Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life – "Finished!" the vic'try cry.

This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us.

Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suff'ring I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love! This the pow'r of the cross: Son of God – slain for us.

What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

# #192 Stricken, Smitten I Will Glory in My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer whose priceless blood has ransomed me. Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails and hung Him on that judgment tree. I will glory in my Redeemer who crushed the power of sin and death; My only Savior before the Holy Judge, the Lamb who is my righteousness, The Lamb who is my righteousness.

I will glory in my Redeemer. My life He bought, my love He owns. I have no longings for another, I'm satisfied in Him alone. I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness, my standing place, Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm held by His grace, My feet are firm held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer who carries me on eagle's wings. He crowns my life with lovingkindness, His triumph song I'll ever sing.

I will glory in my Redeemer who waits for me at gates of gold, And when He calls me it will be paradise, His face forever to behold, His face forever to behold. (repeat)

Text and Music: Steve and Vikki Cook, © 2001, PDI Worship, Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

6/15 Small Groups 6/16 Men's Book Study 10 AM 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 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 12, 2022



## Morning Worship

Call to Worship Opening Hymn Pastor Stu Johnston Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

What is our hope in life and death?
Christ alone, Christ alone
What is our only confidence?
That our souls to Him belong
Who holds our days within His hand?
What comes, apart from His command?

And what will keep us to the end?
The love of Christ, in which we stand

(Chorus) O sing hallelujah!
Our hope springs eternal
O sing hallelujah!
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

What truth can calm the troubled soul? God is good, God is good
Where is His grace and goodness known? In our great Redeemer's blood
Who holds our faith when fears arise?
Who stands above the stormy trial?
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh
Unto the shore, the rock of Christ?

Unto the grave, what will we sing?
"Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"
And what reward will heaven bring?
Everlasting life with Him
There we will rise to meet the Lord
Then sin and death will be destroyed
And we will feast in endless joy
When Christ is ours forevermore

(Chorus)

(Chorus 2x)
Now and ever we confess
Christ our hope in life and death

Text and Music: Jordan Kauflin, Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Matthew Merker 2020 Getty Music Hymns and Songs Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Pastoral Prayer Preparatory Galatians 4:21-5:15, page 974
Pastor Stu Johnston
My Heart is Filled with
Thankfulness

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who bore my pain; Who plumbed the depths of my disgrace and gave me life again; Who crushed my curse of sinfulness and clothed me with His light-And wrote His law of righteousness with pow'r upon my heart.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who walks beside; Who floods my weaknesses with strength and causes fears to fly. Whose ev'ry promise is enough for ev'ry step I take. Sustaining me with arms of love and crowning me with grace.

My heart is filled with thankfulness to Him who reigns above; Whose wisdom is my perfect peace, whose ev'ry thought is love. For ev'ry day I have on earth is given by the King. So I will give my life, my all, to love and follow Him.

Text and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend © 2003 Thankyou Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

#431 Just as I Am Pastor Jorge Salazar

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-sermon song

Sermon

### **Evening Worship**

Call to Worship Dana Goodnight
Opening Hymn Before the Throne of God Above

Before the throne of God above I have a strong, a perfect plea, a great High Priest whose name is "Love", who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart, I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart, no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free. For God, the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless righteousness; the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace. One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

One with Himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God, with Christ my Savior and my God.

Words: Charitie L. Bancroft Music: Vikki Cook © 1997 PDI Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Scripture Reading Proverbs 26:13-28, page 548

Pastoral Prayer Pastor Michael Lopes

Preparatory #139 Jesus I am Resting, Resting

Sermon Pastor Jorge Salazar

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion Pastor Stu Johnston
The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood. This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow. This the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us. Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.