

EVERY GRAIN OF SAND

In the time of my confession
In the hour of my deepest need
When the pool of tears beneath my feet
Flood every newborn seed
There's a dying voice within me
Reaching out somewhere
Toiling in the danger
And in the morals of despair

Don't have the inclination
To look back on any mistake
Like Cain, I now behold this chain
Of events that I must break
In the fury of the moment
I can see the master's hand
In every leaf that trembles
In every grain of sand

Oh, the flowers of indulgence
And the weeds of yesteryear
Like criminals, they've choked
The breath of conscience and good cheer
The sun beat down upon the steps
Of time to light the way
To ease the pain of idleness
And the memory of decay

I gaze into the doorway
Of temptation's angry flame
And every time I pass that way
I always hear my name
Then onward in my journey
I come to understand
That every hair is numbered
Like every grain of sand

I have gone from rags to riches
In the sorrow of the night
In the violence of a summer's dream
In the chill of a wintry light

In the bitter dance of loneliness
Fading into space
In the broken mirror of innocence
On each forgotten face

I hear the ancient footsteps
Like the motion of the sea
Sometimes I turn, there's someone there
Other times it seems just me
I am hanging in the balance
Of the reality of man
Like every sparrow falling
Like every grain of sand

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my vision
Oh Lord of my heart
Not be all else to me
Save that thou art
Thou my best thought
By day or by night
Waking or sleeping
Thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdom
And thou my true word
I ever with Thee and
Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father
And I thy true son
Thou in me dwelling
And I with Thee one

High king of heaven
My victory won
May I reach heaven's joys
O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart
Whatever befall
Still be my vision
O ruler of all

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father
Glory be to the Son
Glory be to the Spirit, three in one
As it was in the beginning, and will be forever
Amen, Amen, Amen

IN REPAIR

Too many shadows in my room
Too many hours in this midnight
Too many corners in my mind
So much to do to set my heart right

Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong
I could be ready
Oh, but if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I am in repair, I am in repair

Stood on the corner for a while
To wait for the wind to blow down on me
Hoping it takes with it my old ways
And brings some brand new luck upon me

Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong
I could be ready
Oh, but if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I am in repair, I am in repair

IN REPAIR (CONTINUED)

And now I'm walking in a park
All of the birds they dance below me
Maybe when things turn green again
It will be good to say you know me

Oh, it's taking so long I could be wrong
I could be ready
Oh, but if I take my heart's advice
I should assume it's still unsteady
I am in repair, I am in repair

I'm never really ready
Oh I'm never really ready
I'm in repair
I'm not together but I'm getting there
I'm in repair
I'm not together but I'm getting there

CREDITS

EVERY GRAIN OF SAND
Lyrics + Arrangement: Bob Dylan

BE THOU MY VISION
Lyrics: Ancient Irish Hymn
Arrangement: The Lower Lights

Gloria Patri
Lyrics: unknown
Arrangement: City Hymns

IN REPAIR
Lyrics + Arrangement: John Mayer

TREATS
Sean Thomson (guitar, bass)
Lindsay-Blair Simmons (vocals)
Mario McClean (vocals)
Adams Way (guitar, vocals)
Kelley McCulloch McLachlan Porterfield (guitar, vocals)
Brodie Porterfield (guitar, vocals)
Jo Hanna (vocals, violin)
Drew Parker (percussion)
Dawn Hyde (lots of talking)

SERMON AUDIO IS AVAILABLE FOR STREAMING
THROUGH THE WEBSITE AND AS A PODCAST THROUGH ITUNES.

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