






# Hallelujah

by Mark Crawford

Photo by Ryan Moore




*I will raise the flag,  
Proclaim the love of Christ*



I will work with Him,  
The purpose of my life





For him I live or die,  
He alone is King



I will spread His word,  
To the Lord I sing



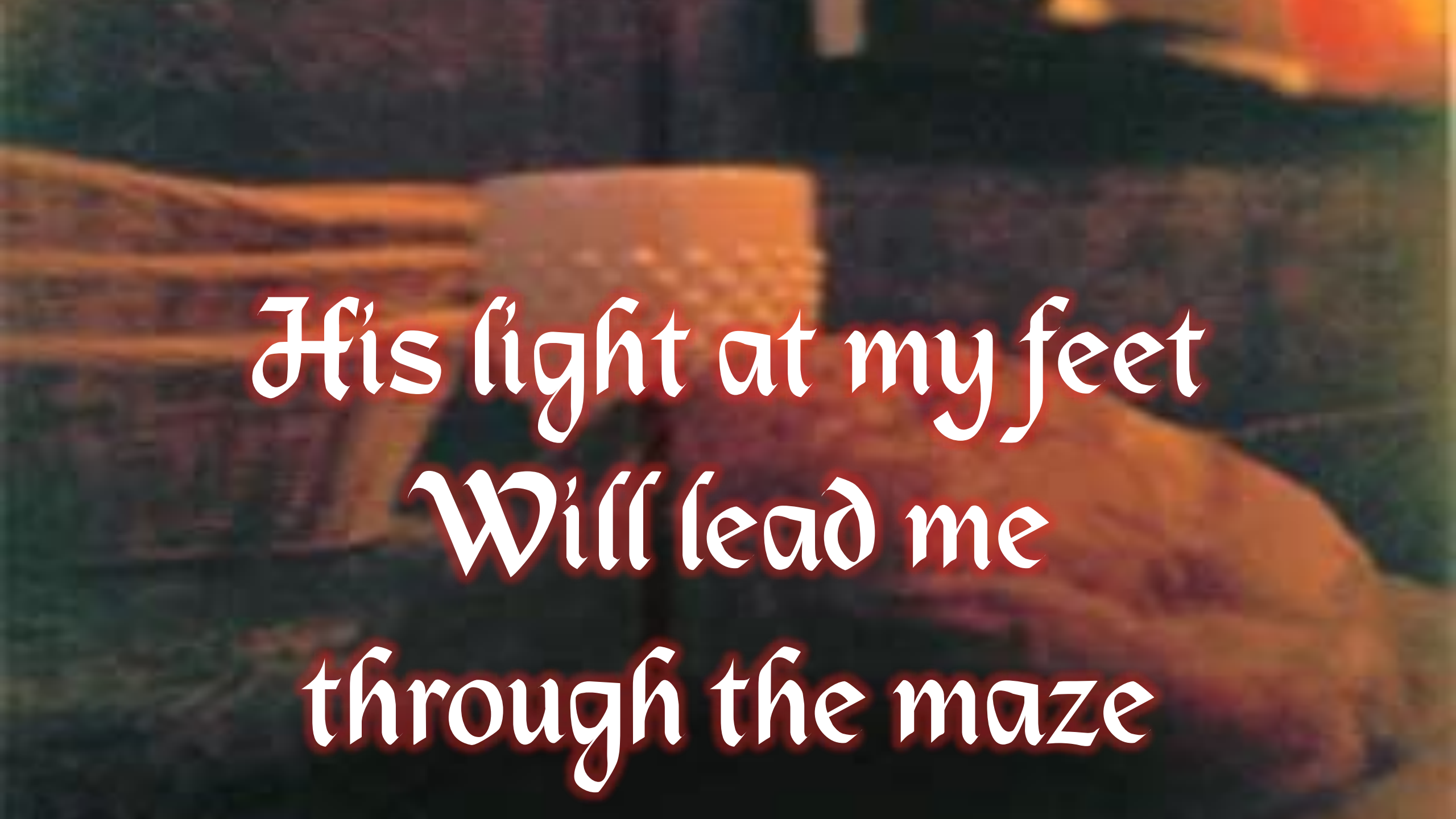
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
to the Lord I sing





*I cannot be silent  
About amazing grace*





His light at my feet  
Will lead me  
through the maze



He is the one above,  
As the heavens ring



From His perfect love,  
Oh my Lord I'll sing





Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
to the Lord I sing





Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
to the Lord I sing



When the kings  
of this world are gone



When the nations here  
have faded





*After the cities have  
crumbled down*

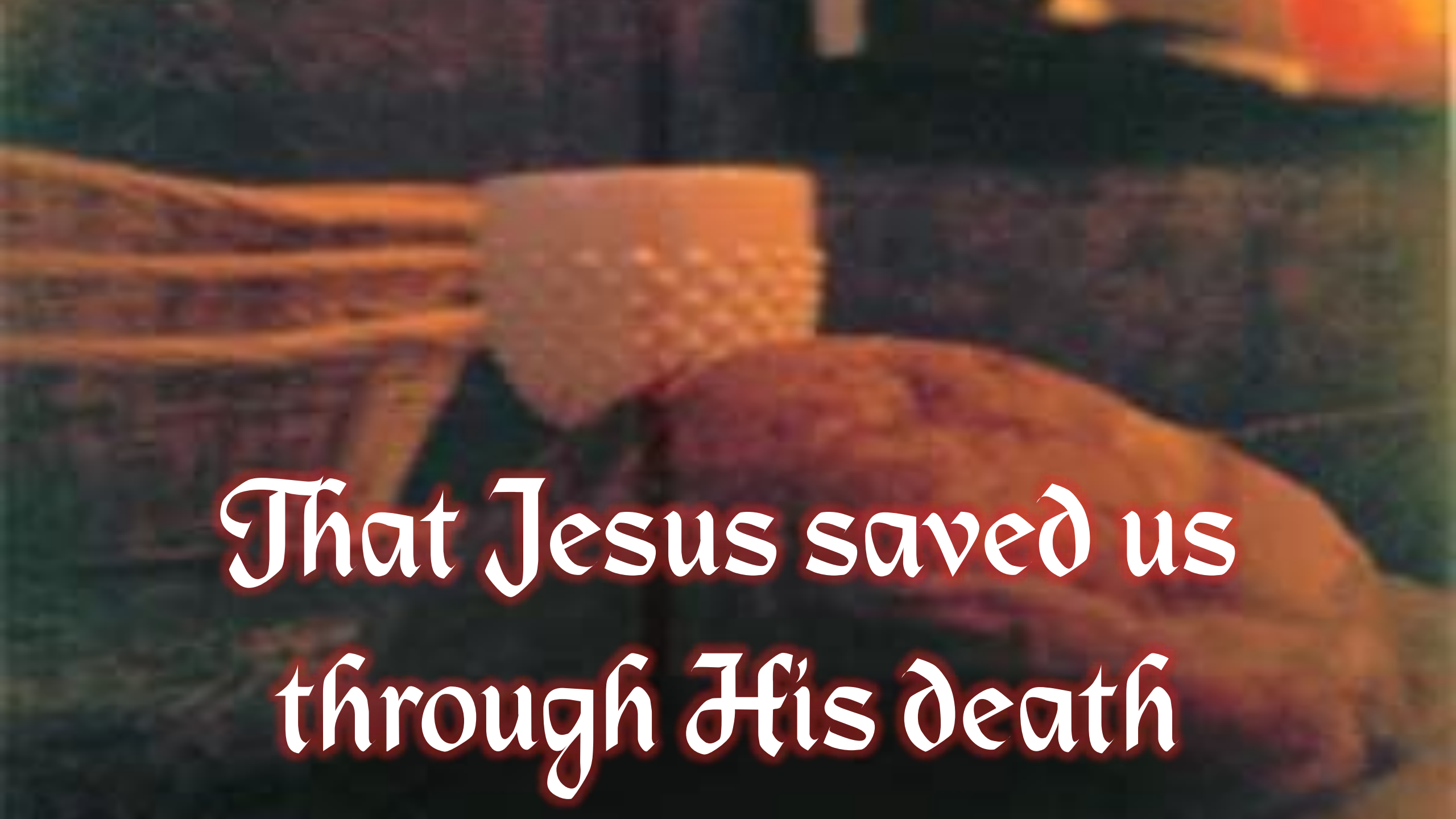




*And forgotten are  
the ones who made them*


The background is a blurry photograph. On the left, there is a wooden fence with horizontal rails. In the center, there is a large, reddish-brown rock. The overall lighting is dim, with some warm tones from the rock and fence.

We will remember  
that He came



That Jesus saved us  
through His death





We will forever  
worship His name





For the purpose that  
He gave our breath



Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
to the Lord I sing



Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
to the Lord I sing





Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
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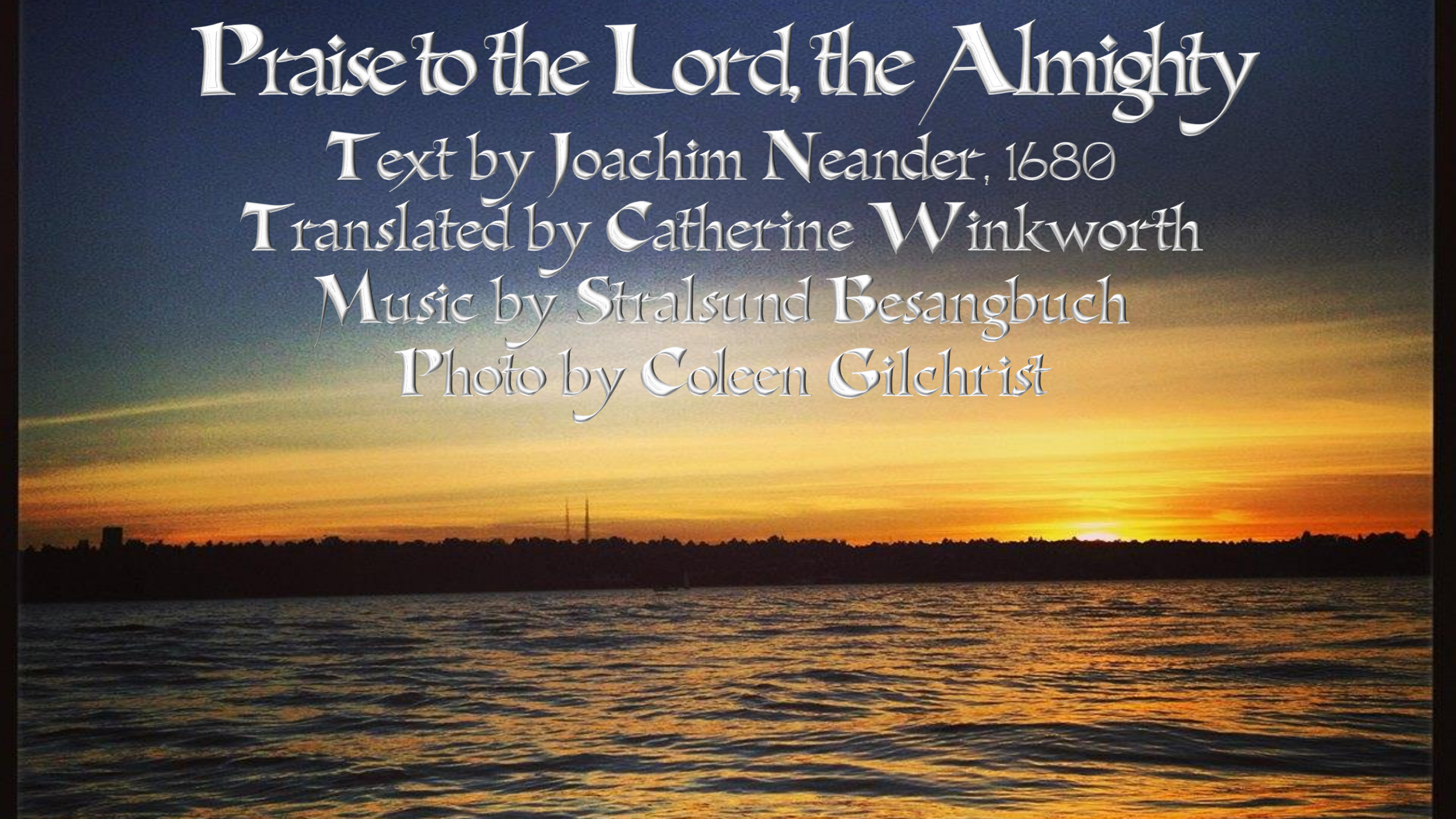
# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Text by Joachim Neander, 1680

Translated by Catherine Winkworth

Music by Stralsund Besangbuch

Photo by Coleen Gilchrist



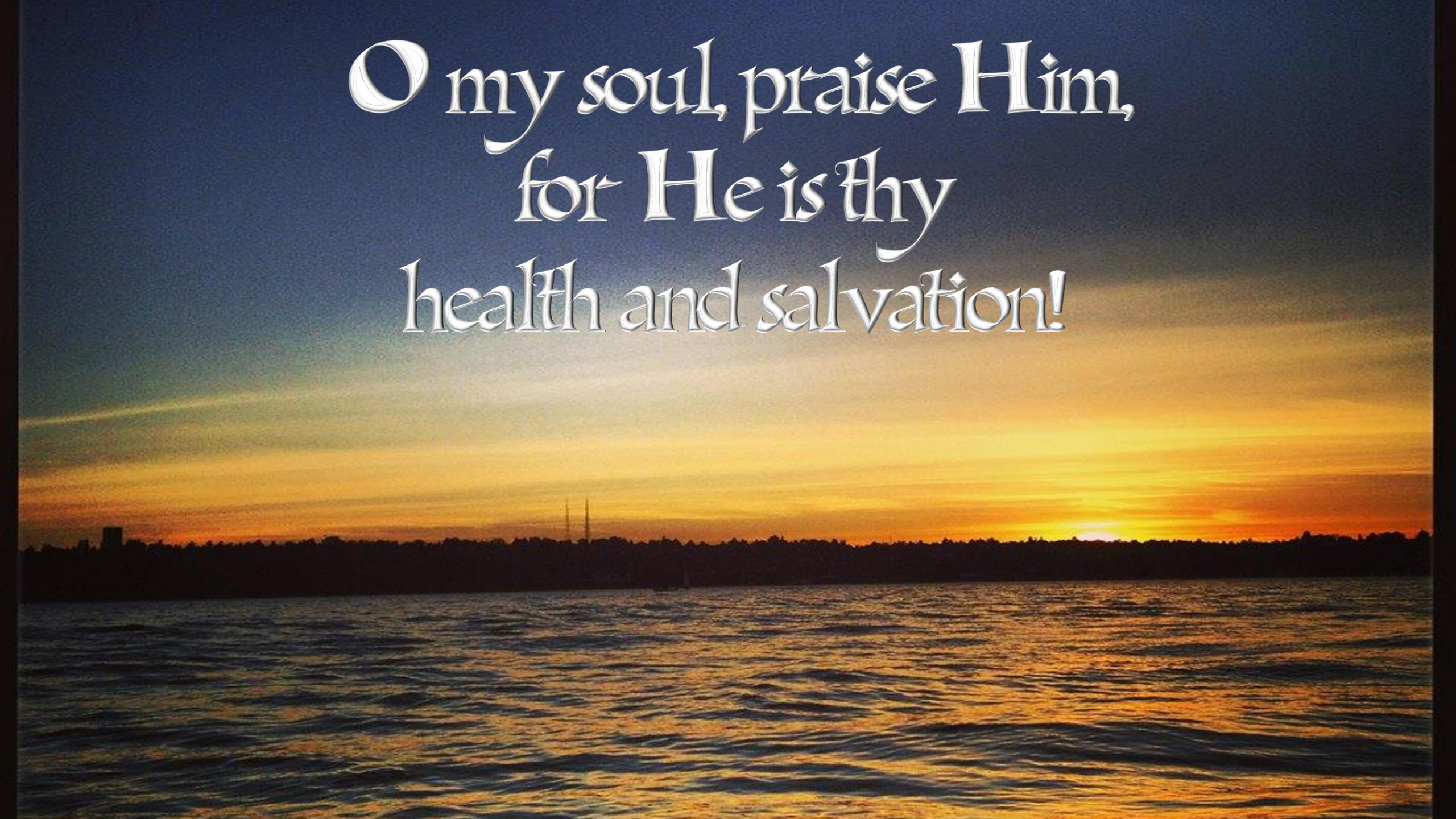


Praise to the Lord,  
the Almighty,  
the King of creation!





O my soul, praise Him,  
for He is thy  
health and salvation!





All ye who hear, now  
to His temple draw near;  
Join me in glad adoration!



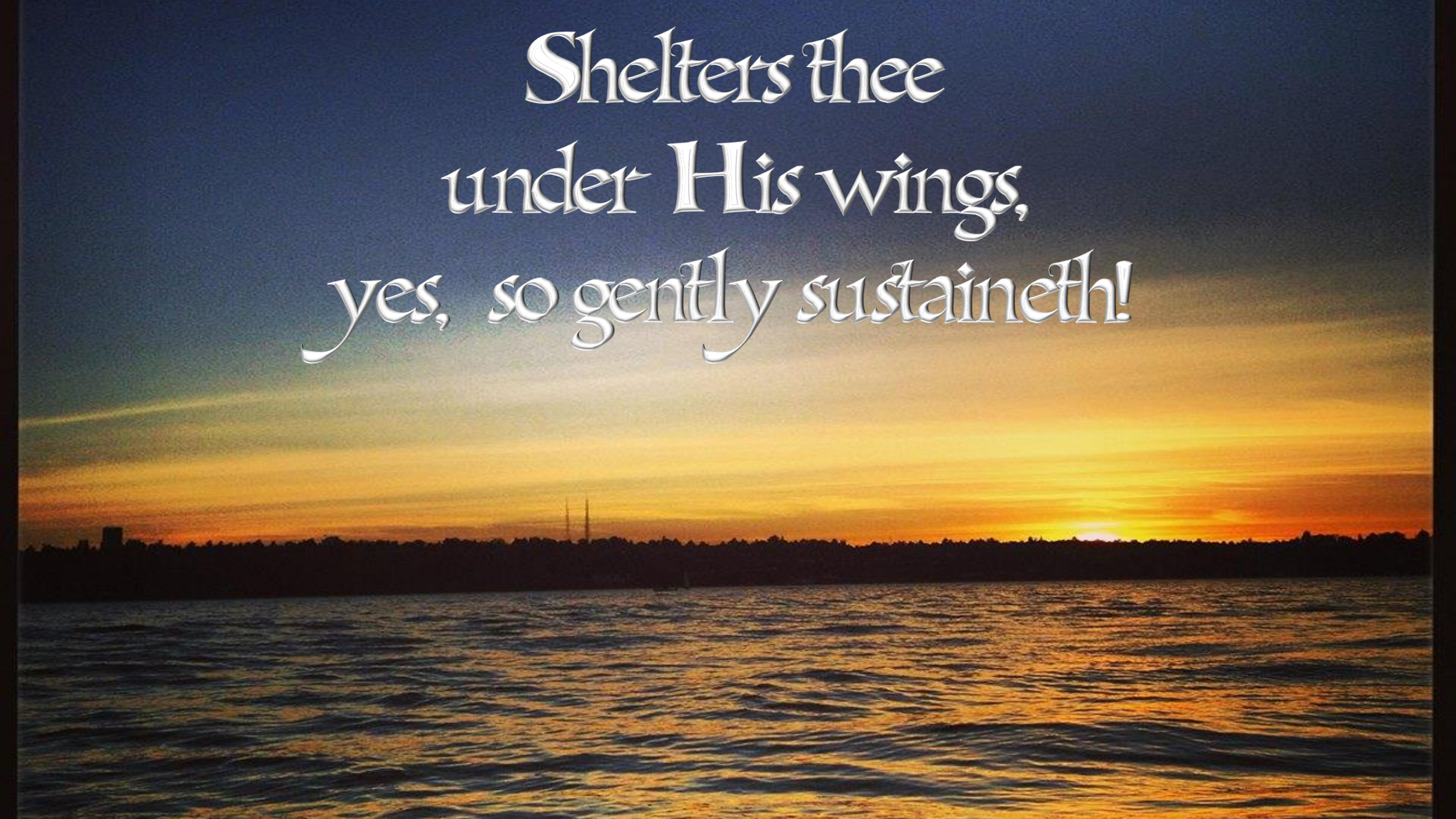


Praise to the Lord,  
who o'er all things  
so wondrously reigneth,



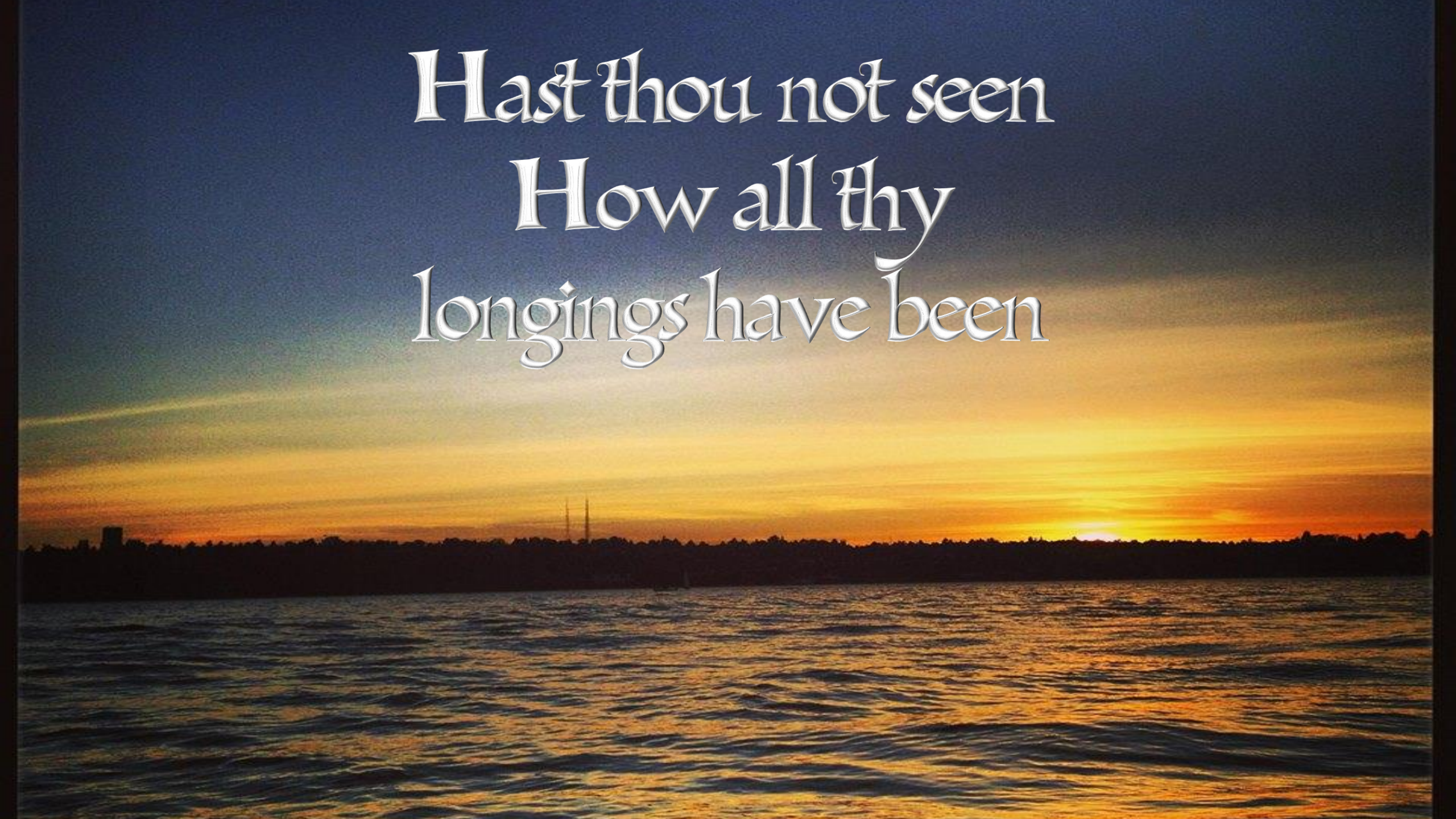


Shelters thee  
under His wings,  
yes, so gently sustaineth!



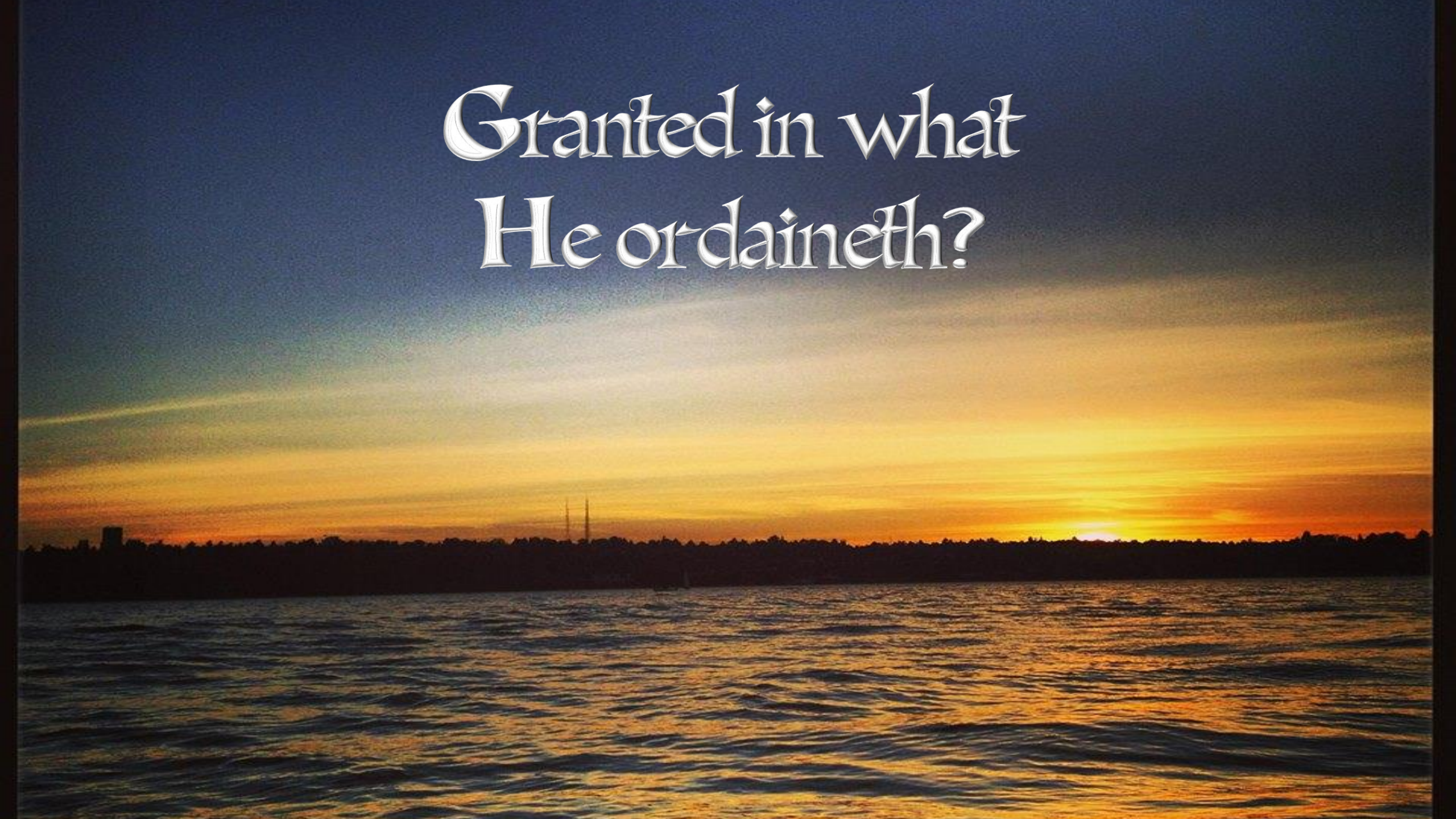


Hast thou not seen  
How all thy  
longings have been



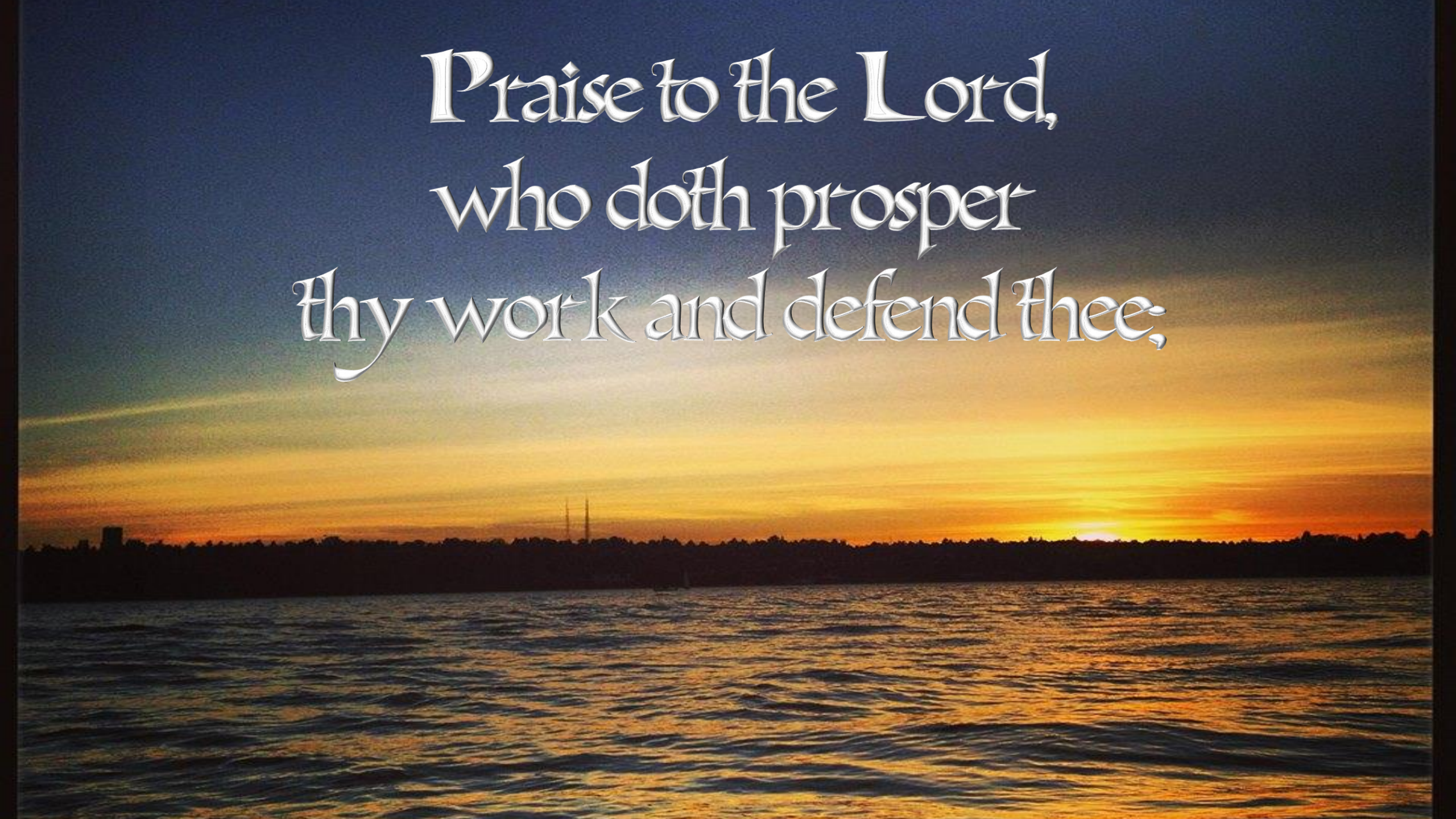


Granted in what  
He ordaineth?





Praise to the Lord,  
who doth prosper  
thy work and defend thee;



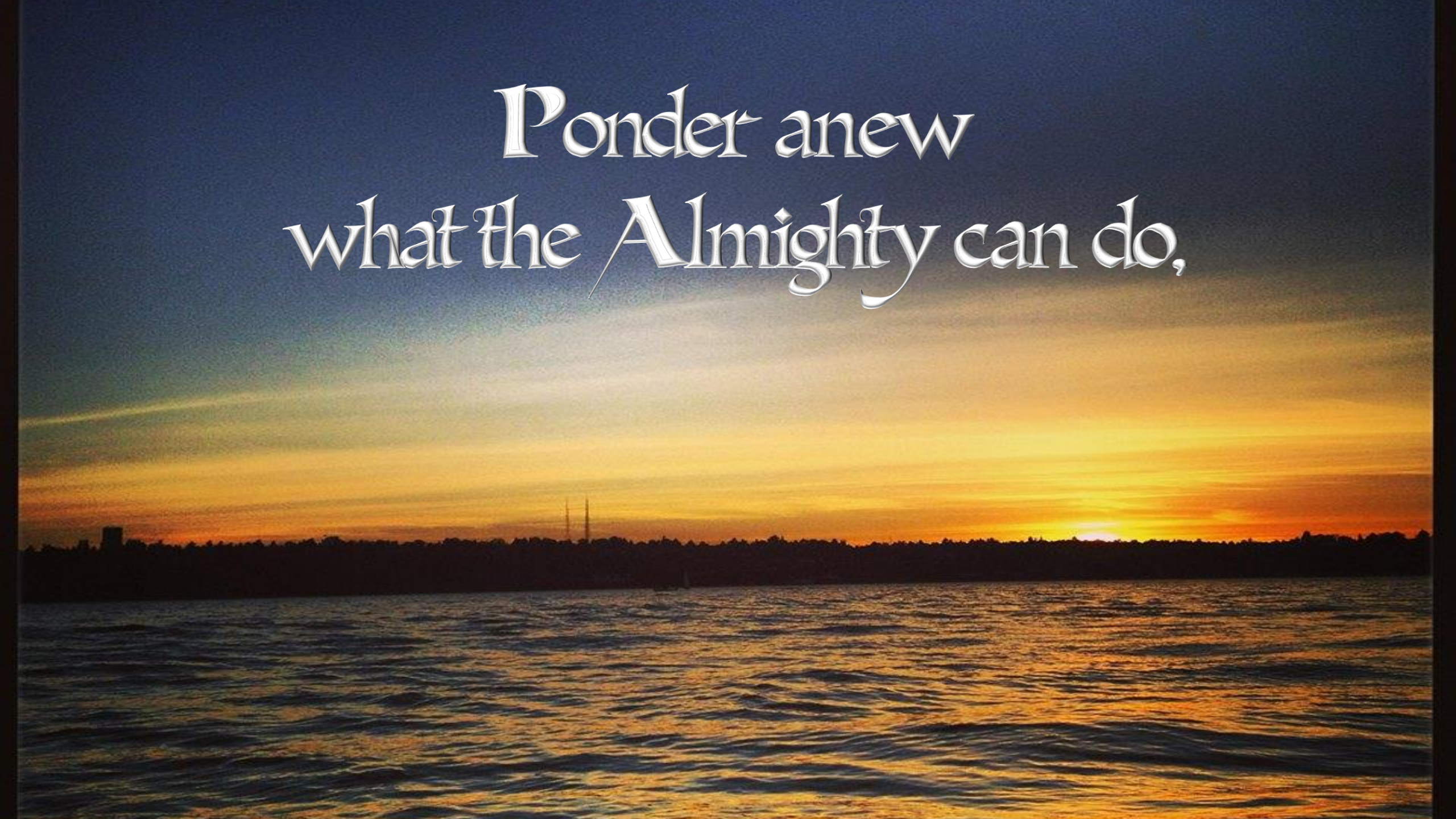


Surely His goodness  
and mercy here  
daily attend thee.



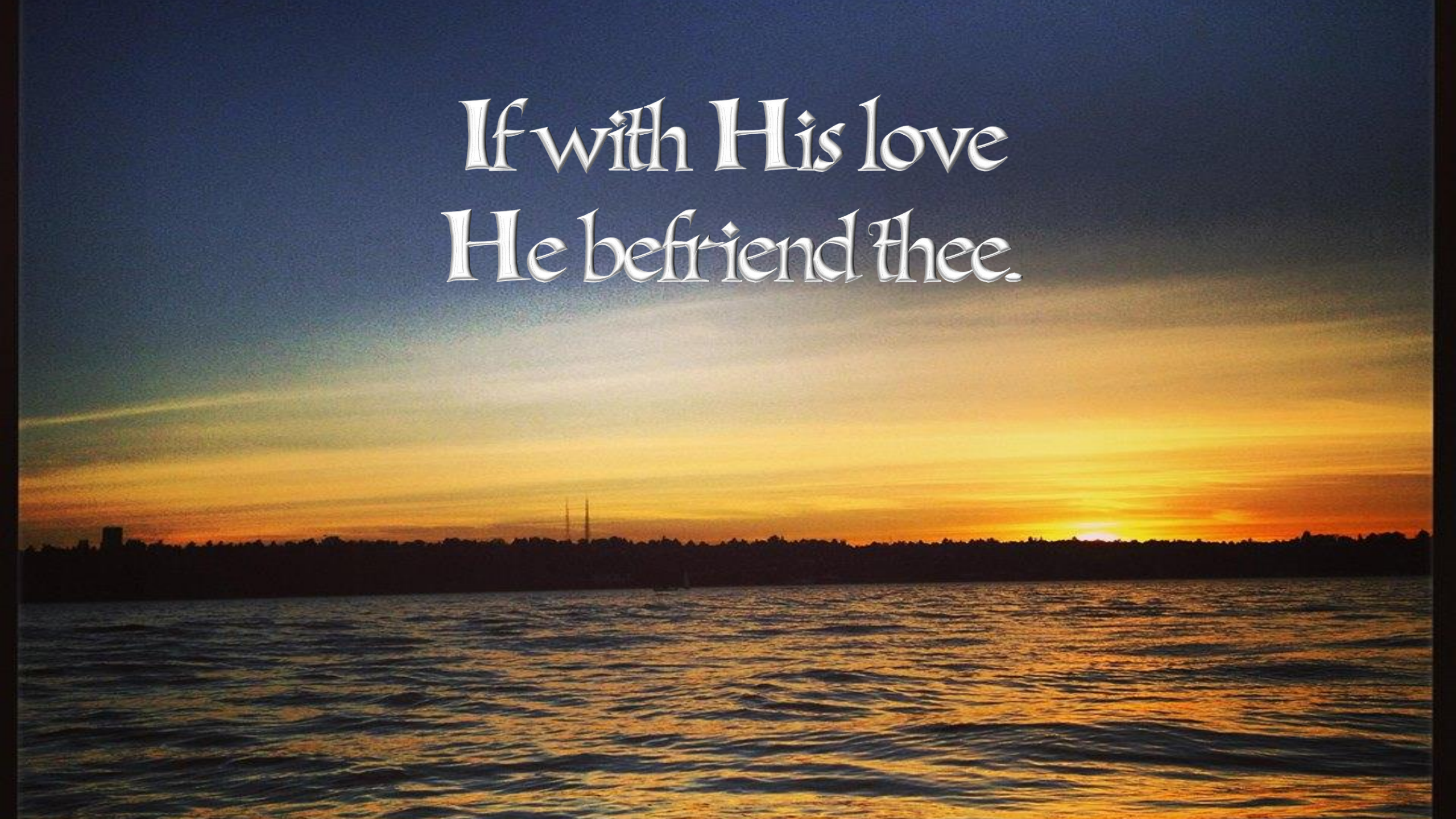


Ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,





If with His love  
He befriend thee.



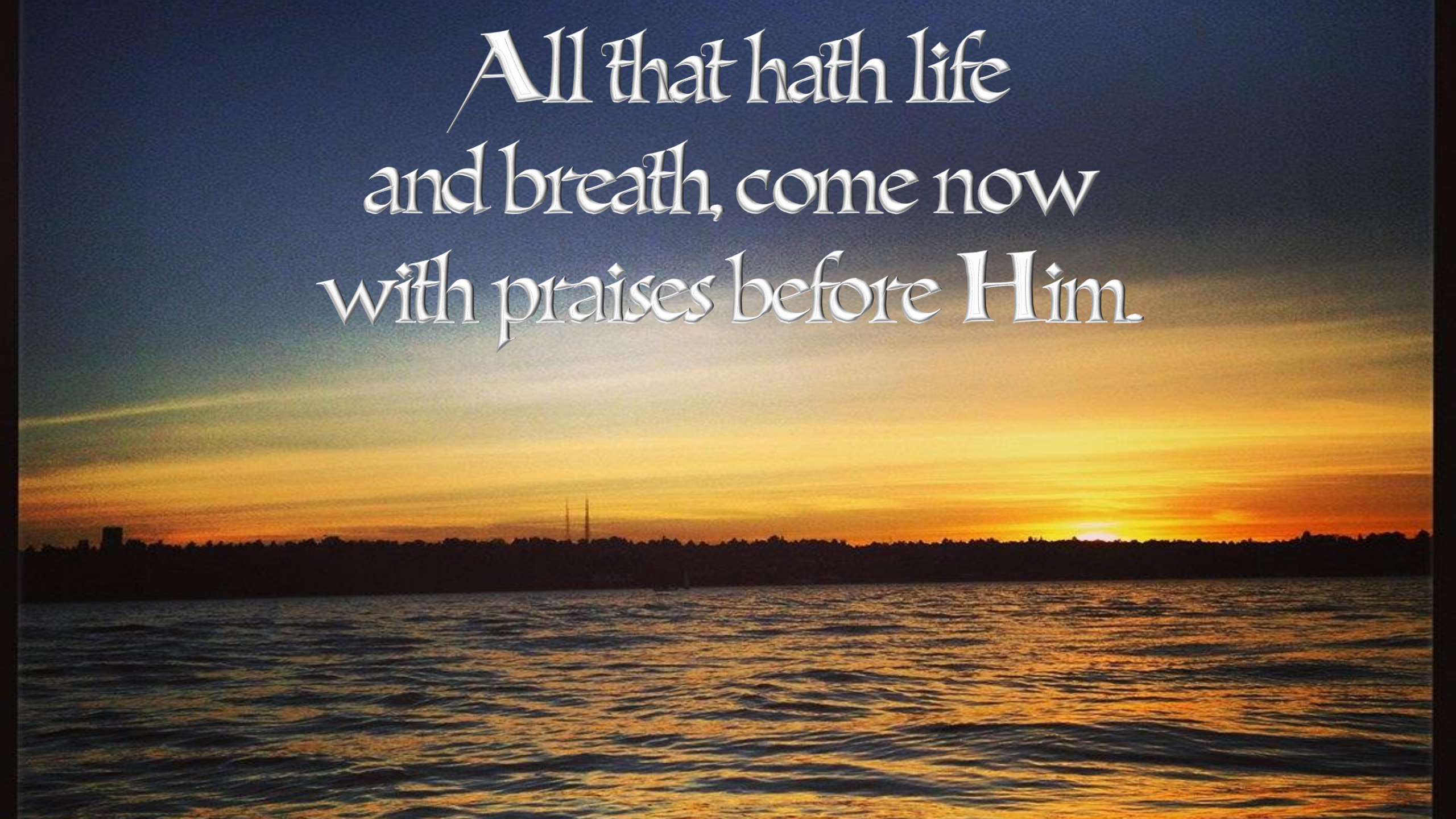


Praise to the Lord!  
O let all that is in me  
adore Him!





All that hath life  
and breath, come now  
with praises before Him.



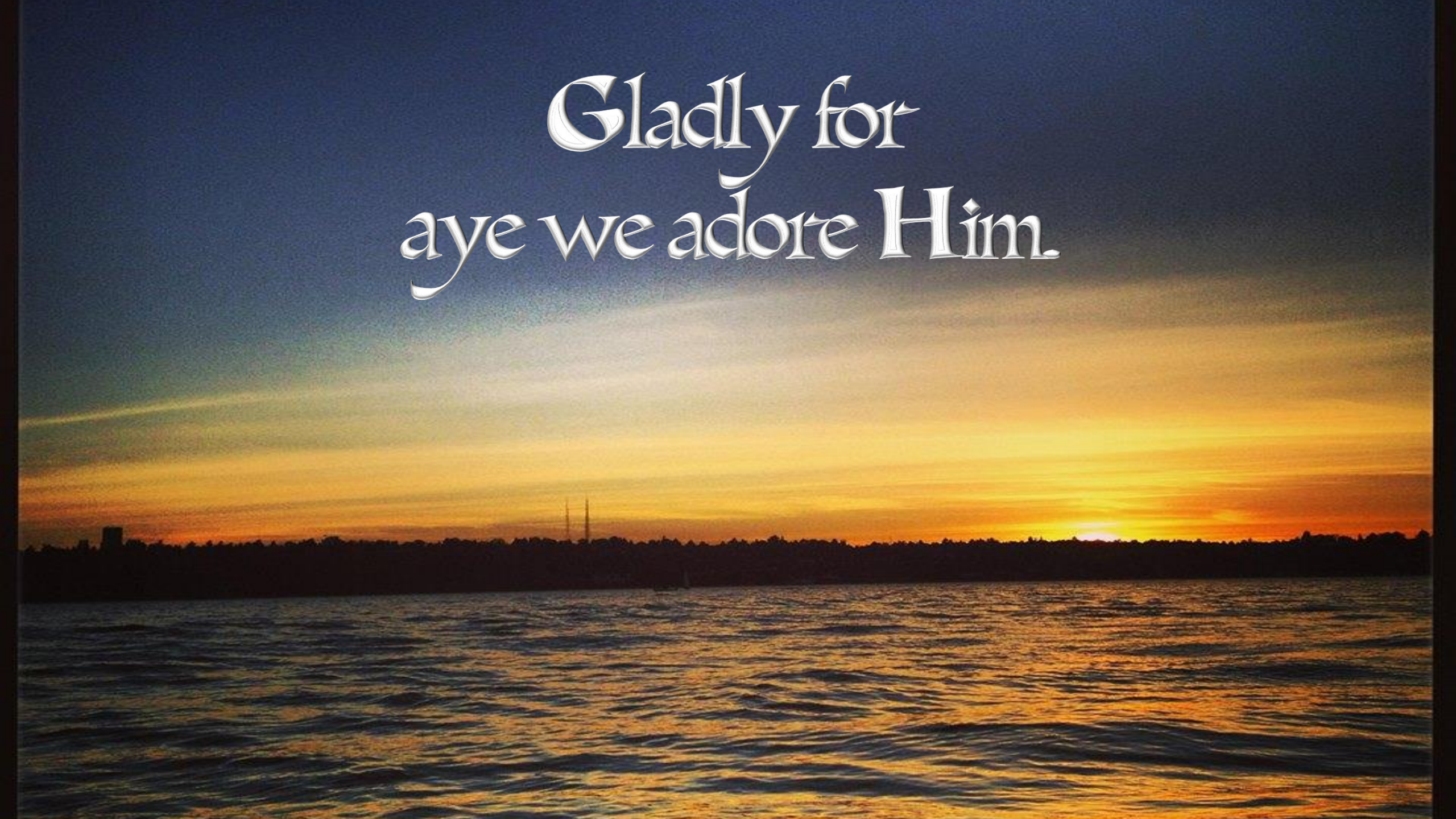


Let the Amen  
sound from His people again:





Gladly for  
aye we adore Him.



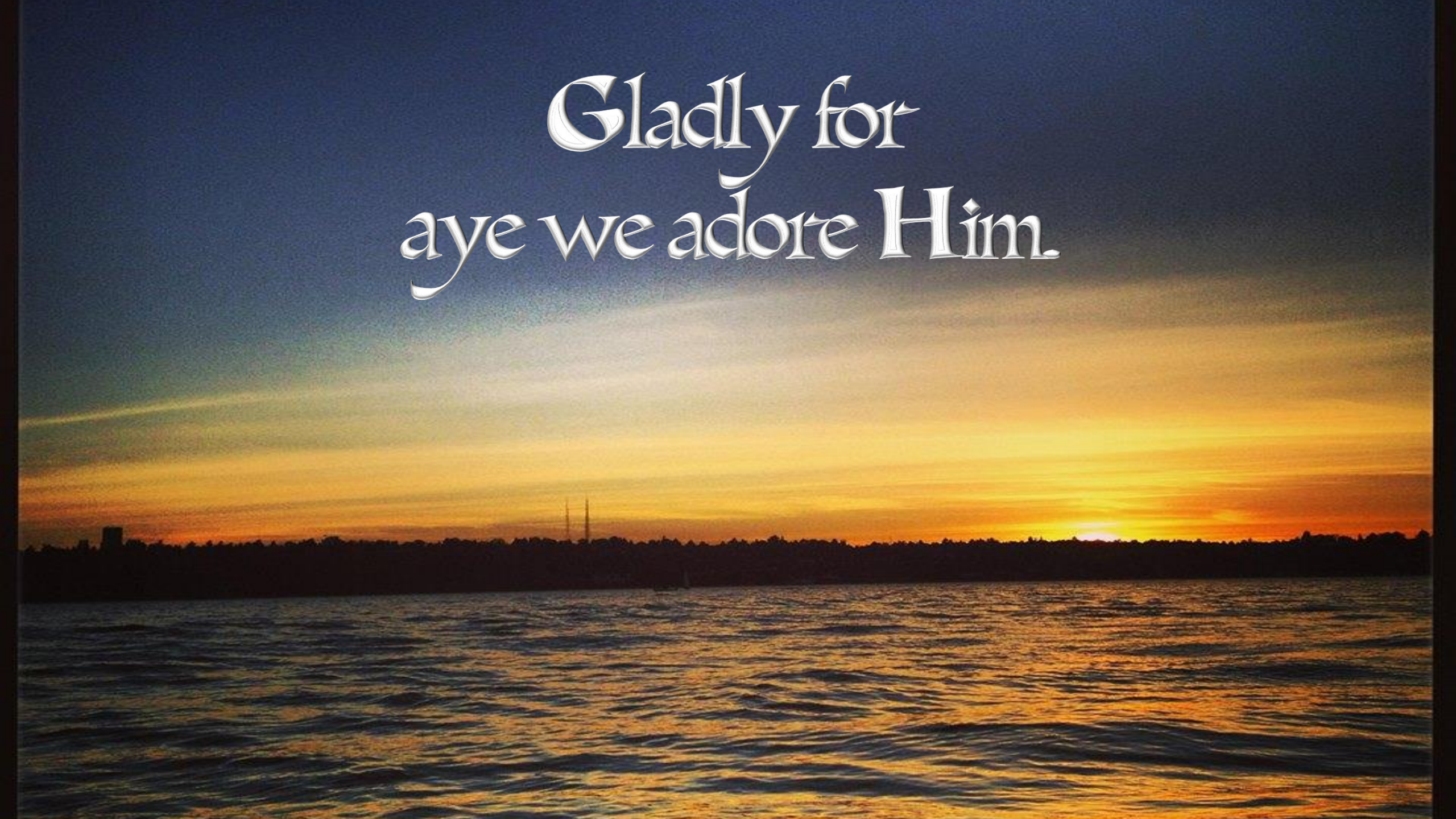


Let the Amen  
sound from His people again:





Gladly for  
aye we adore Him.











**We confess that we set our  
minds toward things of death  
and not on the life  
that is revealed in the Christ.**



A close-up photograph of a cluster of small, vibrant purple flowers, possibly lavender, with green leaves and stems visible in the background. The image has a soft, natural feel with a shallow depth of field.

**In our fear and trembling  
we quickly turn from you  
toward ourselves.**





**Our fear leads us to  
doubt your promise,  
harm our neighbor,  
and neglect your creation.**



A close-up photograph of a cluster of small, vibrant purple flowers, likely lavender, with green leaves visible in the background. The flowers are in sharp focus, while the background is softly blurred.

**Resurrect us, Oh God,  
and bring about the new  
life in ourselves,  
in our community,  
and in our world.**



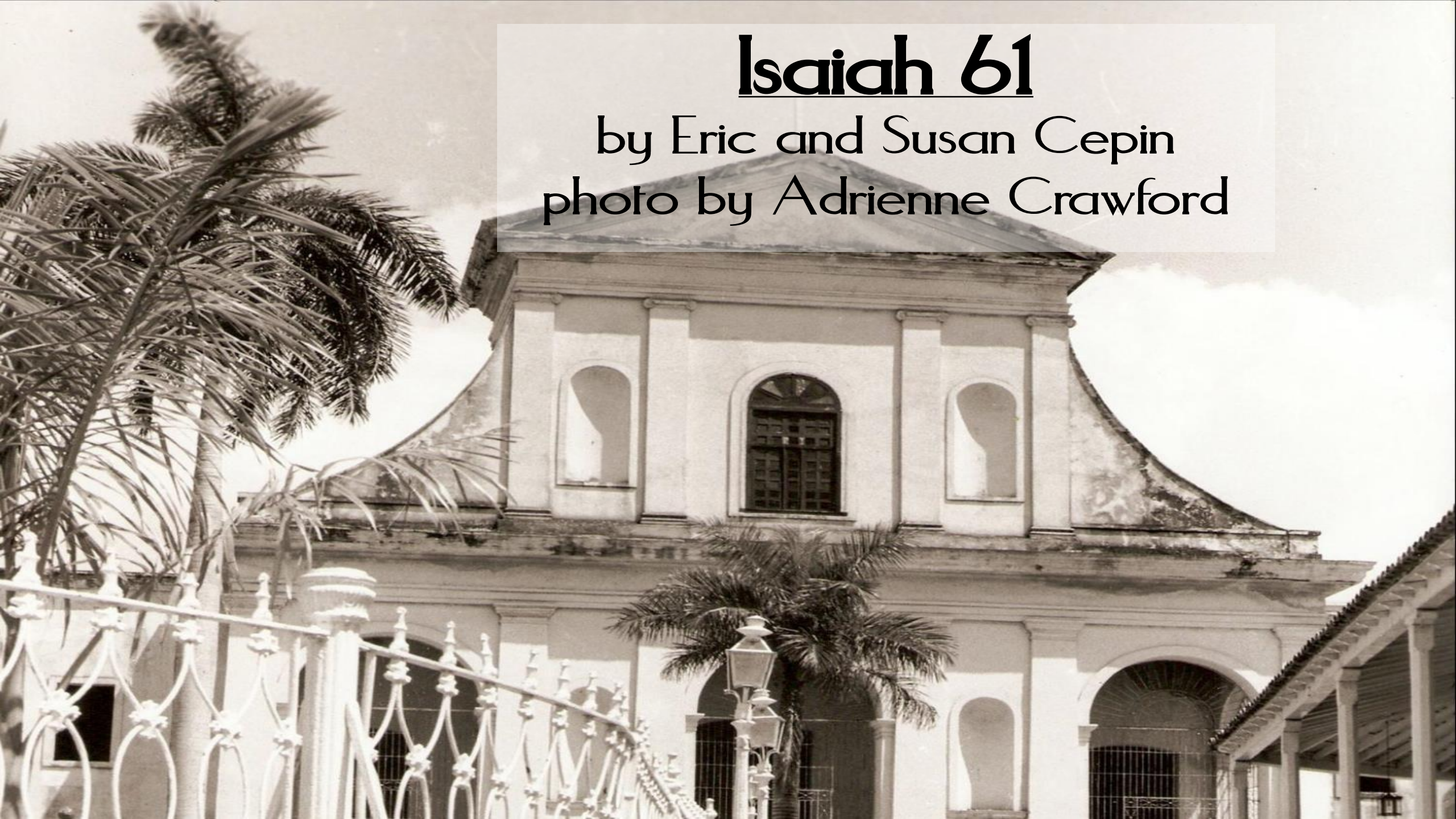


**Through the mercy of Your  
beloved Son,  
heal us from our sin,  
and revive us with the  
breath of your Spirit.**



# Isaiah 61

by Eric and Susan Cepin  
photo by Adrienne Crawford





Proclaim the good  
news to the poor





Bind up the  
broken-hearted





Tell of freedom that  
releases the captives





Push aside the  
mourner's darkness





The day of  
freedom is here





And beauty is rising  
from the ashes





For the year of the  
Lord's favor is upon us





# Rebuild the ancient ruins





Restore the places  
long devastated





# Renew the broken cities



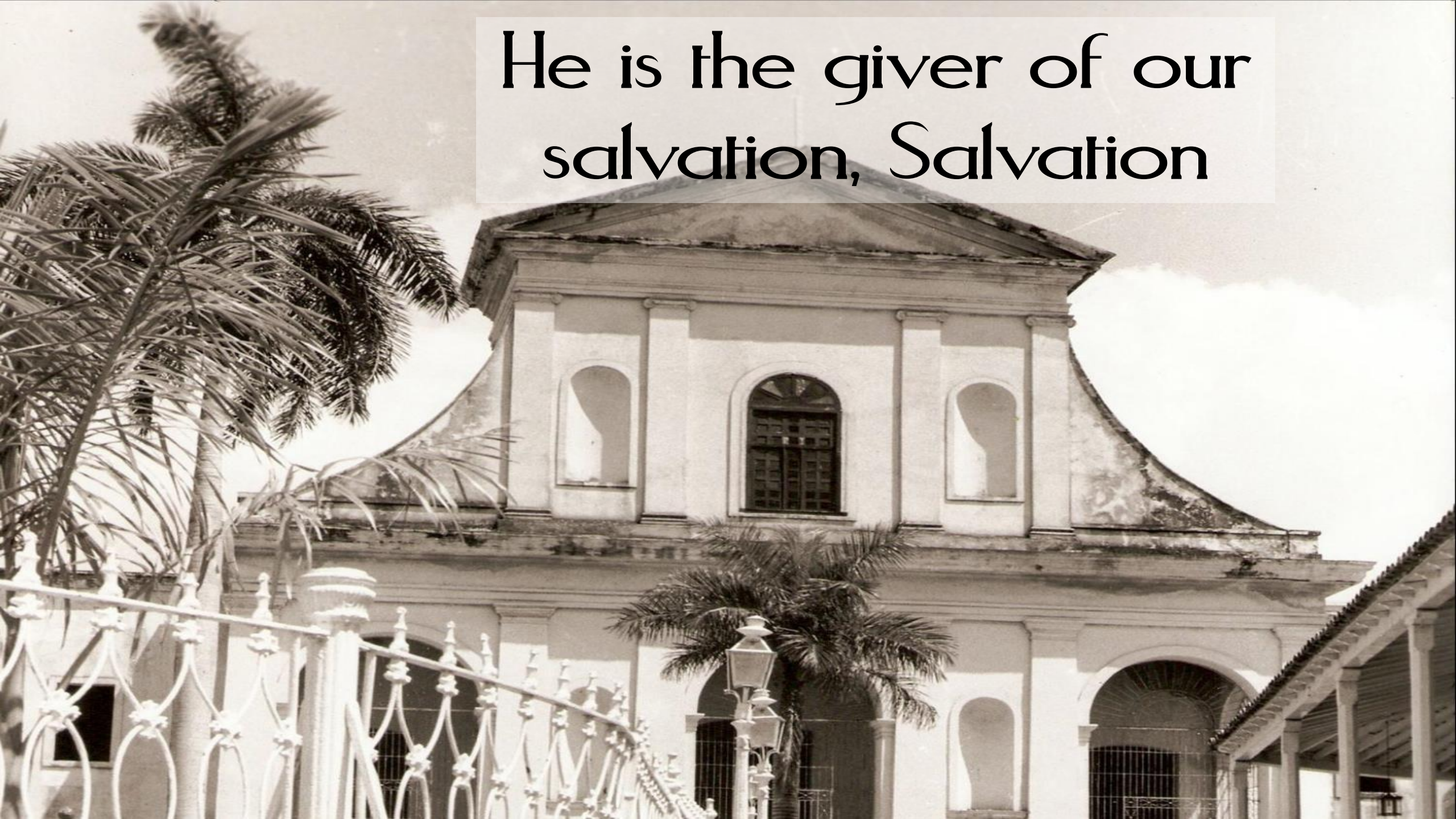


Delight in the Lord  
Rejoice in our God





He is the giver of our  
salvation, Salvation



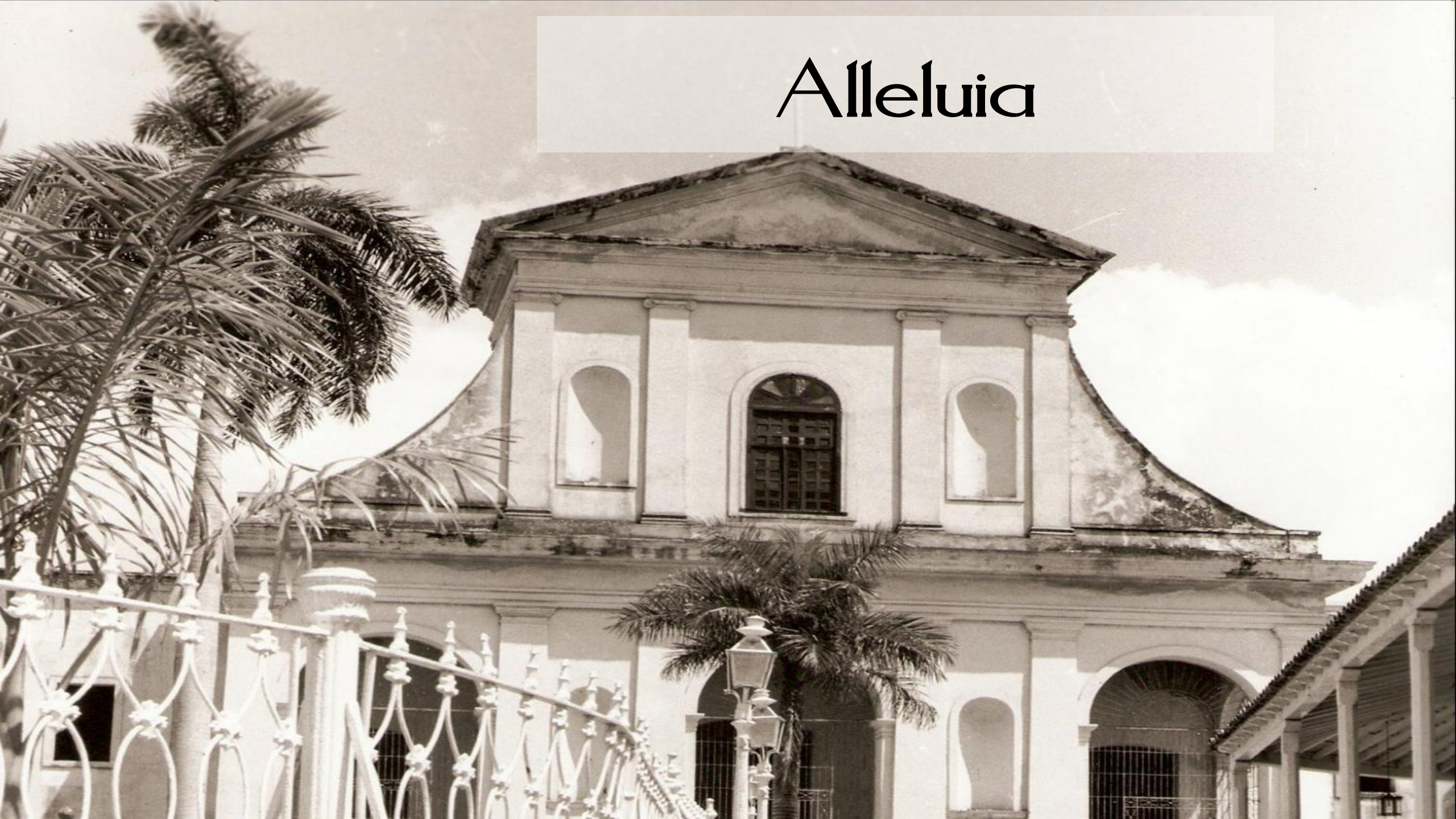


# Alleluia



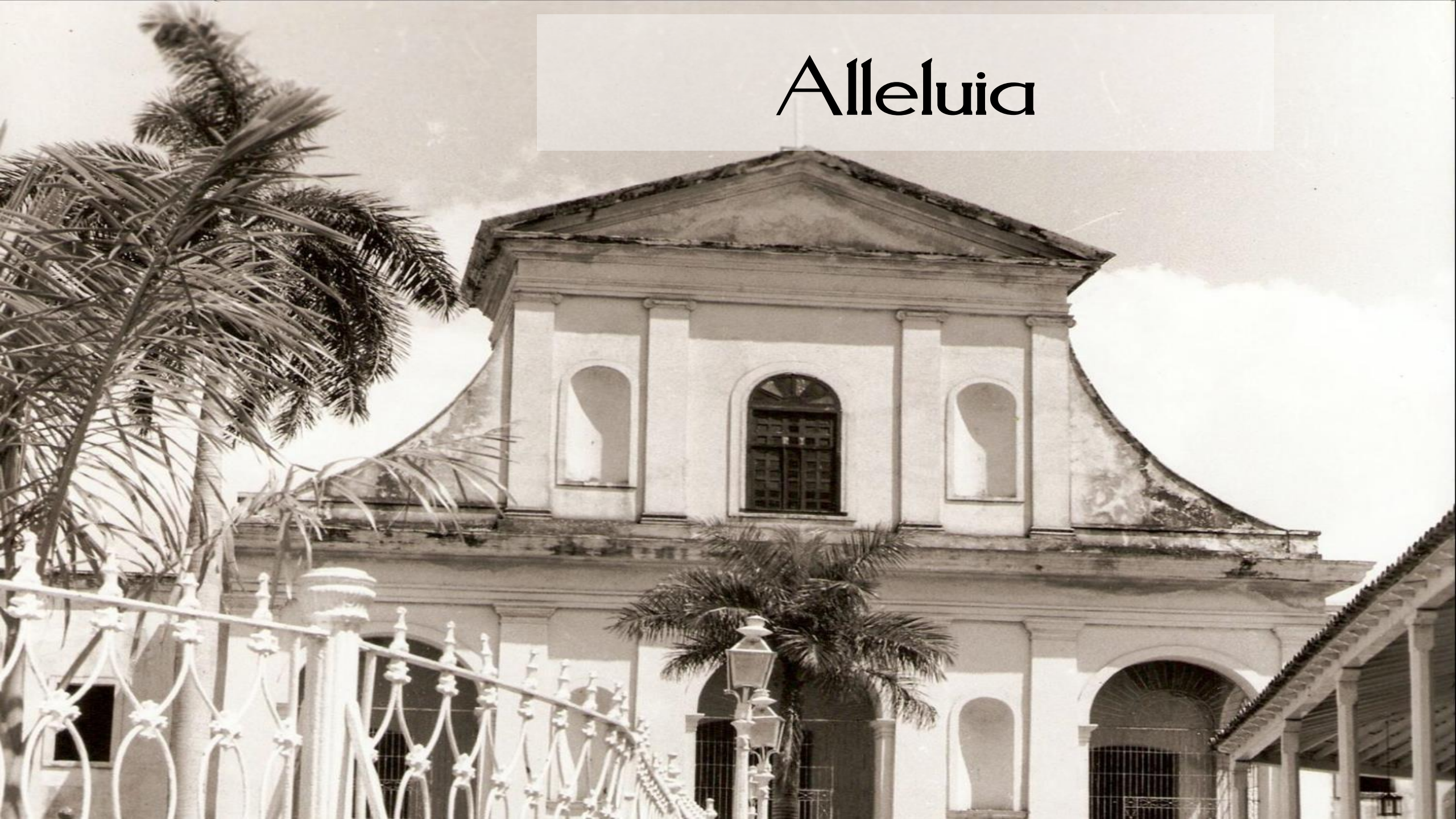


Alleluia





Alleluia



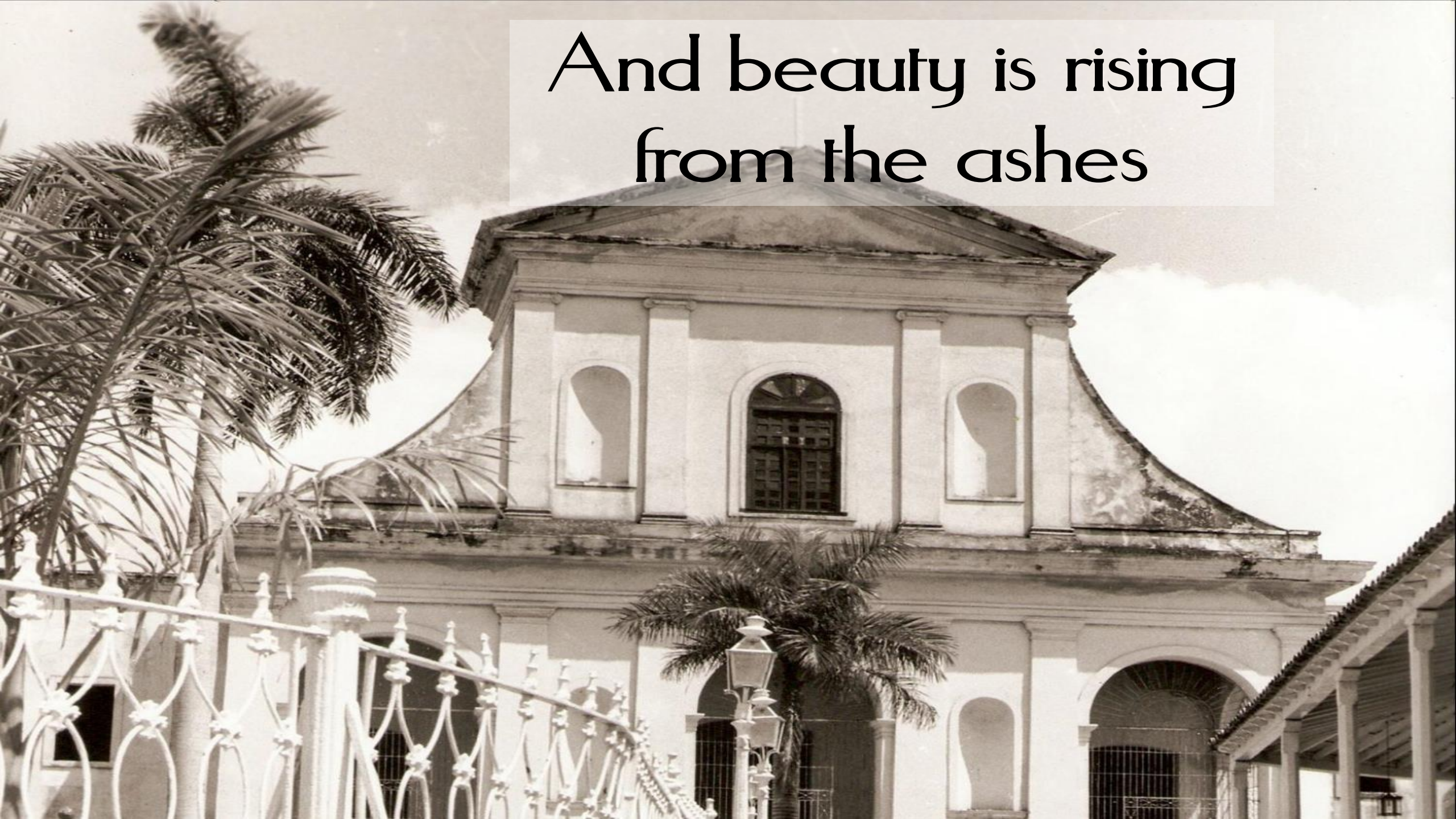


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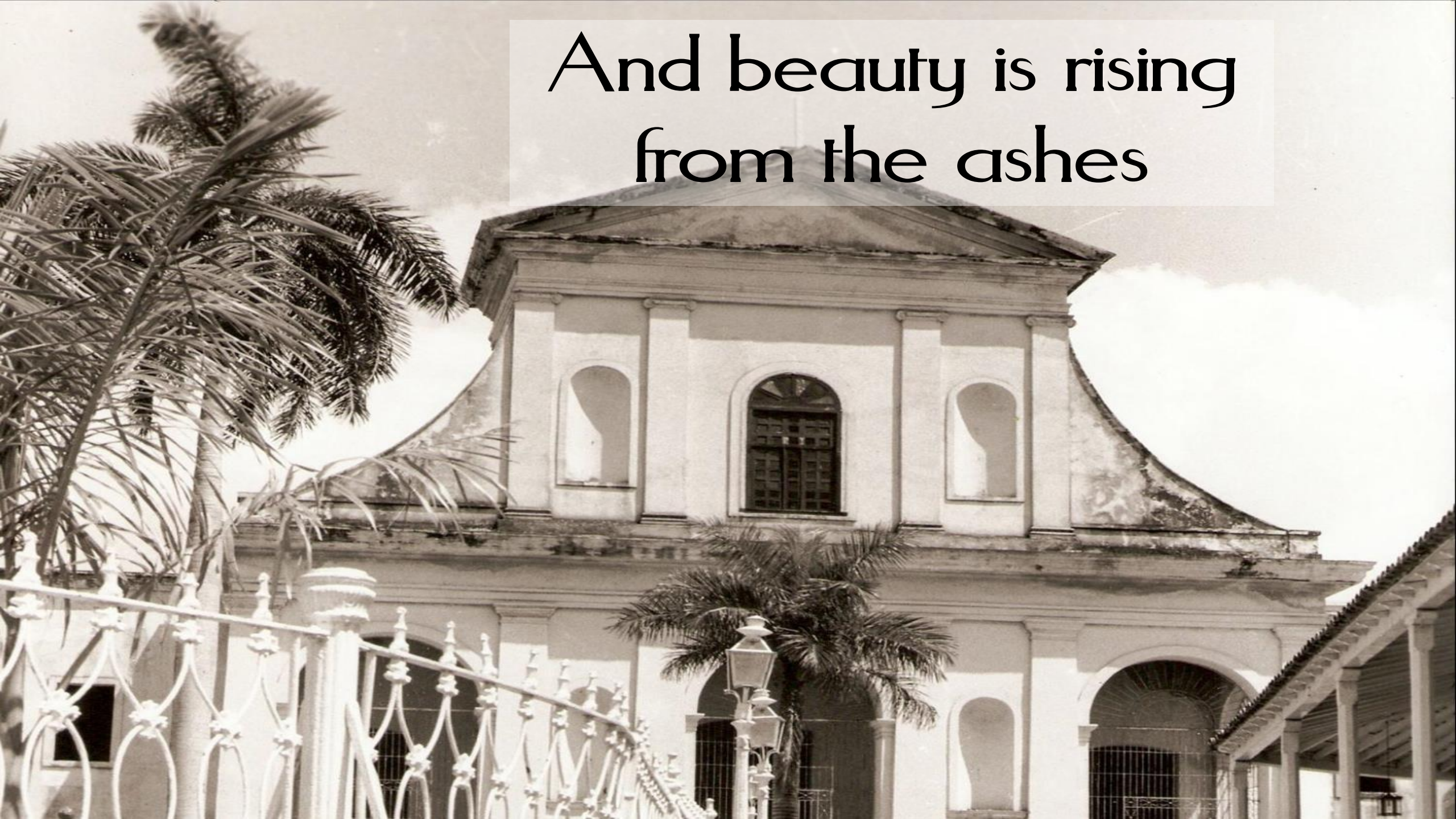


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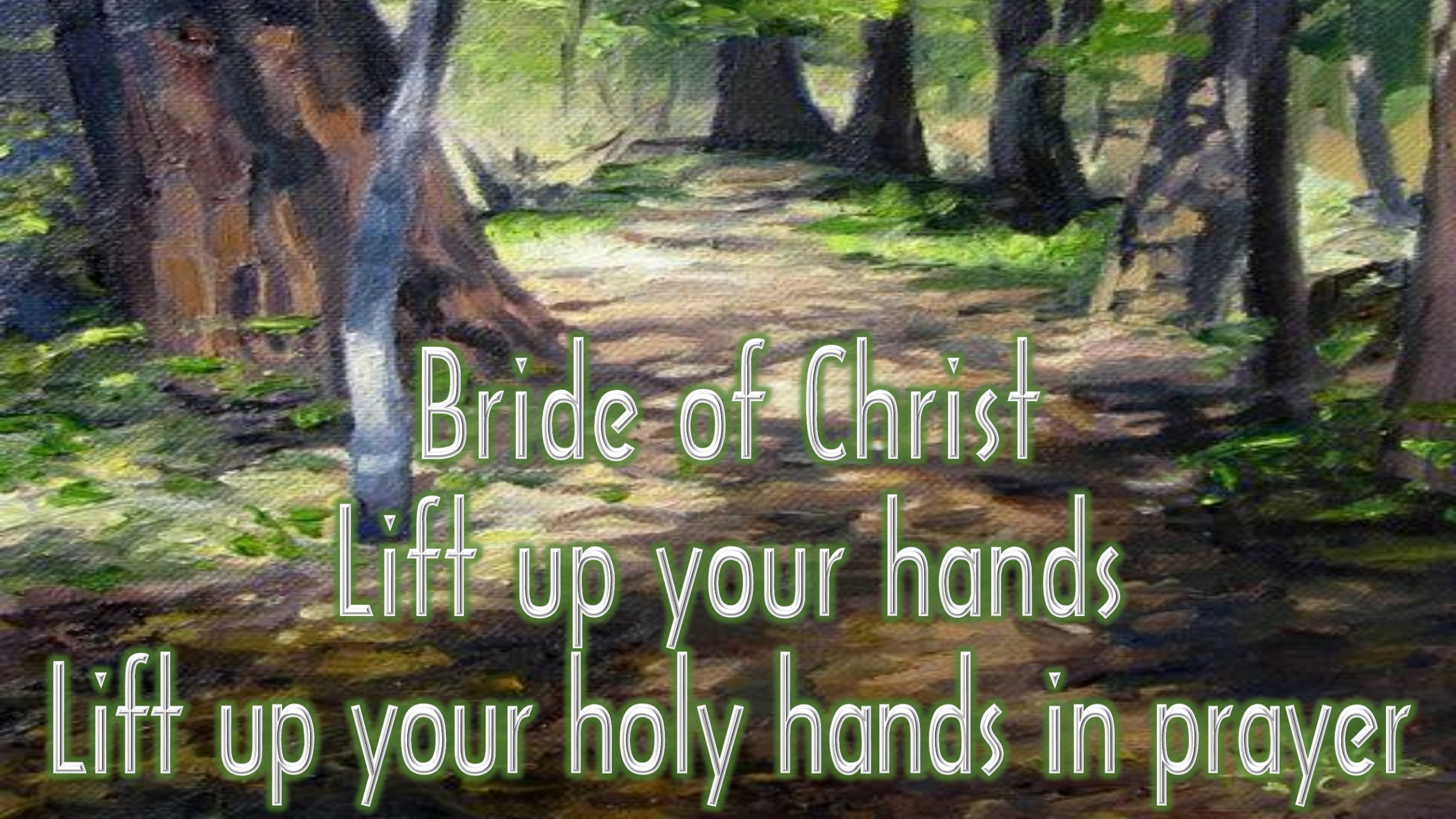
For the year of the  
Lord's favor is upon us











Bride of Christ

Lift up your hands

Lift up your holy hands in prayer



A painting of a forest path, likely a watercolor or oil painting, showing a dirt path winding through a dense forest. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating dappled light on the path and the forest floor. The trees are tall and slender, with green foliage visible in the background. The overall mood is peaceful and serene.

Holy is the Lord

Meg



A painting of a forest path, likely a watercolor or oil painting, showing a dirt path winding through a dense forest. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating dappled light on the path and the forest floor. The trees are tall and slender, with green foliage visible in the background. The overall mood is peaceful and serene.

Holy is the Lord

Meg



A painting of a forest path, likely created with oil or acrylic. The scene shows a dirt path winding through a dense forest. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating dappled light and long shadows on the ground. The trees have thick, textured trunks, and the foliage is a mix of green and brown. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

Holy is the Lord

Mega



A painting of a forest path with text overlay. The scene depicts a dirt path winding through a dense forest. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating dappled light on the ground. The trees have thick, textured trunks and lush green foliage. The overall style is painterly and atmospheric.

He appeared in the flesh  
And we beheld the Father —  
Christ, our Lord

Mary



A painting of a forest path, likely by J.M.W. Turner, showing a dirt path winding through a dense forest with large trees and dappled sunlight. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

He overcame sin and death  
Was taken up in glory

Megs  
20



A painting of a forest path, likely a watercolor or oil painting, showing a dirt path winding through a dense forest. Sunlight filters through the trees, creating dappled light on the path and the forest floor. The trees are tall and slender, with green foliage. The overall mood is peaceful and serene.

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Holy is the Lord

Mega





Mega





# Christ is Risen

By Joe Day & Seth Fikkert





**Oh... look at the tree**

**Oh... isn't the fruit good to eat**

**All... in Adam will die**

**Oh... in Christ we will all be alive**





**Alleluia!**

**The stone has been rolled away**

**Alleluia!**

**Jesus walked away from the grave**

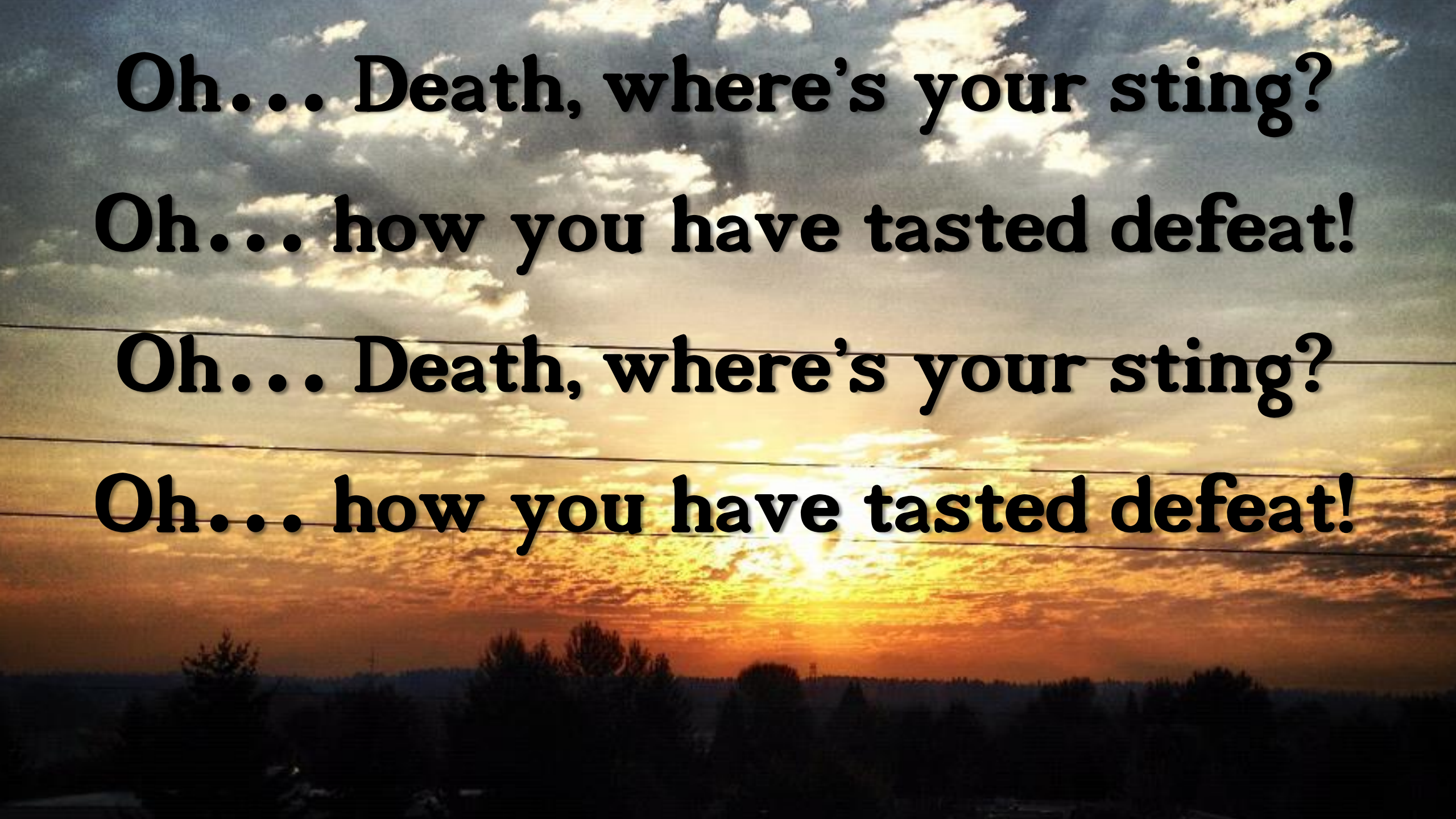


**Oh... Death, where's your sting?**

**Oh... how you have tasted defeat!**

**Oh... Death, where's your sting?**

**Oh... how you have tasted defeat!**







**Alleluia!**

**The stone has been rolled away**

**Alleluia!**

**Jesus walked away from the grave**





**Oh the bloodshed**

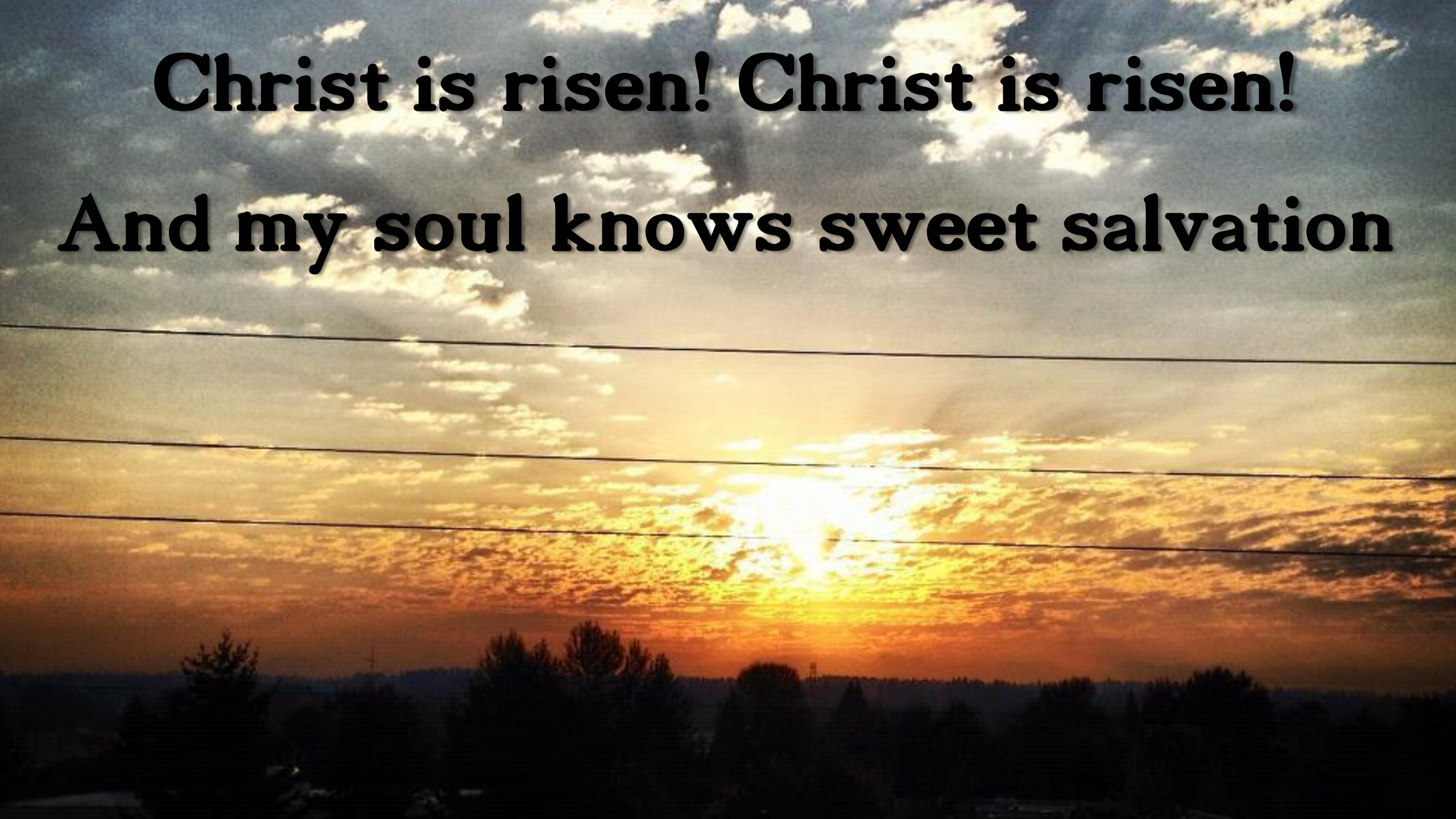
**The last breath**

**Resurrection**

**Salvation**

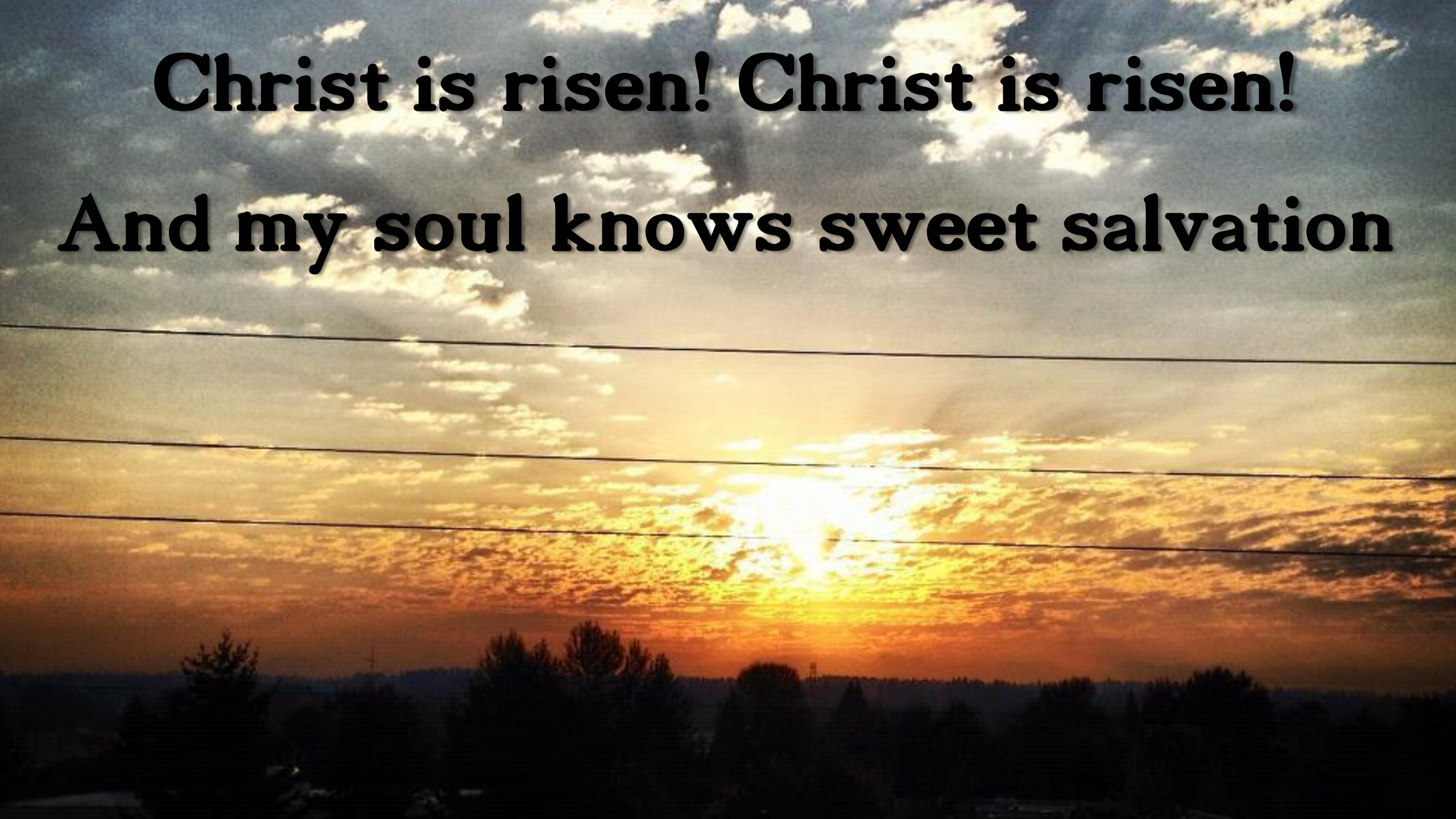


**Christ is risen! Christ is risen!**  
**And my soul knows sweet salvation**



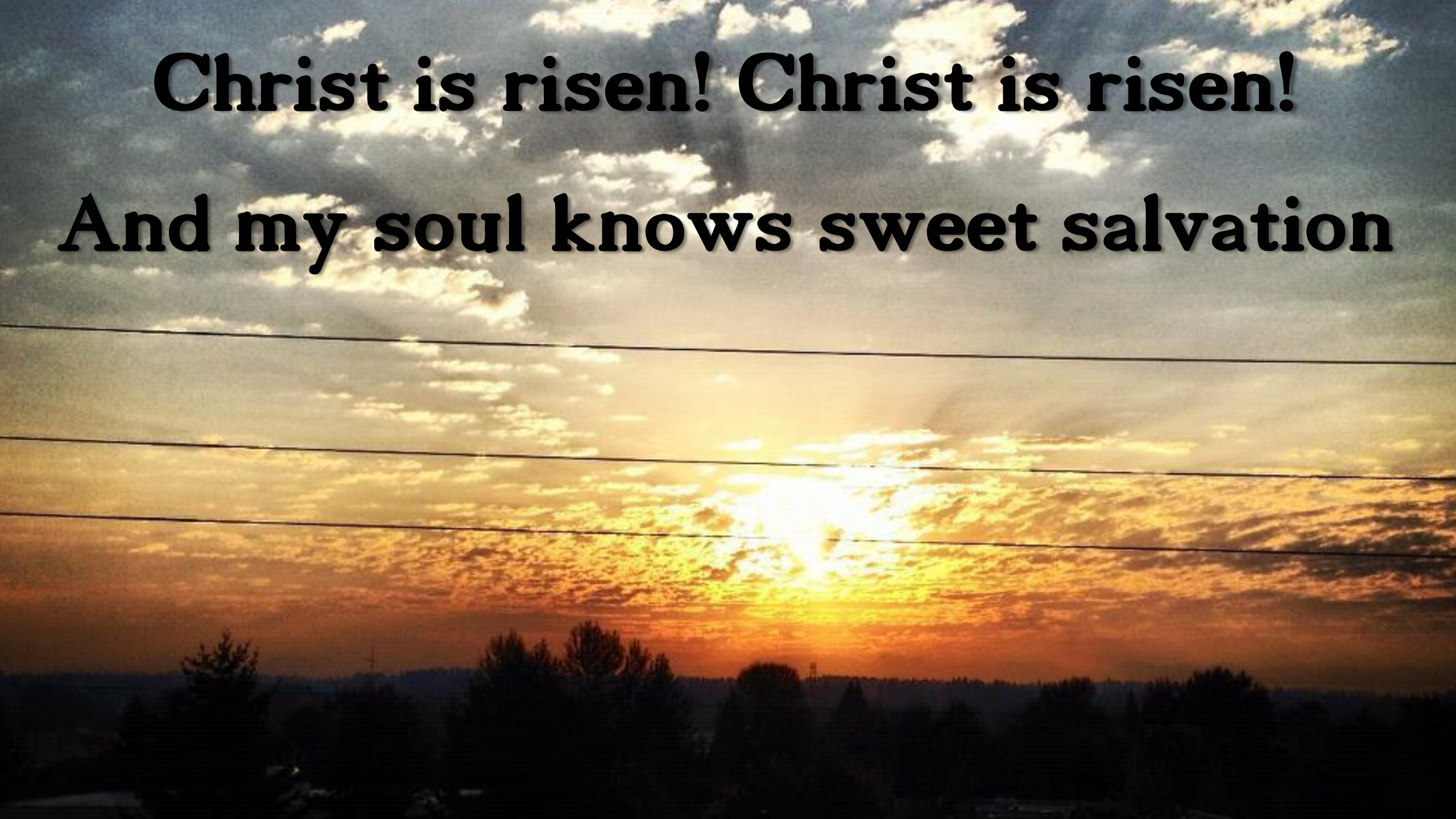


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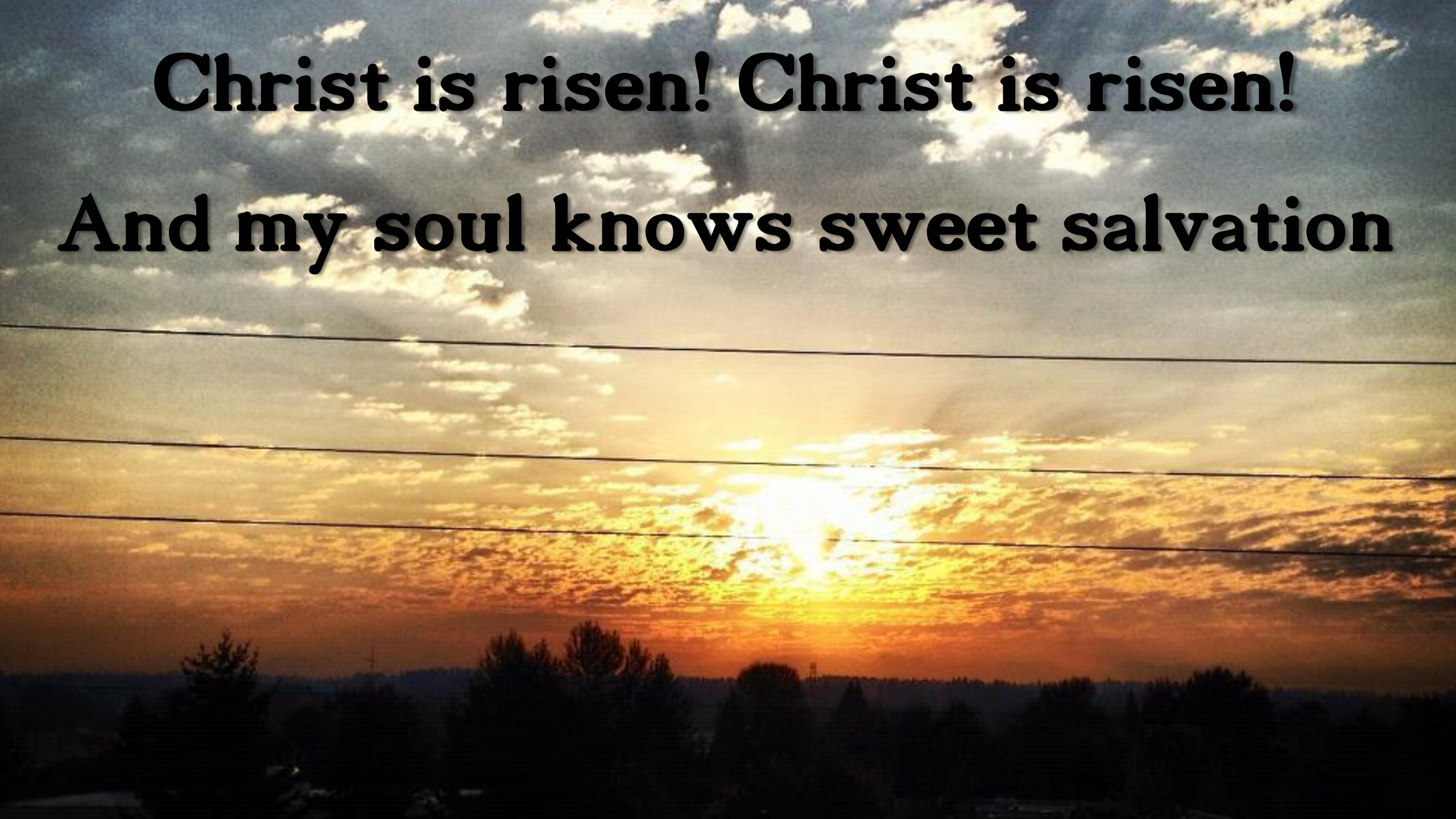


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**Christ is risen! Christ is risen!**  
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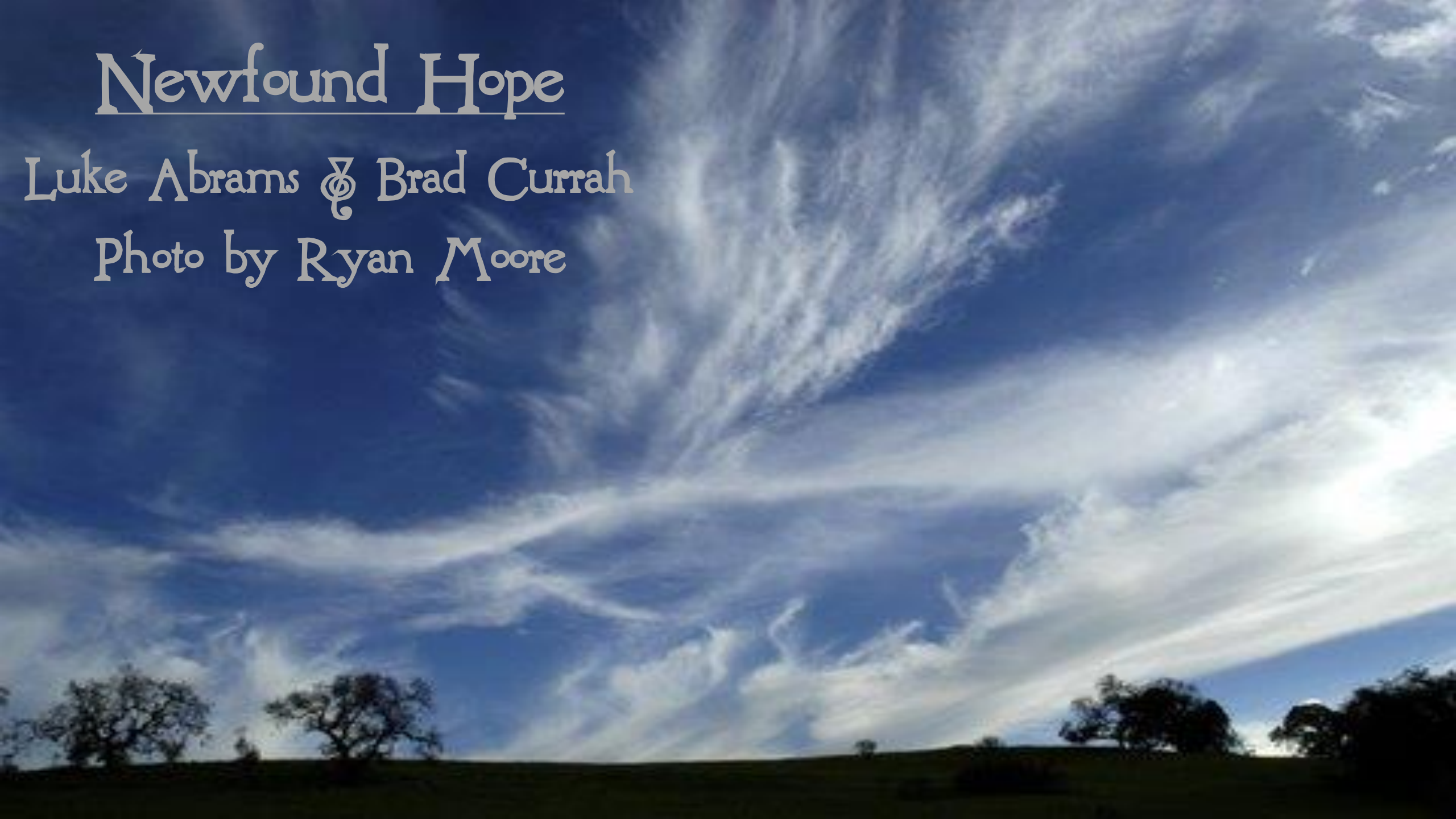




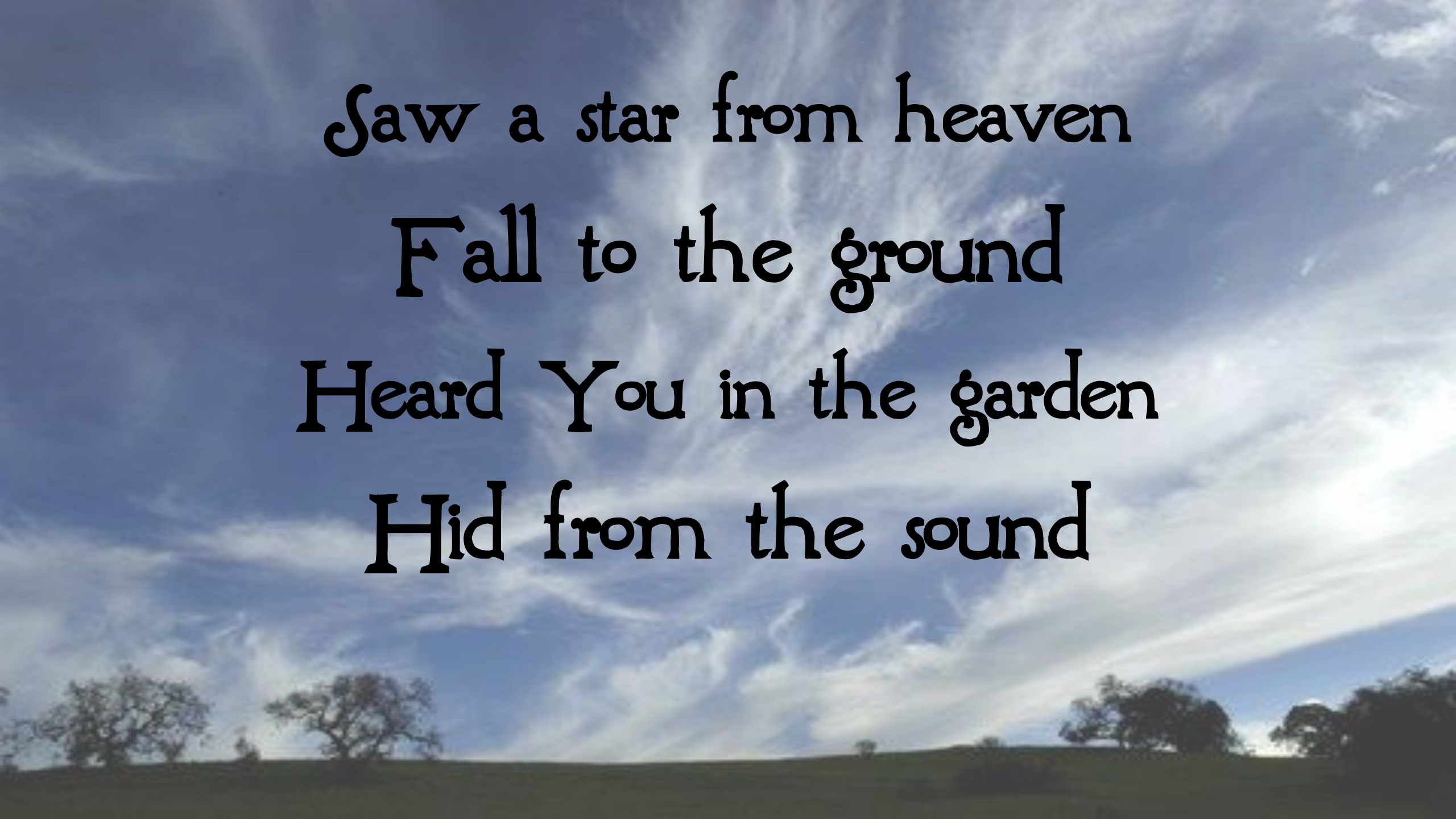
# Newfound Hope

Luke Abrams & Brad Currah

Photo by Ryan Moore

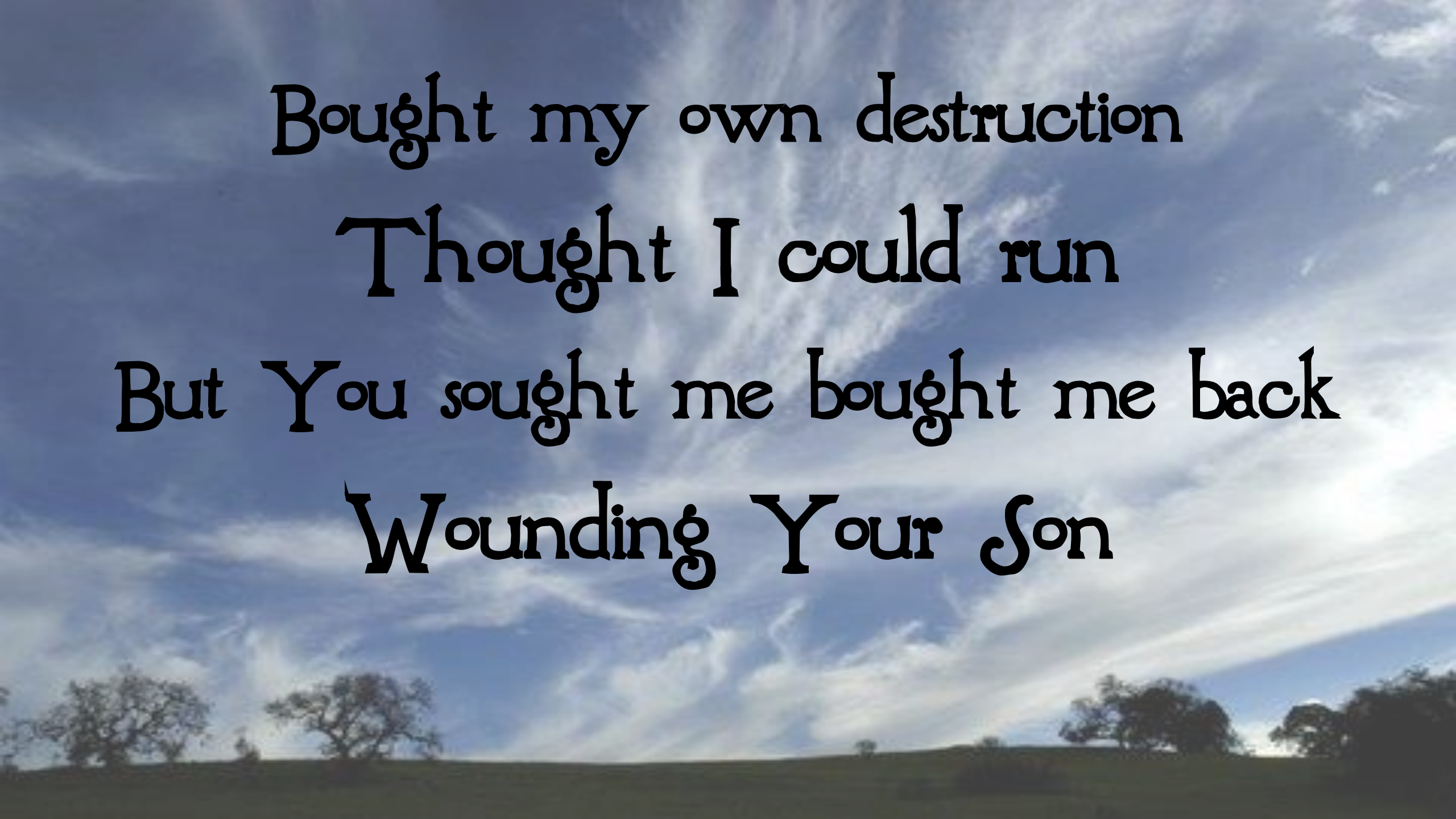




The background of the image is a vast, blue sky filled with wispy white clouds. A faint rainbow is visible, arching across the lower right portion of the sky. The bottom of the image shows the dark silhouettes of several trees against the horizon line.

Saw a star from heaven  
Fall to the ground  
Heard You in the garden  
Hid from the sound



The background of the image is a dramatic sky with a rainbow visible on the right side. The sky is filled with wispy white clouds against a blue backdrop. At the bottom of the image, there is a dark silhouette of a landscape with several trees. The text is overlaid on the sky in a black, stylized font.

Bought my own destruction  
Thought I could run  
But You sought me bought me back  
Wounding Your Son



Now I hear, now I hear Your voice

Now I see, now I see Your face

Now I know, now I know Your heart

Now I touch, now I touch Your grace



Heard Your voice from heaven

Rushing water

You are the truth and the life

Revelation



Saw Your eyes in my dream

Raging fire

Because You are forever

I'll never die



Now I hear, now I hear Your voice

Now I see, now I see Your face

Now I know, now I know Your heart

Now I touch, now I touch Your grace










# Psalm 145

By Rod Hugen & Larry Axon

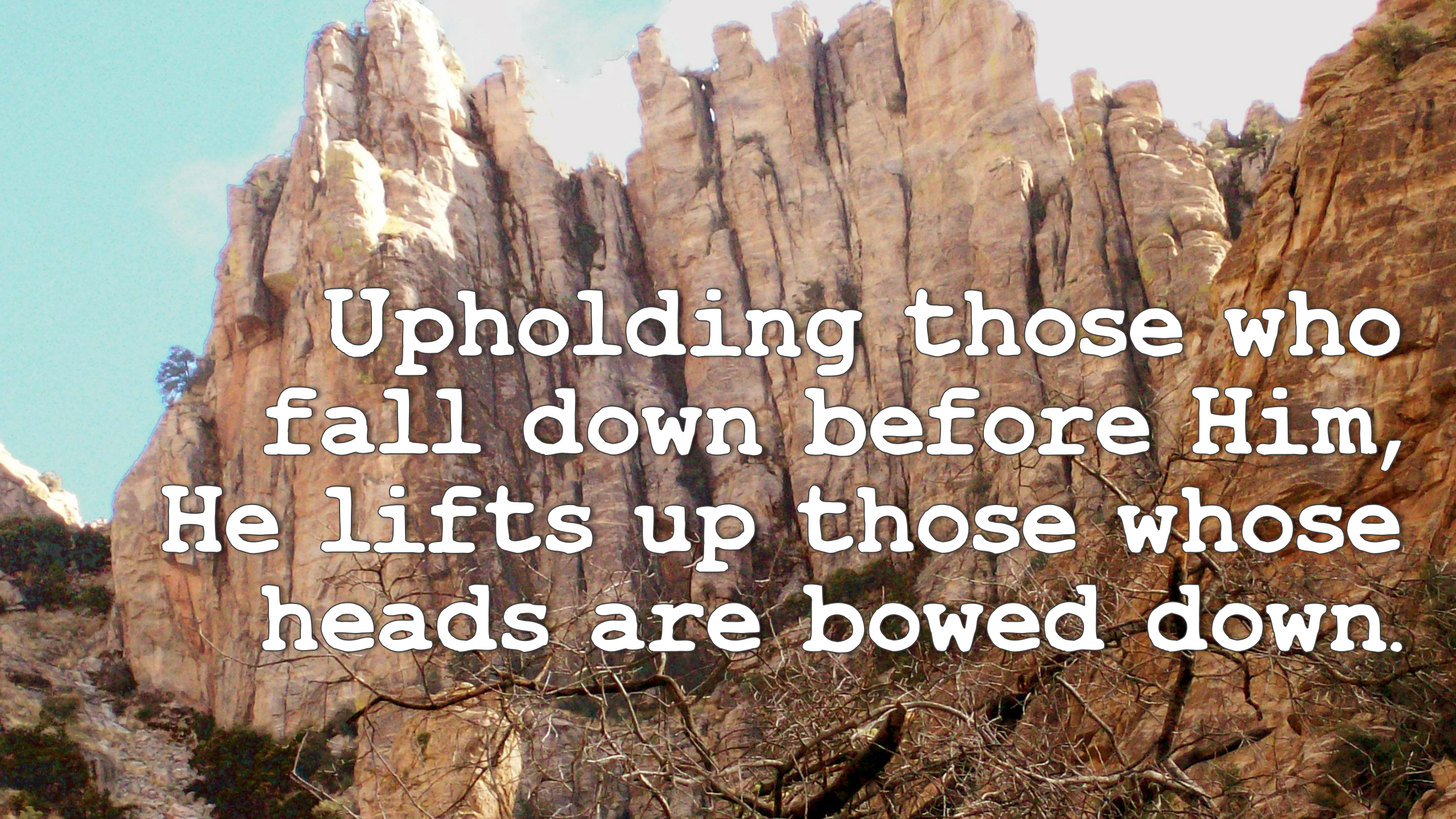
Photo by Keith Brunson





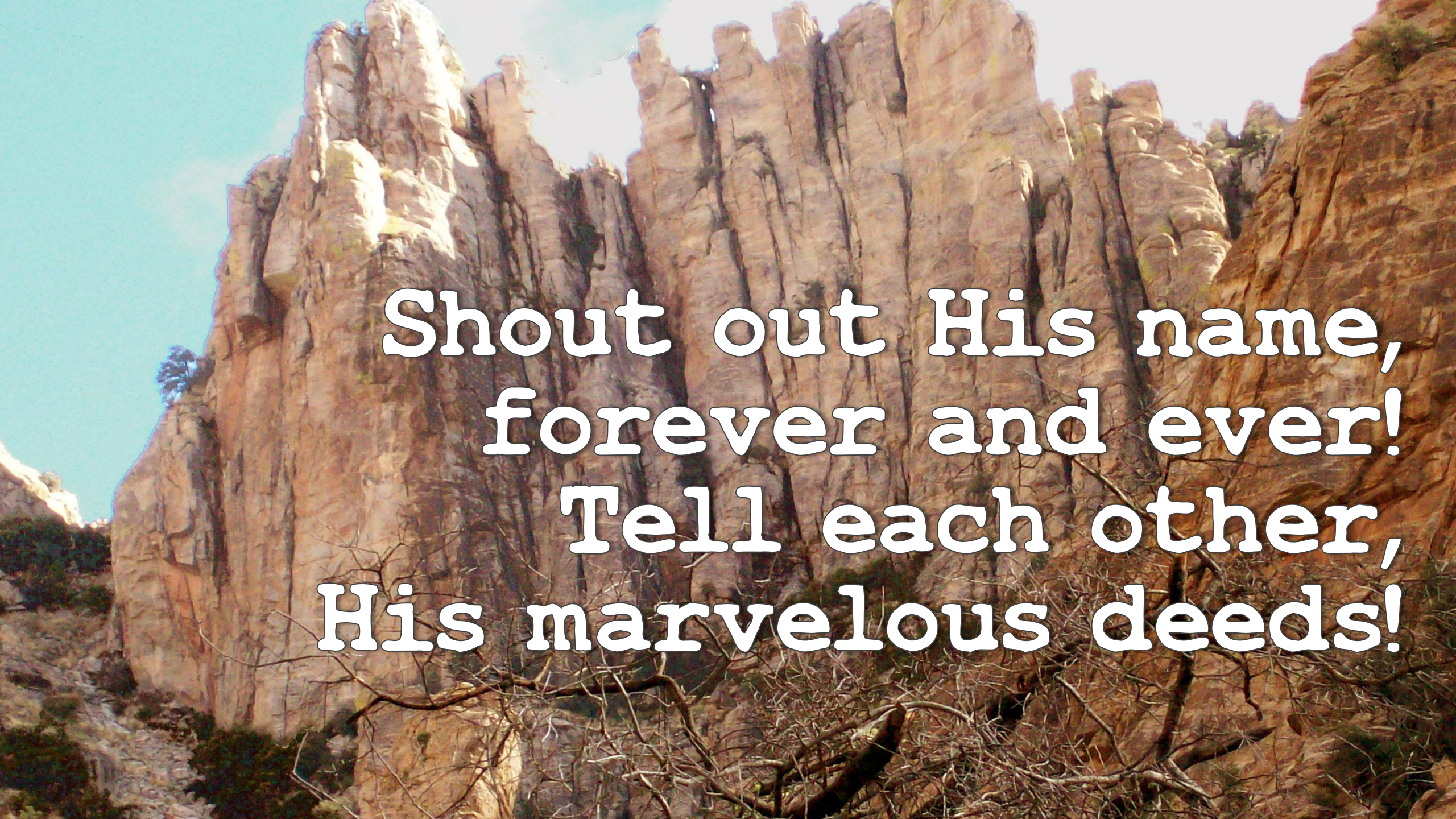
The Lord is faithful  
to all of His promises.  
He is loving toward  
all he has made.






Upholding those who  
fall down before Him,  
He lifts up those whose  
heads are bowed down.





Shout out His name,  
forever and ever!  
Tell each other,  
His marvelous deeds!





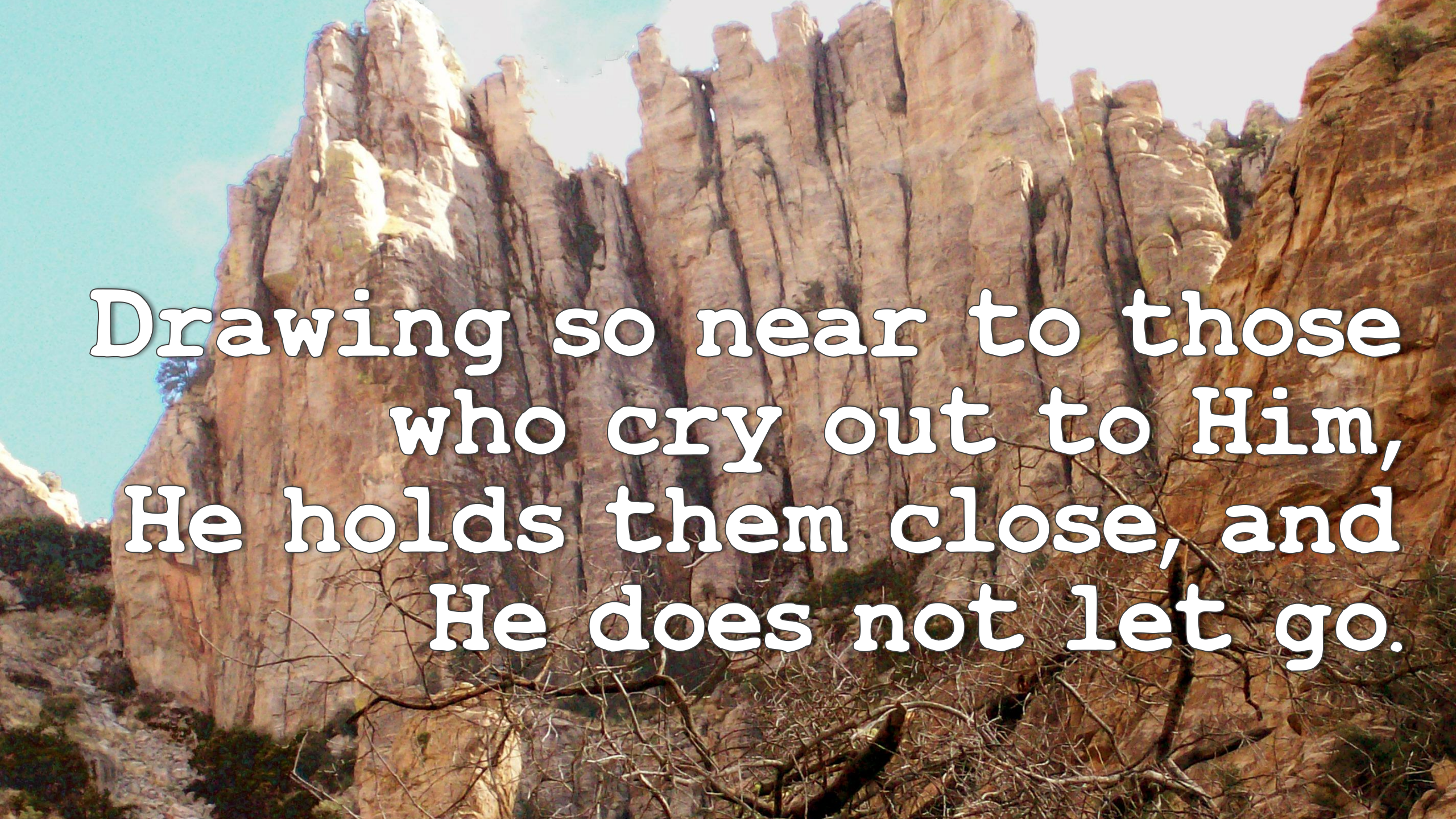
His kingdom will last  
forever and ever!  
Let every creature  
shout out His name!





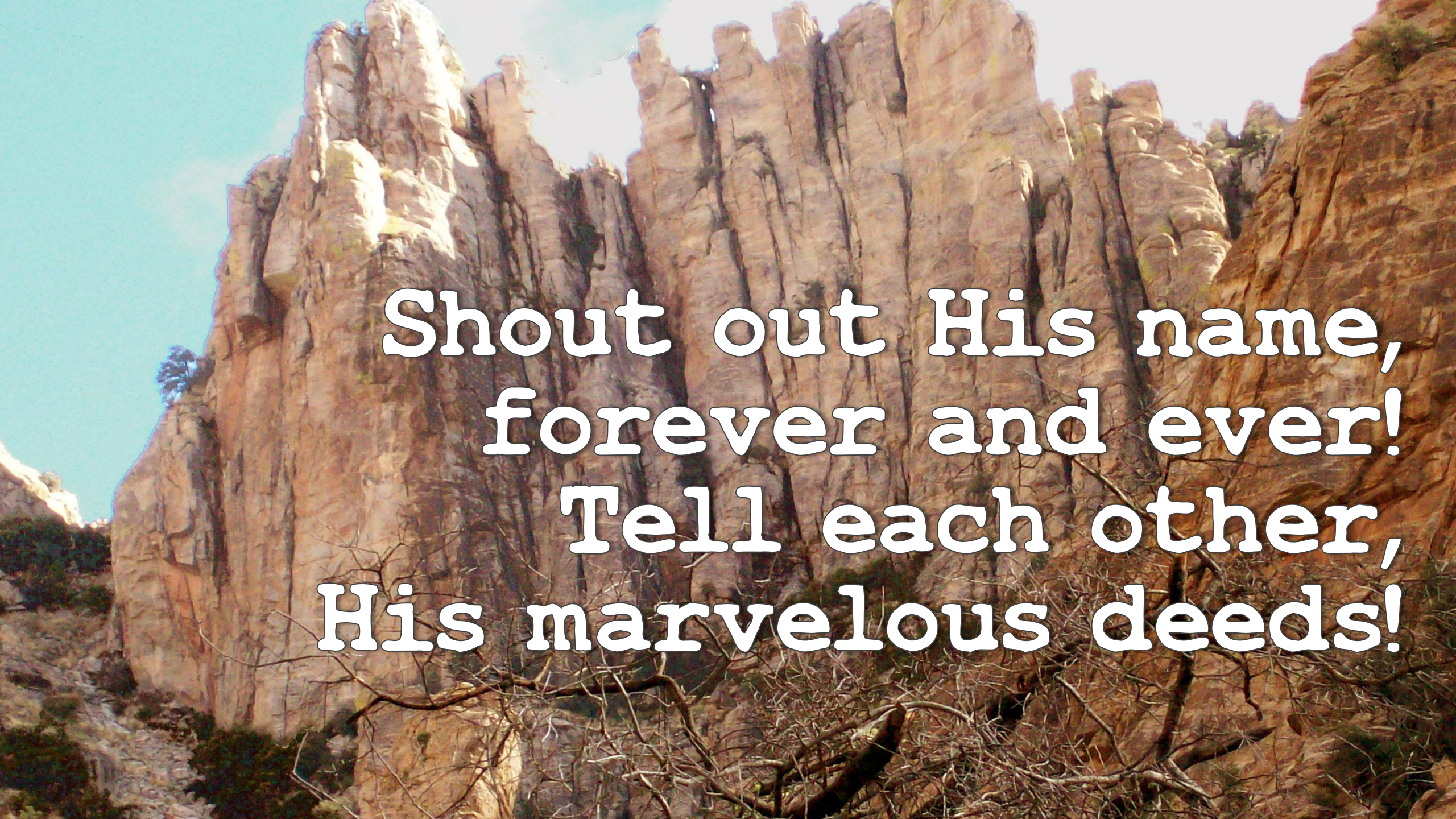
The Lord is righteous in  
all of His perfect ways.  
He is loving toward  
all He has made.






Drawing so near to those  
who cry out to Him,  
He holds them close, and  
He does not let go.





Shout out His name,  
forever and ever!  
Tell each other,  
His marvelous deeds!





His kingdom will last  
forever and ever!  
Let every creature  
shout out His name!





Great are You, Lord.  
We'll praise Your name.





We will exalt You, and  
shout out Your name...





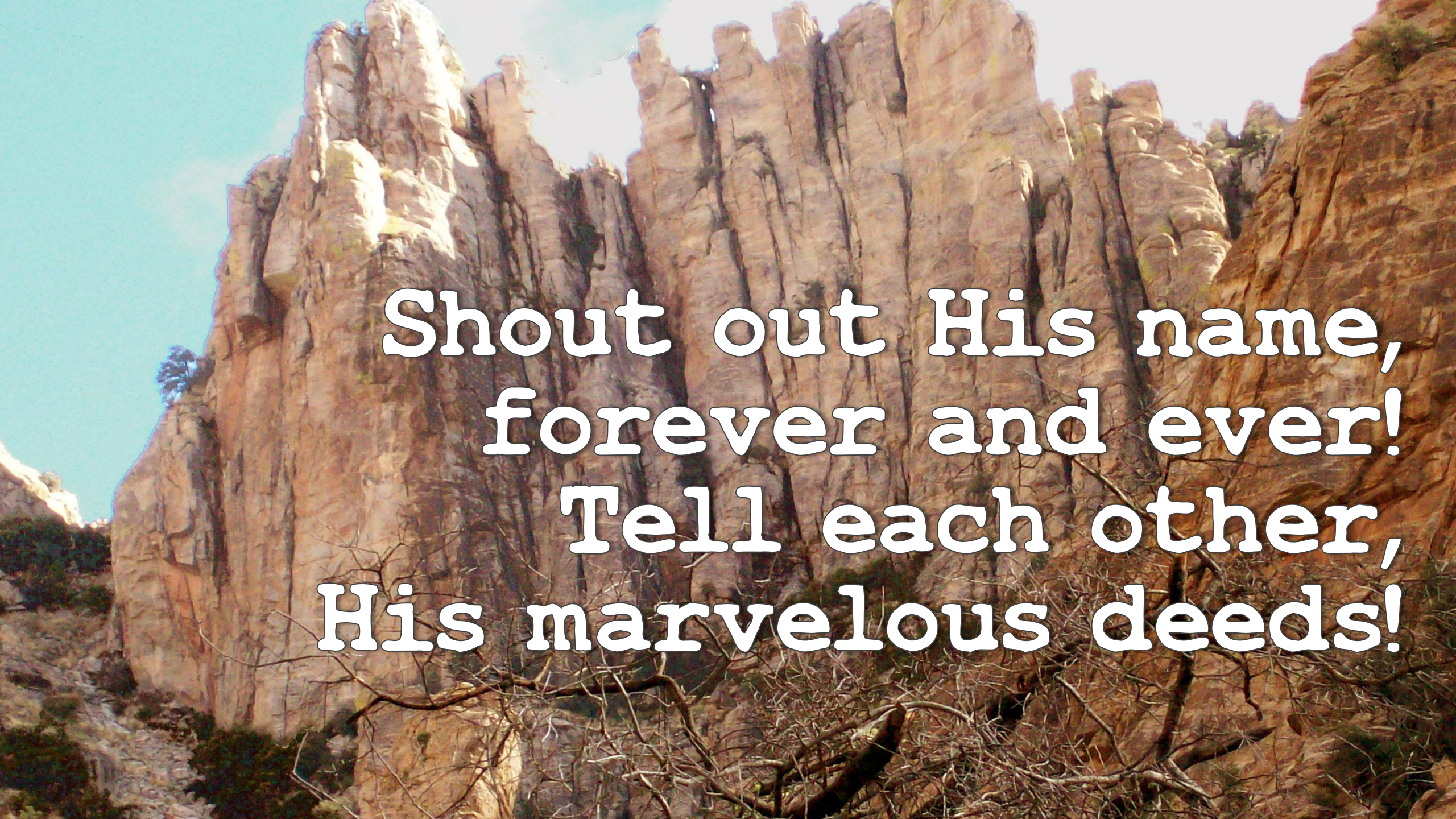
The Lord is gracious,  
kind, and compassionate.  
He is loving toward  
all He has made.






Meeting the needs of  
those who look up to Him,  
He spreads His hands and  
His goodness falls  
through.





Shout out His name,  
forever and ever!  
Tell each other,  
His marvelous deeds!





His kingdom will last  
forever and ever!  
Let every creature  
shout out His name!





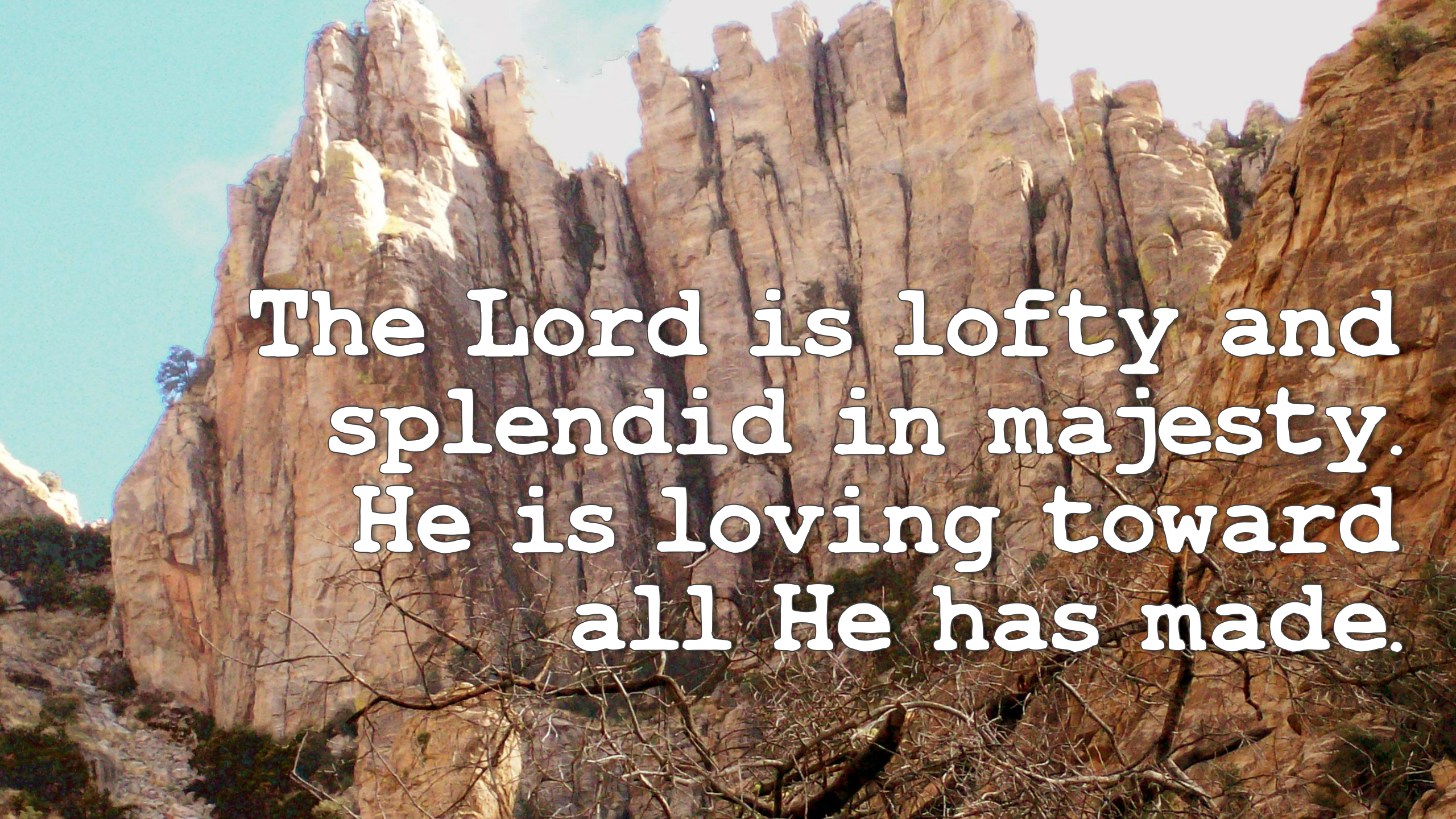
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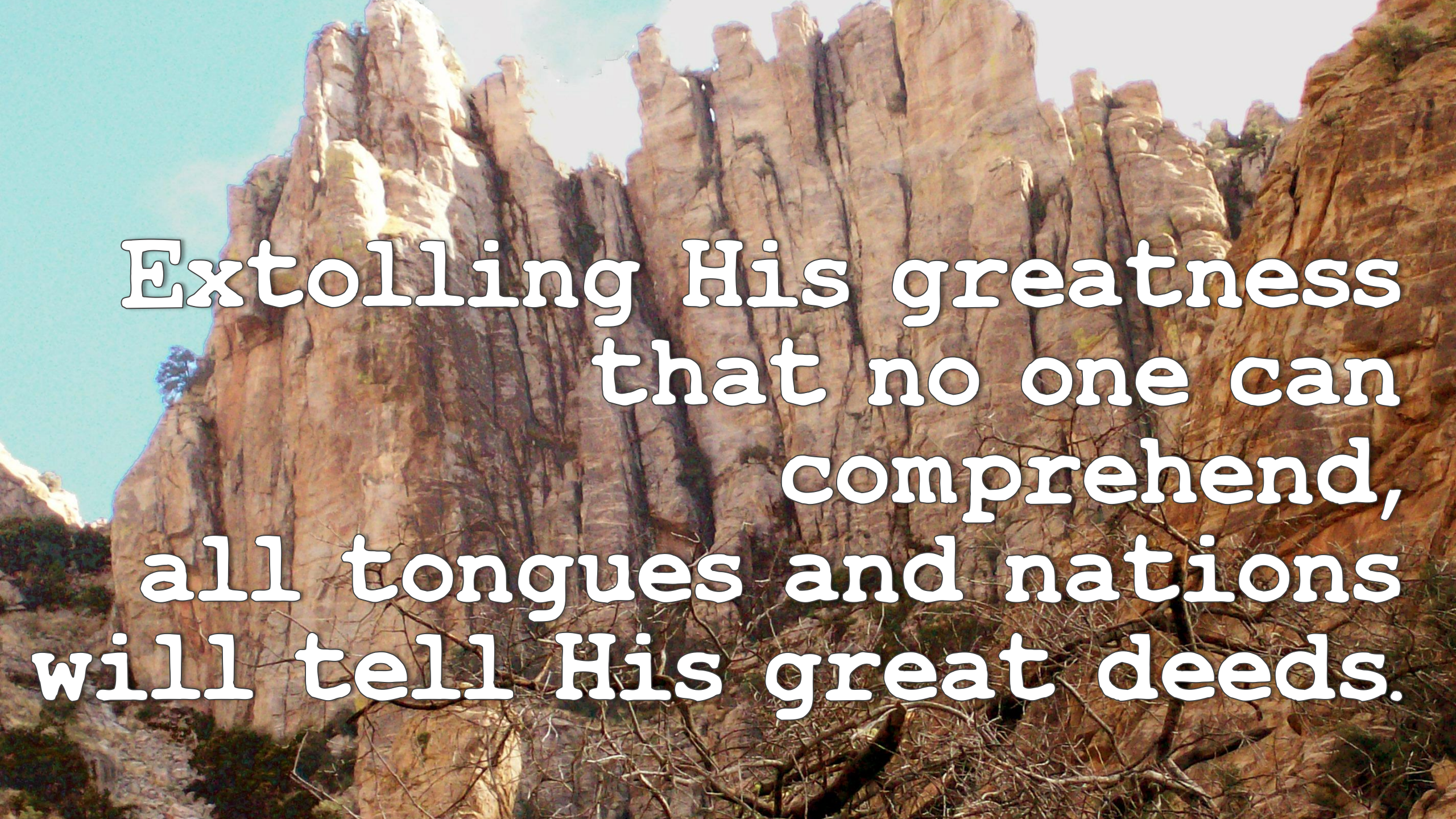
We will exalt You, and  
shout out Your name...





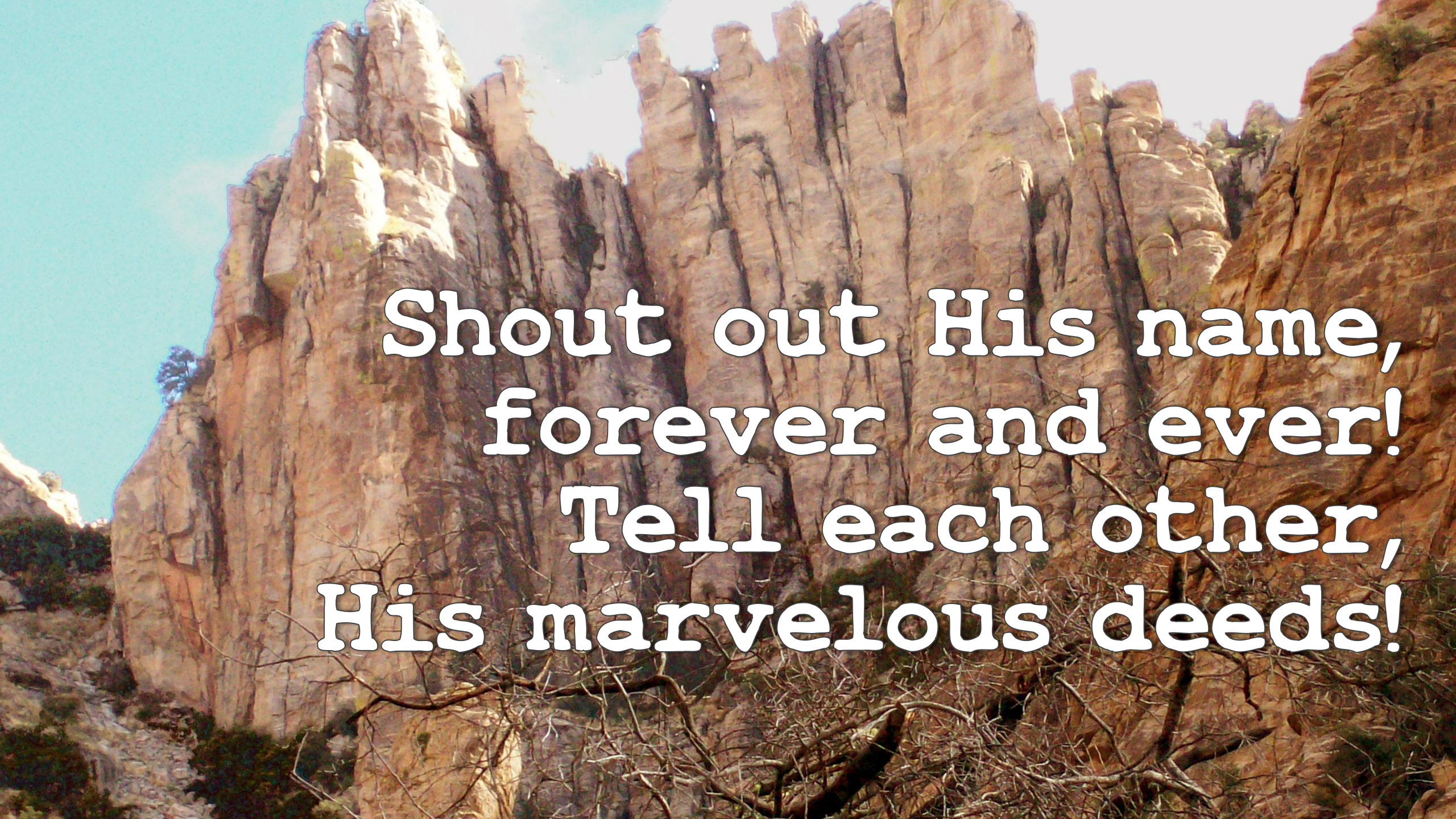
The Lord is lofty and  
splendid in majesty.  
He is loving toward  
all He has made.






Extolling His greatness  
that no one can  
comprehend,  
all tongues and nations  
will tell His great deeds.





Shout out His name,  
forever and ever!  
Tell each other,  
His marvelous deeds!





His kingdom will last  
forever and ever!  
Let every creature  
shout out His name!





Let every creature  
shout out His name!



