

YOUTH-LED WORSHIP — 6/28/20, 11 AM

LEBANON FUMC

**WELCOME &
ANNOUNCEMENTS**

GRACE WHITE

OPENING PRAYER

SONG OF PRAISE

"LION AND THE LAMB"

PASSING OF THE PEACE

Please abstain from hugs, handshakes, elbow bumps, and other forms of physical touch.

SONG OF PRAISE

"HOW HE LOVES"

CHILDREN'S MOMENT

JOHN HODGE

SCRIPTURE READING

JEREMIAH 29:11

SERMON

"VISION" BY EMMA STONE

**SONG OF RESPONSE &
OFFERTORY***

"OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART"

DOXOLOGY

"PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL
BLESSINGS FLOW"

**READING OF PRAYER
CONCERNS**

*Please text prayer requests to Pam at
615.406.8346.*

PRAYER TIME

BENEDICTION

CLOSING SONG

"BEAUTIFUL THINGS"

**You may give by texting FUMCLEBANON to
77977, or online at lebanonfumc.com, or by mail
to 415 W. Main St. Lebanon, TN 37087. Thank you!*

LION AND THE LAMB

He's coming on the clouds, kings and kingdoms will bow down
And every chain will break, as broken hearts declare His praise
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Our God is the Lion, the Lion of Judah
He's roaring with power and fighting our battles
And every knee will bow before You
Our God is the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain
For the sin of the world, His blood breaks the chains
And every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb
Oh every knee will bow before the Lion and the Lamb

So open up the gates, make way before the King of kings
Our God who calls the saved is here to set the captives free
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?

Who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Oh who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Oh who can stop the Lord Almighty?
Who can stop the Lord?

HOW HE LOVES

He is jealous for me, Loves like a hurricane, I am a tree,
Bending beneath the weight of his wind and mercy.
When all of a sudden, I am unaware of these afflictions eclipsed by glory,
And I realize just how beautiful You are, And how great Your affections are for me.

And oh, how He loves us oh
Oh how He loves us,
How He loves us all

And we are His portion and He is our prize,
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes,
If His grace is an ocean, we're all sinking.
And heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss,
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest,
I don't have time to maintain these regrets, When I think about, the way

That He loves us,
Oh how He loves us,
Oh how He loves us,
Oh how He loves.

OPEN THE EYES OF MY HEART

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord
Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You
I want to see You

To see You high and lifted up
Shinin' in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love
As we sing holy, holy, holy

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

All this pain, I wonder if I'll ever find my way
I wonder if my life could really change, at all
All this earth, Could all that is lost ever be found?
Could a garden come out from this ground, at all?

You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of the dust
You make beautiful things
You make beautiful things out of us

All around,
Hope is springing up from this old ground
Out of chaos life is being found, in you

You make me new, You are making me new
You make me new, You are making me new