

MTB: November 17, 2016

And now, God, do it again—bring rains to our drought-stricken lives, So those who planted their crops in despair will shout hurrahs at the harvest, So those who went off with heavy hearts will come home laughing, with armloads of blessing. Psalm 126: 4-5 (MSG)

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Words: Samuel Trevor Francis

Music, Chorus, and Alt. Words: Bob Kauflin

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free
Rolling as a mighty ocean
In its fullness over me
Underneath me, all around me
Is the current of Your love
Leading onward, leading homeward
To Your glorious rest above

***Oh the deep, deep love
All I need and trust
Is the deep, deep love of Jesus***

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Spread His praise from shore to shore
How He came to pay our ransom
Through the saving cross He bore
How He watches o'er His loved ones
Those He died to make His own
How for them He's interceding
Pleading now before the throne

Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Far surpassing all the rest
It's an ocean full of blessing
In the midst of every test
Oh the deep, deep love of Jesus
Mighty Savior, precious Friend
You will bring us home to glory
Where Your love will never end

Psalm 126

Isaac Wardell

Our mouths they were filled, filled with laughter
Our tongues they were loosed, loosed with joy
Restore us, O Lord!
Restore us, O Lord!

***Although we are weeping
Lord, help us keep sowing
The seeds of Your Kingdom
For the day You will reap them
Your sheaves we will carry!
Lord, please do not tarry
All those who sow weeping
will go out with songs of joy!***

The nations will say, "He has done great things!"
The nations will sing songs of joy
Restore us, O Lord!
Restore us, O Lord!

Psalm 126 is one of the fifteen "songs of ascents." This chapter tells of a people who were laughing, full of joy, and who thought they were dreaming because the Lord had done such wonderful things for them. The goodness of God was proclaimed amongst themselves, and declared among the nations. David proclaims that this restoration did not come without tears and brokenness and desperation. The harvest came forth after the seed was sown with weeping. It paints a beautiful picture of one who is so grateful for a harvest, he is walking away with sheaves stacked so high he can barely see where he is going. He can't stop rejoicing and singing songs of praise. He has toiled and wept. He is not patting himself on the back

Come Light Our Hearts

Sandra McCracken

For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
Truly our hope is in You, Truly our hope is in You.
(repeat)

***O Lord of life, our only hope, Your radiance
shines on all who look to You in the dark.
Emmanuel come, come light our hearts.
(repeat)***

For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
Truly our hope is in You, Truly our hope is in You.

***O Joy above all other loves,
in You we find more than enough
We come as we are, O heal and restore,
Come light our hearts
(repeat)***

For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
For You, O Lord, our souls in stillness wait.
Truly our hope is in You, Truly our hope is in You.
Truly our hope is in You.

— he is completely beside himself and in love with a generous Provider. This Psalm is a foreshadow of the coming Christ who was the seed, sown by His weeping Father, that had to die and fall to the earth in order to bring life and to bring a harvest that would never perish.

