"Priceless" FOR KING AND COUNTRY

I see you dressed in white  
Every wrong made right  
I see a rose in bloom  
At the sight of you (oh so priceless)  
Mirror mirror, mirror on the wall  
Tellin' those lies, pointing out your flaws  
That isn't who you are  
That isn't who you are

It might be hard to hear, but let me tell you dear  
If you could see what I can see, I know you would believe  
That isn't who you are  
There's more to who you are

So when it's late, you're wide awake  
Too much to take  
Don't you dare forget that in the pain  
You can be brave, hear me say
I see you dressed in white
Every wrong made right
   I see a rose in bloom
At the sight of you (oh so priceless)
Irreplaceable, unmistakable, incomparable
   Darling, it's beautiful
I see it all in you (oh so priceless)

No matter what you've heard, this is what your worth
More than all the money or the diamonds and pearls
   Oh this is who you are
   Yea this is who you are

So when it's late, you're wide awake
   Too much to take
Don't you dare forget that in the pain
   You can be brave, hear me say

   I see you dressed in white
   Every wrong made right
   I see a rose in bloom
At the sight of you (oh so priceless)
Irreplaceable, unmistakable, incomparable
   Darling, it's beautiful
I see it all in you (oh so priceless)

Sisters, we can start again
   Give honor till the end
Love, we can start again
Brothers, we can start again
   Give honor till the end
   Yea, we can start again

I see you dressed in white
Every wrong made right
   I see a rose in bloom
At the sight of you
I see you dressed in white
Every wrong made right
I see a rose in bloom
At the sight of you (oh so priceless)
(You're) irreplaceable, unmistakable, incomparable
Darling, it's beautiful
I see it all in you (oh so priceless)

2 Samuel 4:4
Now Jonathan, Saul's son, had a son crippled in his feet. He was five years old when the report of Saul and Jonathan came from Jezreel, and his nurse took him up and fled. And it happened that in her hurry to flee, he fell and became lame. And his name was Mephibosheth.

2 Samuel 9:1–13 (NASB95)
1 Then David said, “Is there yet anyone left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness for Jonathan’s sake?”
2 Now there was a servant of the house of Saul whose name was Ziba, and they called him to David; and the king said to him, “Are you Ziba?” And he said, “I am your servant.”
3 The king said, “Is there not yet anyone of the house of Saul to whom I may show the kindness of God?” And Ziba said to the king, “There is still a son of Jonathan who is crippled in both feet.”
4 So the king said to him, “Where is he?” And Ziba said to the king, “Behold, he is in the house of Machir the son of Ammiel in Lo-debar.”
AMY - My childhood was a mess. I know, boo hoo, join the club. I grew up in the projects and that in itself never felt like a bad thing to me. All it meant was that there were tons of kids to play with at any time of the day.

In early childhood my parents kept separating and then would get back together again, many times. We were not brought up with any kind of religion. However, one of my mother’s brothers was strict Baptist. I went to his church with him and my cousins, a few times when I was young and it had a very profound impact on me. I remember when I was about 8 or so, I was praying in my bed at night and I was saying over and over, “my life is in the hands of the Lord” and “Lord, my life is in your hands”. I remember that so clearly.

My parents split when I was young. By that time, I had already been sexually abused by my grandfather for about 3 years, age 4 to age 7. It’s funny, even a 4 year old knows it’s wrong, but I felt paralyzed to do anything about it.

When my Grandfather was caught with me, I remember a lot of yelling on my father and Grandmother’s part, but most of all I remember the look of disgust on my father’s face as he yelled at me to get up to my room. THAT really stayed with me, and may have contributed to me accepting God as my father, completely by faith since I did not have
much knowledge to go on.

I was later (at age 11) abandoned, by my mother, for weeks at a time, and had to take care of my 3 younger siblings. This led to CPS (Child Protection Services) splitting us all up, two of us with my father and stepmother, and the youngest two (who were illegitimate) ended up in foster care. I was later raped at knifepoint at the age of 16 at a fair, with no one I felt comfortable telling. My father was so drunk at that moment, I just couldn’t tell him, and I barely knew my stepmother. Besides, I didn’t want to get that same response from my father as I did with the Grandfather incident. I ended up running away from my father’s house shortly after the rape. I begged my little sister to come with me, but she was afraid and stayed there. She was raped by stepbrother two years later and forced to have an abortion at 14. I felt so guilty for leaving her.

Aside from all of that, there have been 2 tragic suicides in my family; my brother and brother-in-law. I have hurt others by the decisions I’ve made and it haunted me constantly.

I have often felt that if I had only been better at caring for my younger siblings when I was 11, no one would have noticed, CPS would never have split us up and maybe my brother wouldn’t have committed suicide at 16. I know, I am 56. Common sense tells me that it wasn’t my fault, and I’m working on leaving that with Jesus.

2 Corinthians 1:3–4 (NIV84)
3 Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort,
4 who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves have received from God.

2 Samuel 4:5 Then King David sent and brought him from the house of Machir the son of Ammiel, from Lo-debar.
6 Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan the son of Saul, came to David and fell on his face and prostrated himself. And David said, “Mephibosheth.” And he said, “Here is your servant!”
7 David said to him, “Do not fear, for I will surely show kindness to you for the sake of your father Jonathan, and will restore to you all the land of your grandfather Saul; and you shall eat at my table regularly.”
8 Again he prostrated himself and said, “What is your servant, that you should regard a dead dog like me?”

REDEEMED – BIG DADDY WEAVE
Seems like all I can see was the struggle
Haunted by ghosts that lived in my past
Bound up in shackles of all my failures
Wondering how long is this gonna last
Then You look at this prisoner and say to me "son
Stop fighting a fight that's already been won"
I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off theses heavy chains
Wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be
I am redeemed
All my life I have been called unworthy
Named by the voice of my shame and regret
But when I hear You whisper, "Child lift up your head"
I remember oh God, You're not done with me yet
I don't have to be the old man inside of me
'Cause his day is long dead and gone
I've got a new name, a new life I'm not the same
And a hope that will carry me home
I am redeemed, You set me free
So I'll shake off these heavy chains
Wipe away every stain now I'm not who I used to be
Oh God I'm not who I used to be
Jesus I'm not who I used to be
'Cause I am redeemed
Thank God, redeemed

Stop fighting a fight that's already been won – the battle for your soul has been won no matter what you did or what someone did for you –

But when I hear You whisper, "Child lift up your head"
I remember oh God, You're not done with me yet
I don't have to be the old man inside of me
'Cause his day is long dead and gone
I've got a new name, a new life I'm not the same
And a hope that will carry me home

I will surely show kindness to you for the sake of your father Jonathan,

9 Then the king called Saul’s servant Ziba and said to him, “All that belonged to Saul and to all his house I have given to your master’s grandson. 10 “You and your sons and your servants shall cultivate the land for him, and you shall bring in the produce so that your master’s grandson may have food; nevertheless Mephibosheth your master’s grandson shall eat at my table regularly.” Now Ziba had fifteen sons and
twenty servants. 11 Then Ziba said to the king, “According to all that my lord the king commands his servant so your servant will do.” So Mephibosheth ate at David’s table as one of the king’s sons. 12 Mephibosheth had a young son whose name was Mica. And all who lived in the house of Ziba were servants to Mephibosheth. 13 So Mephibosheth lived in Jerusalem, for he ate at the king’s table regularly. Now he was lame in both feet.

Genesis 3:1–24 (NASB95)
1 Now the serpent was more crafty than any beast of the field which the LORD God had made. And he said to the woman, “Indeed, has God said, ‘You shall not eat from any tree of the garden’?”
2 The woman said to the serpent, “From the fruit of the trees of the garden we may eat;
3 but from the fruit of the tree which is in the middle of the garden, God has said, ‘You shall not eat from it or touch it, or you will die.’ ”
4 The serpent said to the woman, “You surely will not die!
5 “For God knows that in the day you eat from it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.”
6 When the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was desirable to make one wise, she took from its fruit and ate; and she gave also to her husband with her, and he ate.
7 Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves loin coverings.

1 Peter 2:24
“He himself bore our sins” in his body on the cross, so
that we might die to sins and live for righteousness; “by his wounds you have been healed.”

Romans 6:1–7 (NASB95)
1 What shall we say then? Are we to continue in sin so that grace may increase?
2 May it never be! How shall we who died to sin still live in it?
3 Or do you not know that all of us who have been baptized into Christ Jesus have been baptized into His death?
4 Therefore we have been buried with Him through baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we too might walk in newness of life.
5 For if we have become united with Him in the likeness of His death, certainly we shall also be in the likeness of His resurrection,
6 knowing this, that our old self was crucified with Him, in order that our body of sin might be done away with, so that we would no longer be slaves to sin;
7 for he who has died is freed from sin.

"This Is Amazing Grace"

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

[Chorus:]
This is amazing grace
This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross

You lay down Your life
That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for
All that You've done for me

[Verse 2:]
Who brings our chaos back into order
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter
The King of Glory, the King of Glory

Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy, worthy, worthy

Proverbs 8:34
Blessed are those who listen to me, watching daily at my doors, waiting at my doorway.