

Fresh Season

dedicating and believing
for 2019

If You're calling me, I will answer
If You're bidding me to come, I will come
If You're leading me into deeper waters
May I not refuse

If You're drawing closer
If You're lifting me higher
If You're bringing me into greater purpose
May I not refuse

Jesus I come, I surrender
All for Your glory, I give my life
Here in this moment
I'm marked forever
I am Yours

I heard His voice above the waves
"It is your Lord, be not afraid"
My tired eyes beheld His face
'Beckon me, come' disciple said

I took one step out from the boat
His outstretched hands I laid my gaze
My gait unstable yet afloat
I reached towards my Lord's embrace

The flood it rose around me fierce
The crashing sounds got louder yet
The fear my heart it would now pierce
That's where my faith and folly met

My heart it sank as did my feet
With cries of 'save me, lest I die!'
My Saviour's hands and mine they meet
Back to the boat my body dry

He calmed the storm and looked at me
"Why did you doubt My love for thee?
Both in the boat or on the sea
With you My Presence will always be"

I'll trust in You my Saviour King
Through all the floods and storms I face
Your love and care forever sing
Until I run complete this race

So in the boat or on the sea
I'll follow where You beckon me
Forever keep my sight on Thee
Let faith, not fear, my story be!



dedicating ourselves and believing for

Fresh Outpouring
of worship

Fresh Offering
to one another

Fresh Anointing
for service

Fresh Outpouring
of worship

FRESH OUTPOURING of worship

Expressive

Expensive

Extensive

Outpouring expressive *of worship*



SPONTANEOUS RESPONSE

O come, let us **sing** for joy to the Lord,
Let us **shout** joyfully to the rock of our
salvation.

Let us come before His presence with
thanksgiving,

Let us **shout** joyfully to Him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God
And a great King above all gods,
In whose hand are the depths of the earth,
The peaks of the mountains are His also.
The sea is His, for it was He who made it,
And His hands formed the dry land.

Come, let us worship and **bow down**,
Let us **kneel** before the Lord our Maker.
Psalm 95

Outpouring expressive *of worship*



SPONTANEOUS RESPONSE

Be **still**, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations, I will be
exalted in the earth.

Psalm 46:10

So I will bless You as long as I live;
I will **lift up my hands** in Your name.

Psalm 63:4

O **clap your hands**, all peoples;
Shout to God with the voice of joy.

Psalm 63:4

Outpouring expressive *of worship*

SPONTANEOUS RESPONSE



Praise Him with **timbrel** and **dancing**;
Praise Him with **stringed instruments** and
pipe.

Praise Him with loud **cymbals**;
Praise Him with resounding cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord.
Praise the Lord!

Psalm 150:3-6

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And **all that is within me**, bless His holy name.

Psalm 103:1

Outpouring expensive *of worship*

EXTRAVAGANT SACRIFICE



I will not offer burnt offerings to the Lord my God which cost me nothing.

2 Samuel 24:24

Therefore I urge you, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living and holy sacrifice, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service of worship.

Romans 12:1

Through Him then, let us continually offer up a sacrifice of praise to God, that is, the fruit of lips that give thanks to His name.

And do not neglect doing good and sharing, for with such sacrifices God is pleased.

Hebrew 13:15-16

She came holding in her hands
That jar of alabaster
Tears were welling as she stands
Her gaze upon the Master

As she approached the Saviour
The people gawked and gasped
A scandal that this sinner
The rabbi's feet had grasped

With tears she washed the Teacher's feet
It didn't take much to cry
In between with kisses greet
Her locks she used to dry

One precious treasure that she had
She brought it on that day
Her friends had frowned and called her mad
She would have no other way

The perfume flowed from broken jar
As fragrance filled this place
The sinner's come home from afar
To speak of saving grace

**I'll bring to You what matters most
It's all I have to give
You died for me when I was lost
Your life for mine to live**

**This life I lay my Saviour Lord
Down at your feet I bow
I'll have no other way my God
My all I offer now**



Outpouring extensive *of worship*



PASSIONATE MISSION

I saw the LORD sitting on a throne, lofty and exalted ...

Then I heard the voice of the LORD, saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for Us?"

Then I said, "Here am I. Send me!"

Isaiah 6:1a,8

After these things I looked, and behold, a great multitude which no one could count, from every nation and all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palm branches were in their hands;

and they cry out with a loud voice, saying, "Salvation to our God who sits on the throne, and to the Lamb."

Revelation 7:9

I breathed a prayer of thanksgiving
'In my work I had found meaning'
His word was firm and steady
"My child you are not ready"

'But beyond my work of meaning
I've gone for bible training'
His word came firm and steady
"But still you are not ready"

'Besides my theologising
I've done a lot of praying!'
His word remained so steady
"That's good but still not ready"

'I have none but my contrite heart
I really don't know where to start!'
His word I now hear clearly
"My child now you are ready"

**None other than humility
Can start His work of destiny
What seems impossibility
Sees the hand of Divinity.**



Outpouring of worship

that is



expressive
spontaneous response

expensive
extravagant sacrifice

extensive
passionate mission

