

Broken Vessels (Amazing Grace)

Hillsong

CCLI Song # 7019974, License #11206265

Video Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiyYoe678yl>

Verse 1:

All these pieces, broken and scattered
In mercy gathered, mended and whole
Empty-handed but not forsaken
I've been set free, I've been set free

Chorus:

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me, ooh-oh
I once was lost but now I am found
Was blind but now I see

Oh, I can see You now
Oh, I can see the love in Your eyes
Laying Yourself down
Raising up the broken to life

Verse 2:

You take our failure, You take our weakness
You set Your treasure in jars of clay
So take this heart, Lord, I'll be Your vessel
The world to see, Your life in me

Closing Prayer

Holy God, though we are prone to wander, we are grateful that you always shepherd us back into the flock. We come to you with open hands and open hearts, asking for forgiveness and trusting that, though we often fall short, you love each of us as we are. Forgive us, we pray. Amen.

James C. Howell, *Unrevealed Until Its Season: A Lenten Journey with Hymns*, 174

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

UMH # 400

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758

Music: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

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Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer; hither by the help I'm come;
and I hope by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.