who You are

And I'm loved by you
It's who I am,
it's who I am,
it's who I am

I've seen many searching for
answers far and wide
But I know we're all searching for
answers only you provide
Because You know just what we need
before we say a word

You're a good, good father....

You are perfect in all of your ways
You are perfect in all of your ways
You are perfect in all of your ways to us

Love so undeniable I can hardly speak
Peace so unexplainable I can hardly think
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
As You call me deeper still
Into love love love

You're a good, good father...

Written by: Chris Tomlin
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Bordet Er Dækket Med Nåde

Bordet er dækket med nåde,
med brød og med vin for vor skyld.
Kom, du som hungrer og tørster,
her kan du mætte din sjæl.

Du ønskes velkommen af Herren,
han gi'r af en mærket hånd.
Spis af det brød, som er frelse.
Drik af den vin, som gi'r liv.

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Du Er Min Fred

Du er min fred! Mit tindrende håb!
Herre jeg ved at du har hørt mine råb
Tillid til dig uanset sted
Det er det hjerte, jeg vil elske dig med

Du har kaldt på mit hjerte igen
Du har søgt og fundet mig her
Selv i den mest fortumlede tid
er jeg din præcis som jeg er

Fra din favn strømmer kærlighed ud
med en kraft så stærk, dog så blid
I dit blik er den varmeste glød
den har brændt sig ind i min sjæl

Du er min fred....

Fra din favn....

Du er min fred....

Der hvor tidens vinde blæser med forandring over mig
der hvor stormene kan præge min sjæl
der er du mit livs forankring, selv i prøvelser og savn
og hvad der end vil ske, så er mit liv i din favn

Du er min fred....

Written by: Hanne Vinsten
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Hungry (Falling On My Knees)

Hungry, I come to you for I know you satisfy
I am empty, but I know Your love does not run dry
And so I wait for You so I wait for You

I'm falling on my knees
Offering all of me
Jesus, You're all this heart is living for

Broken, I run to You for Your arms are open wide
I am weary, but I know Your touch restores my life
And so I wait for You so I wait for You

Written by: Kathryn Scott
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Jeg Overgi'r Mig

Jeg overgi'r mig, Herre helt til dig
Jesus rens mit hjerte og sind
Lad mit hjertes øje se det du ser
Lad dit ord flyde fra min mund

Hver en dag, hver en dag
hver en dag vil jeg herliggøre dig
Hver en dag, hver en dag,
hver en dag vil jeg prise højt dit navn.

Form mit liv i hellighed og tjeneste
til din glæde og til dit behag
Så jeg står i hellighed og styrke
klædt i min Herres sindelag.

Written by: Jan Honningdal
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Velsignelsen

/: Herren velsigne dig og bevare dig,
lade sit ansigt lyse over dig og være dig nådig.
Herren løfte sit å syn på dig og gi' dig fred.:/
A men. A men. A men

Written by: Hans Christian Jochimsen
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10000 Reasons

Chorus:
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul,
Worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy name.

Verse 1:
The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the even- ing comes.

Verse 2:
You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger.
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind.
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Verse 3:
And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near, and my time has come;
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending:
Ten thousand years and then fore - - vermore!

I'll worship Your holy name.
Yes, I'll worship Your holy name.

Written by: Matt Redman
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