The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine: but God, who called me here below, will be forever mine, will be forever mine. You are forever mine.

> Text: John Newton, add. Words by L. Giglio, E. Exell, Chris Tomlin & J. Rees © 2006 worshiptogether.com songs, EMI Christian Music Publishing Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading **Pastoral Prayer** Offertory/Preparatory Sermon

Proverbs 20:1-15, page 542 Pastor Stu Johnston #387 I Love to Tell the Story

Pastor Stephen Byrd

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation Communion Pastor Stu Johnston

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I find a place to stand, and wonder at such mercy that calls me as I am. For hands that should discard me hold wounds which tell me come. Beneath the cross of Jesus my unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, His family is my own. Once strangers chasing selfish dreams; now, one through grace alone. How could I now dishonor the ones that You have loved? Beneath the cross of Jesus, see the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, the path before the crown, We follow in His footsteps where promised hope is found. How great the joy before us to be His perfect bride. Beneath the cross of Jesus, we will gladly live our lives.

Text and Music: Keith and Kristyn Getty © 2005 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

#192 Stricken, Smitten O Lord, My Rock and My Redeemer



TODAY Members Meeting 7 Stacey Henning report 7:30 1/12 Troy Blaylock report 7:15 PM 1/16 Constitution Vote 7 PM 1/16 College & Career & VisionYouth Pasta & Prayer 7:30 PM

Give







Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston 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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That you, being rooted and grounded in love, may have strength to comprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ that surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled with all the fullness of God



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Stephen Byrd Opening Hymn Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us How high the mountain I could not climb

In desperation, I turned to heaven, And spoke Your name into the night

Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness

Tore through the shadows of my soul

The work is finished, the end is written, Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?

What heart could fathom such boundless grace?

The God of ages stepped down from glory, To wear my sin and bear my shame The cross has spoken, I am forgiven, The King of Kings calls me His own

Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever, Jesus Christ, my living hope

(Chorus 2x)

Hallelujah praise the One who set me free Hallelujah death has lost its grip on me You have broken every chain, There's salvation in Your name Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning, that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe, Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me (*repeat verse*)

Jesus, Yours is the victory!

(Chorus 2x)

Jesus Christ, my living hope Oh God, you are my living hope

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Scripture Reading 2 Corinthians 1:1-14, page 964
Pastoral Prayer Pastor Stephen Byrd
Offertory Here is Love

Here is love, wide as the ocean, loving kindness as a flood, When the Prince of Life, our Ransom shed for us. His precious blood.

Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?

He can never be forgotten, throughout Heav'ns eternal days.

(Chorus) Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!

Oh, how marvelous, Oh, how glorious, is my Savior's love for me!

On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide;

Through the floodgates of God's mercy, flowed a vast and gracious tide.

Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,

And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love. (Chorus)

Of Your fullness You are pouring Your great love on me anew,

Without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to You.

You alone will be my glory, nothing in the world I see,

You have cleansed and sanctified me, You Yourself have set me free. (Chorus)

Words: Verses 1-2: William Rees (1802-1883)

Music and additional words: Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2002 PDI Worship

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Preparatory

Yet Not I but Through Christ in Me

What gift of grace is Jesus, my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, For my life is wholly bound to His Oh, how strange and divine, I can sing: All is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken, For by my side, the Savior He will stay I labor on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me Through the deepest valley, He will lead Oh, the night has been won, and I shall overcome Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, The future sure, the price it has been paid For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated, Jesus now and ever is my plea Oh, the chains are released, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath, I long to follow Jesus For He has said that He will bring me home And day by day I know He will renew me, Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus, All the glory evermore to Him When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! **(repeat)**

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

(3x) Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

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Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Post-sermon #186 When I Survey

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn

David Richardson My Chains are Gone

Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

(Chorus) My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my Savior has ransomed me, and like a flood His mercy reigns, unending love, amazing grace.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures. (**Chorus 2x**)