

Shabbat Shelach | נִלְשׁ | “Send”

June 17, 2017 | Numbers 13:1-15:41

Next Week: Numbers 16:1-18:32

These Hands

The sun and moon and every star
Are there to show me who You are.
I can be sure Your fingerprints are everywhere.

My every move, my every breath
Were meant to point to Your greatness.
There's nothing made that was not made
To show your power.

These hands were made to praise You,
These lips were made to lift You up.
I give to You my life in worship.
These feet were made to serve You,
This tongue to sing of Your great love.
I give to You my life in worship.

A tender thought, a caring deed,
A gift of love to one in need;
Bringing honest acts of worship to You, Lord. (chorus)

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

I will sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered
From the curse to set me free.

Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer
With His blood, He purchased me,
On the cross, He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt, and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story
How my lost estate to save.
In His boundless love and mercy
He the ransom freely paid. (chorus)

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell. (chorus)

Yehovah Tzevaot (Psalm 46)

Oh come behold the works of God
The nations at His feet
He breaks the bow and bends the spear
And tells the wars to cease
Oh Mighty One of Israel,
You are on our side
We walk by faith in God who burns
The chariots with fire

Yah of hosts, You're with us, with us in the fire
With us as a shelter, with us in the storm
You will lead us through the fiercest battle
Oh where else would we go,
But with Yehovah Tzevaot?

Oh God of Jacob, fierce and great
You lift Your voice to speak
The earth, it bows, and all the mountains
Move into the sea
Oh, Yah, You know the hearts of men
And still You let them live
Oh God who makes the mountains melt,
Come wrestle us and win
Oh God who makes the mountains melt,
Come wrestle us and win!

Yah of hosts, You're with us, with us in the fire
With us as a shelter, with us in the storm
You will lead us through the fiercest battle
Oh where else would we go,
But with Yehovah Tzevaot? (repeat)

Though oceans roar, You are the Lord of all,
The One who calms the wind and waves
And makes my heart be still
Though the earth gives way,
the mountains move into the sea
The nations roar; I know my God is in control (repeat)

Yah of hosts, You're with us, with us in the fire
With us as a shelter, with us in the storm
You will lead us through the fiercest battle
Oh where else would we go,
But with Yehovah Tzevaot? (repeat)

There Is None Like You

There is none like You.
No one else can touch my heart like You do.
I could search for all eternity long and find
There is none like You. (repeat)

Thy Word

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
 And a light unto my path. *(repeat)*

When I feel afraid, think I've lost my way
 Still You're there right beside me
 And nothing will I fear as long as You are near
 Please be near me to the end. *(chorus)*

Now I will not forget Your love for me and yet
 My heart forever is wandering
 Yeshua, be my guide and hold me to Your side
 I will love You to the end *(chorus)*

And nothing will I fear as long as You are near
 Please be near me to the end.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
 And a light unto my path.
 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet
 And a light unto my path.
 And a light unto my path.
 You're the light unto my path.

Offering

The sun cannot compare to the glory of Your love;
 There is no shadow in Your presence.
 No mortal man would dare to stand before Your throne,
 Before the Holy One of Heaven.
 It's only by Your blood, and it's only through Your mercy,
 Lord, I come.

I bring an offering of worship to my King.
 No one on earth deserves the praises that I sing.
 Yeshua, may You receive the honor that You're due;
 O Yah, I bring an offering to You.

----- *(to be sung at the end)*

Lord of the World

Lord of the world, who reigned as King
 Before creating everything,
 And at the moment all was made,
 Then was His name as King proclaimed.

And after all comes to an end,
 The Awesome One will be sovereign;
 He was and He remains to be,
 He will remain, with majesty.

He is but One, and none exist
 To equal Him or to assist;
 Without beginning, without end,
 Authority belongs to Him.

My Redeemer lives; He is my God.
 He is my Rock when times are hard.
 A banner and a safe haven,
 My portion when I call to Him.

I give my spirit to His hand
 When I lie down, and I will stand,
 And with my flesh, my soul will be;
 I do not fear; YHVH's with me.

In His Temple I will sing;
 He sends us our Messiah King,
 And in His house rejoice again
 Before the Awesome One, Amen.