

Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:

Finding the Christ in Me

Words and Music: Peter Link
Keyboard Arrangement: Margaret Dorn

Oh God to Thee I turn.
Touch now this life.

On bended knee I come to Thee, lost in the dark of night.
Feeling you near, I seek your care, under your wings of light.
Here is Christ, here in this light, watching over me.
In this state truth is revealed.
I'm seeking the Christ in Thee
and finding the Christ in me.

On bended knee I come to Thee, seeking the narrow way.
I leave behind this mortal mind, these tired feet of clay.
All my life I've tried to live closer still to Thee.
As I strive, as I achieve, I'm seeking the Christ in Thee
and finding the Christ in me.

Here in my heart, my heart of hearts, here in this quiet place.
Here's where the Christ abides with me, here in this silent grace.
God's great love shows me the way.
Here's where I must be.
In this space, in love's embrace, I'm seeking the Christ in Thee
and finding the Christ in me.

Grateful

Words and Music: John Bucchino

I've got a roof over my head
I've got a warm place to sleep
Some nights I lie awake counting gifts
Instead of counting sheep

I've got a heart that can hold love
I've got a mind that can think
There may be times when I lose the light
And let my spirits sink
But I can't stay depressed
When I remember how I'm blessed

Grateful, grateful
Truly grateful I am
Grateful, grateful
Truly blessed
And duly grateful

In a city of strangers
I've got a family of friends
No matter what rocks and brambles fill the way
I know that they will stay in the end

I feel a hand holding my hand
It's not a hand you can see
But on the road to the promised land
This hand will shepherd me
Through delight and despair
Holding tight and always there

Grateful, grateful
Truly grateful I am
Grateful, grateful
Truly blessed
And duly grateful

It's not that I don't want a lot
Or hope for more, or dream of more
But giving thanks for what I've got
Makes me so much happier than keeping score

In a world that can bring pain
I will still take each chance
For I believe that whatever the terrain
Our feet can learn to dance
Whatever stone life may sling
We can moan or we can sing

Grateful, grateful
Truly grateful I am
Grateful, grateful
Truly blessed
And duly grateful