

I Want to Be Like Jesus

I have one deep, supreme desire,
that I may be like Jesus.
To this I fervently aspire,
That I may be like Jesus.
I want my heart His throne to be,
So that a watching world may see
His likeness shining forth in me.
I want to be like Jesus.

O perfect life of Christ, my Lord!
I want to be like Jesus.
My recompense and my reward,
That I may be like Jesus.
His Spirit fill my hung'ring soul,
His power all my life control.
My deepest prayer, my highest goal,
That I may be like Jesus.

We Love You, Praise You

We love you, praise you, give you the glory;
Love you, praise you, give you the glory.
We love you, praise you, give you the glory.
Honor your holy name.
(Repeat)

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Palm Desert Community Presbyterian Church Traditional Service

Sunday, November 8, 2020

Call to Worship

Leader:

Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy set before Him endured the cross, scorning its shame, and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

Unison:

**Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ!
In His great mercy He has given us new birth into a
living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from
the dead.**

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior Divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

I Am Thine, O Lord

I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me.
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

(Refrain)

*Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water,
So my soul longeth after Thee.
You alone are my heart's desire.
And I long to worship Thee.

(Refrain)

*You alone are my strength, my shield;
To You alone may my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire,
And I long to worship Thee.*

You're my friend and You are my brother,
Even though You are a King.
I love You more than any other,
So much more than anything.

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.
Praise Him, all creatures here below.
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host.
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Amen.