

Beatitudes Communion Service of Worship – October 11, 2020:

Opening Song: “Dreamers and Doubters” - Martin

*Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me!*

*Come, dreamers and doubters. Come, wounded and whole.
Come, fragile and fearless. Come, bashful and bold.
Come, seekers and sharers. Come, sinners and saints.
There's room at the table, the table of grace.
There's room at the table of grace.*

*Come, thirsty and thriving. Come, struggling. Come, strong.
Come, helpless and healthy. Come, right, and come, wrong.
Come, troubled and tranquil, find peace in this place.
There's room at the table, the table of grace.
There's room at the table of grace.*

*There's room at the table. Come rest and be known.
The Savior is waiting to welcome you home.
Come feast on forgiveness. Come rest and renew.
There's room at the table for you!
There's room at the table for you!*

*Come, fallen and faithful. Come, shattered and sound.
Come, hungry and healthy. Come, lost, and come, found.
Come, rebel and righteous. You're safe in this space.
There's room at the table, the table of grace.
There's room at the table of grace.*

*Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling...
...Calling for you and for me.*

Closing Song: “Blessings” – Story

*We pray for blessings. We pray for peace,
Comfort for family, protection while we sleep.
We pray for healing, for prosperity.
We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering.
And all the while, You hear each spoken need,
Yet love us way too much to give us lesser things.*

*'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
Are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life
Are Your mercies in disguise?*

*We pray for wisdom, Your voice to hear.
And we cry in anger when we cannot feel You near.
We doubt Your goodness. We doubt Your love,
As if every promise from Your Word is not enough.
And all the while, You hear each desperate plea,
And long that we'd have faith to believe.*

*'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
Are what it takes to know You're near?
And what if trials of this life
Are Your mercies in disguise?*

*When friends betray us,
When darkness seems to win,
We know that pain reminds this heart
That this is not our home!*

*'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops?
What if Your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights
Are what it takes to know You're near?*

*What if my greatest disappointments,
Or the aching of this life,
Is a revealing of a greater thirst
The world can't satisfy?*

*And what if trials of this life,
The rain, the storms, the hardest nights,
Are Your mercies in disguise?*