I have a Shelter in the storm, when constant winds would break me. For in my weakness I have learned Your strength will not forsake me.

O Jesus, I will hide in You, the One who bears my burdens.

With faithful hands that cannot fail, You'll bring me home to heaven.

Words and Music: Steve and Vikki Cook, Bob Kauffin
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Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises, one day when sin was as dark as could be.

Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin

Dwelt among men, my example is He.

Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

(Chorus)

Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,

buried He carried my sins far away.

Rising, He justified, freely forever.

One day He's coming; oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.

One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.

Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.

Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

(Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.

One day the stone rolled away from the door.

Then He arose; over death He had conquered.

Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!

Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!

One day the skies with His glories will shine!

Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker © 2009 Word Music, My Refuge Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

TODAY Joshua & Hailey Spencer Testimonies 7 PM

6/14-18 VisionYouth Summer Activity

6/16 Members Meeting 7 PM

6/23 Jean Hicks Memorial Service 3 PM

Pastors

Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Michael Lopes Jones Ndzi

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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In all your ways acknowledge Him



and He will make straight your paths.

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Stephen Byrd

Opening Hymn 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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Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering
Preparatory
Preparatory
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Pastor 5, page 1030
Pastor Stephen Byrd
#387 I Love to Tell the Story
#431 Just as I Am
Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-sermon song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Nathan Allen

Opening Hymn #223 Arise, My Soul, Arise

Scripture Reading Isaiah 53, page 613 Pastoral Prayer Pastor Stu Johnston

Offering/Preparatory Stronger

1. There is love that come for us; humbled to a sinners cross. You broke my shame and sinfulness. You rose again victorious.

2. Faithfulness none can deny, through the storm and through the fire.

There is truth that sets me free: Jesus Christ who lives in me.

(Chorus)

You are stronger, You are stronger. Sin is broken, You have saved me. It is written, Christ is risen. Jesus, You are Lord of all.

3. No beginning and no end; You're my hope and my defense. You came to seek and save the lost. You paid it all upon the cross.

(Chorus) (Bridge)

So let Your name be lifted higher, be lifted higher, be lifted higher. So let Your name be lifted higher, be lifted higher, be lifted higher.

(Chorus 2x)

Words and Music: Ben Felding and Reuben Morgan
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Sermon Pastor Stu Johnston
Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation
Communion Pastor Jones Ndzi
I Boast No More

No more my God, I boast no more of all the duties I have done I quit the hopes I held before to trust the merits of Thy Son.

(Chorus) No more my God, no more my God, no more my God, I boast no more.

Now, for the loss I bear His name, what was my gain I count my loss; My former pride I call my shame, and nail my glory to His cross. **(Chorus)**

Yes, and I must and will esteem all things but loss for Jesus' sake; O may my soul be found in Him, and of His righteousness partake! **(Chorus)**

The best obedience of my hands dares not appear before Thy throne; But faith can answer Thy demands, by pleading what my Lord has done.

(Chorus) (repeat chorus)

Words: Isaac Watts Music: Sandra McCracken © 2001 Same Old Dress Music Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

I Have a Shelter

I have a Shelter in the storm when troubles pour upon me. Though fears are rising like a flood, my soul can rest securely. O Jesus, I will hide in You, my place of peace and solace. No trial is deeper than Your love, that comforts all my sorrows.

I have a Shelter in the storm, when all my sins accuse me. Though justice charges me with guilt, Your grace will not refuse me. O Jesus, I will hide in You, Who bore my condemnation. I find my refuge in Your wounds, for there I find salvation.