Evening Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer

Preparatory

Kent Thompson #400 Come Thou Fount

Proverbs 25:23-26:12, page 547

Pastor Stephen Byrd Be Still My Soul

Be still my soul the Lord is on your side, Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain Leave to your God to order and provide, In every change he faithful will remain Be still, my soul your best, your heavenly Friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end

Be still my soul your God will undertake, To guide the future as he has the past Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake
All now mysterious shall be bright at last
Be still, my soul the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while he dwelt below

Be still my soul When dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears
Then shalt you better know his love, his heart
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears
Be still my soul your lesus can repay. From his ow

Be still my soul your Jesus can repay, From his own fullness all he takes away

Be still my soul the hour is hastening on, When we shall be forever with the Lord When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored Be still my soul when change and tears are past All safe and blessed we shall meet at last

Text :Katharina von Schlegal, 1752 Music: Jean Sibelius, 1899 Used by Permission



6/9 Men's Book Study 10 6/11 Ladies Missionary Society 9 AM 6/12 Jorge Salazar 6/18 Men's Prayer 8 AM 6/22 Women's Prayer 9 AM 6/27 - 7/1 Vacation Bible School 6-8:45 PM O Church Arise Pastor Derrick Smith

Give

Upcoming Events





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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A FRIEND LOVES
AT ALL TIMES,
AND A BROTHER
IS BORN FOR
ADVERSITY.

PROVERBS 17:17

June 5, 2022



Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Stephen Byrd
Opening Hymn Doxology

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow; praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above ye heavenly host; praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

(repeat)

Text: Thomas Ken Music: Jimmy Owens © 1972 LEXICON MUSIC Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

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

Scripture Reading Galatians 4:1-20, page 974
Pastoral Prayer Pastor Stephen Byrd
Preparatory Lord, From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord, from sorrows deep I call, When my hope is shaken Torn and ruined from the fall, Hear my desperation For so long I've pled and prayed, God, come to my rescue Even so the thorn remains, Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul, Questions without answers On my faith these billows roll, God, be now my shelter Why are you cast down my soul? Hope in Him who saves you When the fires have all grown cold, Cause this heart to praise You

Should my life be torn from me, Every worldly pleasure When all I possess is grief, God, be then my treasure Be my vision in the night, Be my hope and refuge Till my faith is turned to sight, Lord, my heart will praise You

// And, oh, my soul, put your hope in God My help, my Rock, I will praise Him Sing, oh, sing through the raging storm You're still my God, my salvation //

Words and Music by Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

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See the Destined Day Arise

See the destined day arise! See a willing sacrifice! Jesus to redeem our loss hangs upon the shameful cross Jesus who but You could bear wrath so great and justice fair? Every pang and bitter throe finishing your life of woe?

(Chorus) Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Lamb of God for sinners slain! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Jesus Christ we praise your name!

Who but Christ had dared to drain steeped in gall the cup of pain And with tender body bear thorns and nails and piercing spear? Slain for us the water flowed mingled from your side with blood Sign to all attesting eyes of the finished sacrifice **(Chorus)**

Holy Jesus grant us grace in that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed pardoned sin and promised good
Grant us grace to sing your praise 'round your throne through endless days
Ever with the sons of light: "Blessing, honor, glory, might!" (2x Chorus)

Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530-600 Music: Matt Merker, 2014 Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

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

Post-sermon song His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done Omniscient, all knowing, he counts not their sum Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

(Chorus)

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more Stronger than darkness, new every morn Our sins they are many, his mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam What father, so tender, is calling us home He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor Our sins they are many, his mercy is more **(Chorus)**

What riches of kindness he lavished on us His blood was the payment, his life was the cost We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford Our sins they are many, his mercy is more (Chorus 3x)

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