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!

Text and Music: Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson © 2018 CityAlight Music Word Music, LLC Used by permission, CCLI #1899094

Events

TODAY VisionYouth Retreat Parent Meeting 7 PM 6/15 Send-off for Lopes 6/15 VBS Volunteer Meeting 7:30 PM 6/16-6/20 VBS 6/22-25 VisionYouth Retreat 6/21-7/25 Ed Wing Closed Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd Stu Johnston Michael Lopes Jones Ndzi Kent Thompson

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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M M M



Has not God chosen those who are poor in the world to be rich in faith and heirs of the kingdom, which he has promised to those who love him?

Morning Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Stu Johnston
Opening Hymn The King in All His Beauty

O lift your eyes to heaven, see, The Holy One eternal Behold the Lord of majesty, Exalted in His temple As symphonies of angels praise, Now strain to sound His glory Come worship, fall before His grace, The King in all His beauty

[Chorus] How worthy, how worthy, how worthy The King in all His beauty

Now see the King who wears a crown, One made of shame and splinters The sacrifice for ruined man, The substitute for sinners As earth is stained with royal blood, And quakes with love and fury He breathes His last and bows His head, The King in all His beauty **[Chorus]**

Now see the Savior lifted up, The Lamb who reigns in splendor The hope of every tribe and tongue, His kingdom is forever! Bring praise and honor to His courts, Bring wisdom, power, blessing For endless ages we'll adore, The King in all His beauty [Chorus 2x]

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Scripture Reading
Pastoral Prayer
Offering
Preparatory
Mark 15:1-20, page 852
Pastor Stu Johnston
#271 How Sweet and Awful
Jesus Sinners Does Receive

"Jesus sinners does receive:" word of surest consolation; Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation!

Naught like this can comfort give:

"Jesus sinners does receive," naught like this can comfort give!

On God's grace we have no claim, yet to us His pledge is given; He hath sworn by His own name, open are the gates of heaven. Take to heart this word and live:

"Jesus sinners does receive," take to heart this word and live!

When a helpless lamb doth stray, after it, the Shepherd pressing thro' each dark and dangerous way, brings it back, His own possessing. Jesus seeks thee, O believe: "Jesus sinners does receive," Jesus seeks thee, O believe! Jesus seeks thee, O believe!

Oh, how blest it is to know: were as scarlet my transgression, It shall be as white as snow, by Thy blood and bitter passion; For these words I now believe: "Jesus sinners does receive," For these words I now believe!

Now my conscience is at peace, from the Law I stand acquitted; Christ hath purchased my release, and my every sin remitted. Naught remains my soul to grieve: "Jesus sinners does receive," Naught remains my soul to grieve! Naught remains my soul to grieve! "Jesus sinners does receive:" word of surest consolation; Word all sorrow to relieve, word of pardon, peace, salvation!

Words: Erdmann Neumeister, 1718 Music: Matt Foreman, 2012 Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Sermon Pastor Jones Ndzi Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Evening Worship

Call to Worship Pastor Nathan Allen Opening Hymn The Gospel Song

(Sing 3 x's) Holy God, in love, became perfect Man to bear my blame.

On the cross He took my sin. By His death I live again.

Text: Drew Jones Music: Bob Kauflin © 2002 Sovereign Grace Praise Used by Permission CCLI # 1899094

Agnus Dei

1. Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns.
Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns. Alleluia.

(Chorus) Holy, holy are You Lord God Almighty. Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. You are holy, holy are you Lord God Almighty. Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. Amen

2. Alleluia, alleluia for the Lord God Almighty reigns. Alleluia, alleluia, for the Lord God Almighty reigns. Alleluia. **(Chorus)**

You are holy, holy are You Lord God Almighty.

Worthy is the Lamb, worthy is the Lamb. Amen

Text and Music: Michael W. Smith, based on Revelation 4:8 & 5:12 © 1990 Sony/ATV Milene Music Used by Permission CCLI #1899094

Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians 11:17-34, page 958

Pastoral Prayer Pastor Nathan Allen
Offering/Preparatory #175 Man of Sorrows
Sermon Pastor Kent Thompson

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion Pastor Kent Thompson

#356 Not Worthy, Lord 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

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