

For Your Pleasure

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From the dust in the garden
In Your image You have formed us
Breathes in us the breath of life
With a passion and delight
Heaven and earth rejoice in Your creation

For Your pleasure, Lord, I worship You
For Your pleasure, I give You praise
All glory and honor are Yours forever

Broken body, willing spirit
On a lonely cross You suffered
O, the wonder of Your love
And the mystery of the blood
Flowing from Your heart that now redeems us

O God, I fall before You now to show somehow