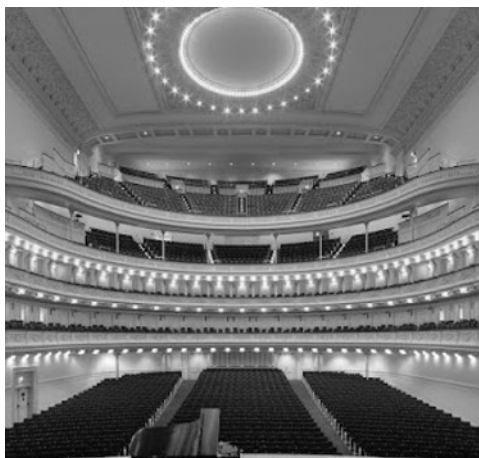
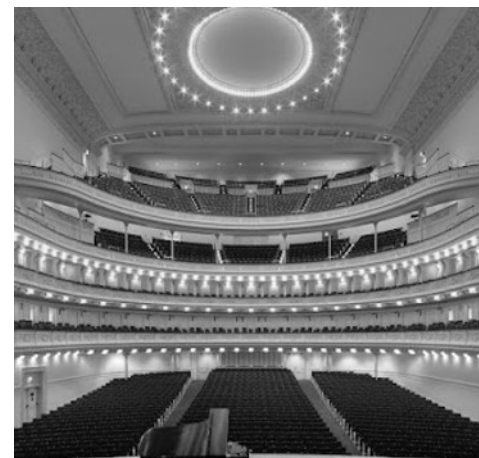




Have you ever dreamed of singing at Carnegie Hall?

Well now you can- our Westminster Choir and anyone from Church is invited to perform a world premiere of Heather Sorenson's EX NIHLO: Seven Days on the SCINY Concert Series- November 15, 2027 at Carnegie Hall, under the baton of Stephen Martin.

See Leah Zumberge for details.



Have you ever dreamed of singing at Carnegie Hall?

Well now you can- our Westminster Choir and anyone from Church is invited to perform a world premiere of Heather Sorenson's EX NIHLO: Seven Days on the SCINY Concert Series- November 15, 2027 at Carnegie Hall, under the baton of Stephen Martin.

See Leah Zumberge for details.



Surrender**Heather Sorenson**

Take my life and let it be an offering unto thee, an offering for
my King.

Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for
all to see.

Take my sickness and my health, my poverty and
wealth and use them for Thy good.

Take my brokenness and pain; receive them as my
tithe for heaven's gain.

Take my hands, unclench my fist holding dreams
that I insist are mine alone to keep.

Take the failures I confess; redeem them to Thy righteousness.

Take these objects I possess, trite measures of
success, given me on loan.

Take the dwelling that I own, and remind me that
Thou art my home.

Take my wounds that never healed, Thy lavish mercy
to reveal.

Take desires not yet fulfilled and align them to
Thy will.

Take my life and let it be an offering unto thee, an offering for
my King.

Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for all
to see.

Take this song to fill thy heart, my praise through humble art, a
melody of love.

Take my accolades and fame. Take any honor I might claim and
shine them back on Jesus' name.

Surrender**Heather Sorenson**

Take my life and let it be an offering unto thee, an offering for
my King.

Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for
all to see.

Take my sickness and my health, my poverty and
wealth and use them for Thy good.

Take my brokenness and pain; receive them as my
tithe for heaven's gain.

Take my hands, unclench my fist holding dreams
that I insist are mine alone to keep.

Take the failures I confess; redeem them to Thy righteousness.

Take these objects I possess, trite measures of
success, given me on loan.

Take the dwelling that I own, and remind me that
Thou art my home.

Take my wounds that never healed, Thy lavish mercy
to reveal.

Take desires not yet fulfilled and align them to
Thy will.

Take my life and let it be an offering unto thee, an offering for
my King.

Take my gifts and let them be the light of Christ for all
to see.

Take this song to fill thy heart, my praise through humble art, a
melody of love.

Take my accolades and fame. Take any honor I might claim and
shine them back on Jesus' name.