A Woman's Choice, a Scary Reality by Charles Fortner

The thing that is so fearful about that slogan is that nobody else can force a woman to abort her unborn child. The Supreme Court ruling of 1973 does not mandate abortion. Indeed, it was wrong for the court to award women the "right" to do so. The justices are guilty of that, but the mother of the aborted child is the one who chooses to act on that injustice. Abortion clinics that facilitate abortion will bear their guilt. Family members who encourage her to do it, and provide for the financing of it will answer for their part in the crime. But thankfully we live in a country where nobody can force a mother not to bring her baby to full term. Which means that abortion is uniquely a mothers decision. That should be scary to any female in two ways. First, in the stewardship of her sexuality. Second, in her accountability for the protection of

human life. The Christian is wise to think of the abortion abomination in two ways. One concerns the area of "supply". That covers the facilitating aspects of abortion- medical, legal, and financial. The other has to do with "demand"-the desire of people to abort, especially pregnant mothers. Both are legitimate areas of action for Christians, but the latter is the area Christians are best equipped to address. The demand for abortion is a matter of the heart and is of first importance. Without demand, supply would vanish. Human dignity as it relates to female sexuality, and as it applies to the vulnerable are much needed Christian messages in our culture. May God help us to proclaim it with, wisdom, compassion, and fervor.



1/26 Pastor Hendrix's retirement party 7 PM 2/2 Members Family Meeting 7 PM 2/7-8 VisionYouth GO Conf 2/9 College & Career Lunch 1 PM 2/15 Vanesa bridal shower

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Gary Hendrix Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Bob Prentice Michael Lopes

Service Times

- -Sunday School 9:30 am
- -Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
- —Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
- -Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

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January 19, 2020



FOR I KNOW THE PLANS I HAVE
FOR YOU. DECLARES THE LORD.
PLANS FOR WELFARE AND NOT
FOR EVIL TO GIVE YOU A FUTURE
AND A HOPE.

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Stu Johnston

#4 All Praise to God Who Reigns

Above

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Ephesians 3:1-19, page 977

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Refrain)

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. (Refrain)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin. **(Refrain)**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! (Refrain)

Text and Music: Stuart K. Hine © 1953, 1981 MANNA MUSIC, INC. Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Preparatory

Christ is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered, I was made to walk with Him Yet I look for worldly treasure, And forsake the King of kings But mine is hope in my Redeemer, Though I fall, his love is sure For Christ has paid for every failing, I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow, Darkness not yet understood Through the valley I must travel, Where I see no earthly good But mine is peace that flows from heaven And the strength in times of need, I know my pain will not be wasted Christ completes his work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger, Pilgrim on a narrow way One with Christ I will encounter, Harm and hatred for his name But mine is armour for this battle, Strong enough to last the war And he has said he will deliver, Safely to the golden shore

(Refrain) And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk For there my heart, has found its treasure, Christ is mine forevermore

(Chorus) Come rejoice now, O my soul For his love is my reward, Fear is gone and hope is sure Christ is mine forevermore! *(repeat 3x)*

And mine are keys to Zion city, Where beside the King I walk For there my heart has found its treasure

(3x) Christ is mine forevermore

Sermon

Words and music: Jonny Robinson and Rich Thompson, Used by Permission, CCLI #1899094

Pastor Gary Hendrix

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Josiah Hanko

The Love of Christ is Rich and Free

The love of Christ is rich and free fixed on His own eternally Nor earth, nor hell, can it remove long as He lives, His own He'll love

His loving heart engaged to be their everlasting Surety

Twas love that took their cause in hand, And love maintains it to the end

(Chorus) Love cannot from its post withdraw, Nor death, nor hell, nor sin, nor law Can turn the Surety's heart away, He'll love His own to endless day

Love has redeemed His sheep with blood, And love will bring them safe to God Love calls them all from death to life, And love will finish all their strife

He loves through every changing scene, Nor aught from Him can Zion wean Not all the wanderings of her heart, Can make His love for her depart **(Chorus)**

At death, beyond the grave, He'll love, In endless bliss, His own shall prove The blazing glory of that love, Which never could from them remove Which never could from them remove

Words: William Gadsby Music: Sandra McCracken Used by Permission, CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Offertory Matthew 11:20-12:8, page 816

For All the Saints

#186 When I Survey

For all the saints who from their labors rest. Who Thee by faith before the world confessed Thy Name, O Jesus be forever blessed, Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou wast their rock their fortress and their might Thou. Lord, their captain in the well fought fight

Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers faithful, true and bold. Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west, Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia! Alleluia!

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day, The saints triumphant rise in bright array The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds from ocean's farthest coast Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Words: William How Music: Christopher Miner @1997 Christopher Miner Music Public Domain

Preparatory

Speak, O Lord

- 1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You, to receive the food of Your Holy Word. Take Your Truth, plant it deep in us; shape and fashion us in Your likeness; That the light of Christ might be seen today in our acts of love and our deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord and fulfill in us all Your purposes for Your glory.
- 2. Teach us Lord, full obedience, Holy reverence, true humility. Test our thoughts and our attitudes; in the radiance of Your purity. Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see Your majestic love and authority. Words of pow'r that can never fail; let their truth prevail over unbelief.
- 3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds; help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us. Truths unchanged from the dawn of time, that will echo down through eternity. And by grace we'll stand on Your promises; and by faith we'll walk as You walk with us. Speak, O Lord, 'til Your church is built, and the earth is filled with Your glory.

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Sermon Pastor Michael Lopes