

Sunday, August 23rd, 2026

"Let Everything That Has Breath," by Matt Redman

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Chorus

Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord
Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord

Verse 1

Praise You in the morning
Praise You in the evening
Praise You when I'm young
And when I'm old
Praise You when I'm laughing
Praise You when I'm grieving
Praise You ev'ry season of the soul

Bridge

If we could see
How much You're worth
Your pow'r Your might
Your endless love
Then surely we would
Never cease to praise

Chorus

Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord
Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord

Verse 2

Praise You in the heavens
Joining with the angels

Praising You forever and a day
Praise You on the earth now
Joining with creation
Calling all the nations to Your praise

Bridge

If they could see
How much You're worth
Your pow'r Your might
Your endless love
Then surely they would
Never cease to praise

Chorus 2x

Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord
Let ev'rything that
Ev'rything that
Ev'rything that has breath
Praise the Lord

Outro

I will worship I will worship
I will worship you with everything
I will worship I will worship
I will worship you with everything

Call to Worship

Luke 6:38 NIRV

38 Give, and it will be given to you. A good amount will be poured into your lap. It will be pressed down, shaken together, and running over. The same amount you give will be measured out to you."

2 Corinthians 9:11 NIRV

11 You will be made rich in every way. Then you can always give freely. We will take your many gifts to the people who need them. And they will give thanks to God.

"For the Beauty of the Earth," by Folliott Sandford Pierpoint and Conrad Kocher

Verse 1

For the beauty of the earth
For the glory of the skies

For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies

Chorus

Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise

Verse 2

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale and tree and flower
Sun and moon and stars of light

Chorus

Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise

Verse 3

For the joy of ear and eye
For the heart and mind's delight
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight

Chorus

Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise

Blessing of Creation

“The Preacher and the Bear,” by Joe Arzonias and George Fairman

Verse 1

Well, the Preacher he went out a-walkin'
It was on one Sunday morn.
Now he was a man of religion
But he took his gun a-long.
He shot himself some mighty fine quail
And one little measly hare.
But on his way re-turn-in' home,
He met a great big, hmmm, grizzly bear.

Verse 2

Well, the bear sat down in the middle of the road
Just mean as he could be
And the Preacher he commenced a-shakin'
And he climbed up a sycamore tree.
Well, the bear stood up and he rolled his eyes

And he shook his ugly head.
The Preacher looked up to the skies
And these are the words he said:
(And these are the words he said)

Chorus

Oh, Lord, You delivered Daniel from the lion's den,
Delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale and then
The Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,
Oh the Good Book do de-clare.
Well, Lord, Lord, if you can't help me,
For goodness sake, don't ya help that bear!
(Well, Lord, Lord, if you can't help me,
For goodness sake, don't ya help that bear!)

Verse 3

Well, the bear began to climb the tree
And that made the Preacher sore.
The Preacher climbed still higher,
'til he couldn't climb no more.
Just about then the limb gave away
And they both come a-tumblin' down.
The Preacher he be-gan to pray
And you could hear him for miles a-round.

Chorus

Oh, Lord, You delivered Daniel from the lion's den,
Delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale and then
The Hebrew children from the fiery furnace,
Oh the Good Book do de-clare.
Well, Lord, Lord, if you can't help me,
For goodness sake, don't ya help that bear!
(Well, Lord, Lord, if you can't help me,
For goodness sake, don't ya help that bear!)

Verse 4

Well, they fought all the way down to the river
And it was a terrible fight.
That bear was really layin' it on,
But the Preacher, well he was doin' al-right.
He dragged that beast right down in the water,
It was three times in and out.
Then the bear got loose and he limped a--way,
And the Preacher he be-gan to shout:

Chorus

Oh, Lord, You delivered Daniel from the lion's den,
Delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale and then...
Now Lord, it may not seem like much
From where You sit up there,
But the hardest job I ev-er done was
Bap-tizin' that bear!
Yeah, the hardest job I ev-er done was
Bap-tizin' that bear!
That's the Story of the Preacher,
The Preacher and the Creature,
That's the Story of the Preacher and the Bear!
(Now he is a Baptist Bear!)

Exodus 36: 1-7 NIRV

36 1 Bezalel and Oholiab must do the work just as the Lord has commanded. So must every skilled worker to whom the Lord has given skill and ability. They know how to do all the work for every purpose connected with the sacred tent. And that includes setting it up."

2 Then Moses sent for Bezalel and Oholiab. He sent for every skilled worker to whom the Lord had given ability and who wanted to come and do the work.

3 They received from Moses all the offerings the people of Israel had brought. They had brought the offerings for all the work for every purpose connected with the holy tent. That included setting it up. The people kept bringing the offerings they chose to give. They brought them morning after morning.

4 So all the skilled workers working on the holy tent stopped what they were doing.

5 They said to Moses, "The Lord commanded us to do the work. And the people are bringing more than enough for us to do it."

6 Then Moses gave an order. A message was sent through the whole camp. It said, "No man or woman should make anything else and offer it for the holy tent." And so the people were kept from bringing more offerings.

7 There was already more than enough to do all the work.

"All Creatures of Our God and King," by St. Francis of Assissi and William Henry Draper

Verse 1

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
O praise Him alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam

O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia alleluia alleluia

Verse 2

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in Heav'n along
O praise Him alleluia
Thou rising moon in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening find a voice
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia alleluia alleluia

Benediction

“All Creatures of Our God and King,” by St. Francis of Assissi and William Henry Draper

Verse 5

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him alleluia
Praise praise the Father praise the Son
And praise the Spirit three in One
O praise Him O praise Him
Alleluia alleluia alleluia

Ending

O alleluia alleluia