

### 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.

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.

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### See the Destined Day Arise

## Events

11/14 - 11/15 Reformation Conference, Mt Olive Baptist Church 7 PM  
11/16 College & Career Lunch 1 PM  
11/16 VisionYouth Meeting 7 PM  
11/17-11/24 OCC Collection Week

## Give



## Upcoming Events



## Pastors

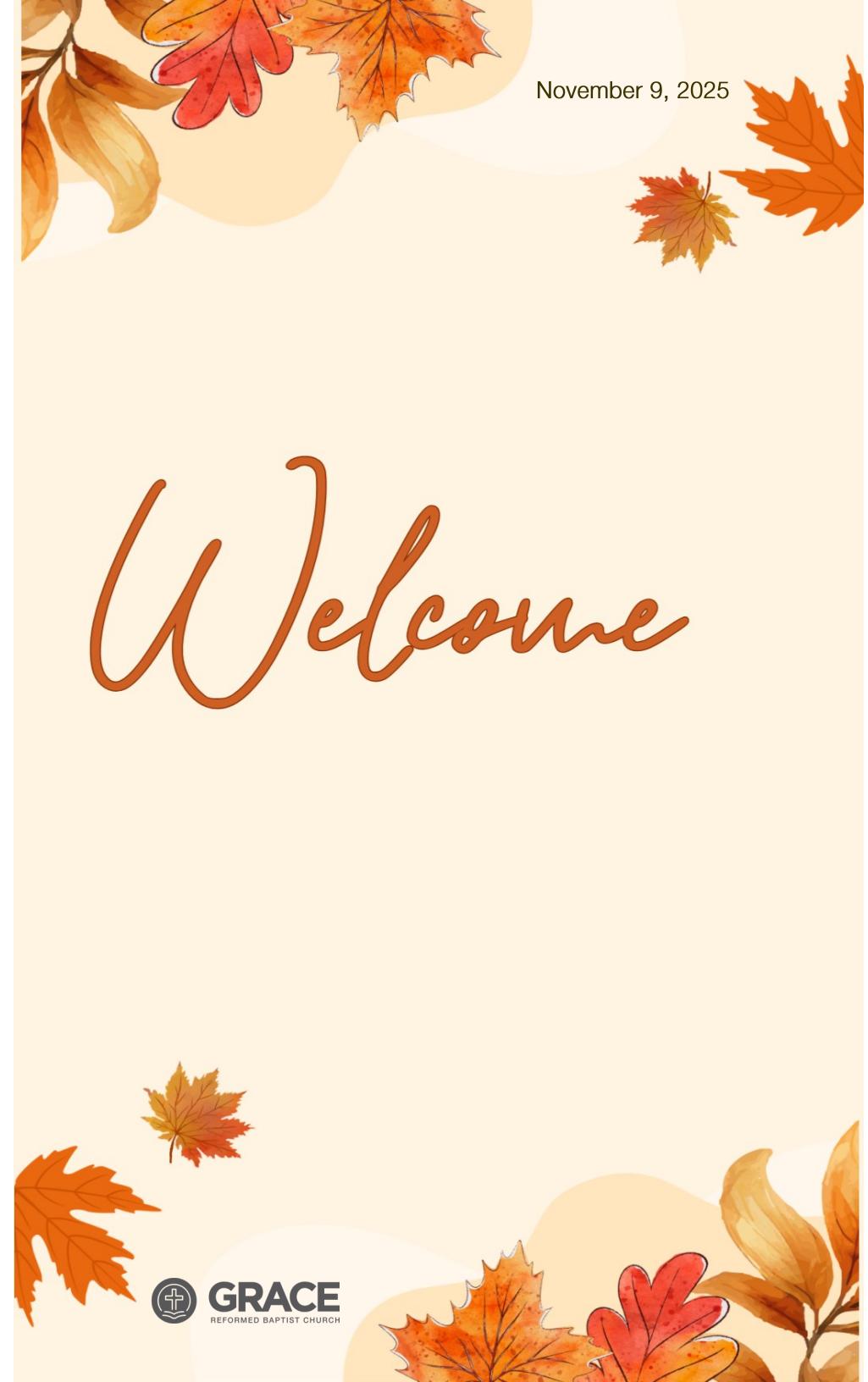
Nathan Allen     Stephen Byrd  
Stu Johnston     Jones Ndzi  
Kent Thompson

## 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

November 9, 2025

# Welcome



# Morning Worship

## Call to Worship

### Opening Hymn

In the darkness we were waiting, Without hope, without light  
Till from Heaven You came running, There was mercy in Your eyes  
To fulfill the law and prophets, To a virgin came the Word  
From a throne of endless glory, To a cradle in the dirt

### (Chorus)

**Praise the Father, praise the Son, Praise the Spirit, three in one  
God of glory, Majesty, Praise forever to the King of Kings**

To reveal the kingdom coming, And to reconcile the lost  
To redeem the whole creation, You did not despise the cross  
For even in your suffering, You saw to the other side  
Knowing this was our salvation, Jesus, for our sake you died

### (Chorus)

And the morning that You rose, All of Heaven held its breath  
Till that stone was moved for good, For the Lamb had conquered death  
And the dead rose from their tombs, And the angels stood in awe  
For the souls of all who'd come, To the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born, Then the Spirit lit the flame  
Now this gospel truth of old, Shall not kneel, shall not faint  
By His blood and in His name, In His freedom I am free  
For the love of Jesus Christ, Who has resurrected me

### (Chorus)

Praise forever to the King of Kings

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## Scripture Reading

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offering

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Thou art the Potter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me after Thy will,  
while I am waiting, yielded and still, while I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Search me and try me, Master, today! Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just  
now,  
as in Thy presence humbly I bow,  
as in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray! Power – all power – surely is Thine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!  
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me! Christ only always, living in me!

**Pastor Kent Thompson  
King of Kings**

## Preparatory

### Sermon

### Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

### Post-sermon song

## #186 When I Survey

**Pastor Jones Ndzi**

## #580 It is Well

# Evening Worship

## Call to Worship

### Opening Hymn

### Scripture Reading

### Pastoral Prayer

### Offering/Preparatory

His robes for mine: O wonderful exchange!

Clothed in my sin, Christ suffered 'neath God's rage

Draped in His righteousness, I'm justified

In Christ I live, for in my place He died

His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread?

God's daunting law, Christ mastered in my stead

Faultless I stand, with righteous works not mine

Saved by my Lord's, vicarious death and life

**(Chorus) I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost**

**Jesus forsaken, and estranged from God**

**Bought by such love, my life is not my own**

**My praise—my all—shall be for Christ alone**

His robes for mine: God's justice is appeased

Jesus is crushed, and thus the Father's pleased

Christ drank God's wrath, on sin, then cried, "Tis done!"

Sin's wage is paid; propitiation won

**(Chorus) (key change)**

His robes for mine: such anguish none can know

Christ, God's beloved, condemned as though His foe

He, as though I, accursed and left alone

I, as though He, embraced and welcomed home!

**(Chorus) I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost**

**Jesus forsaken, and estranged from God**

**Bought by such love, my life is not my own**

**My praise—my all—**

**My praise—my all—**

**shall be for Christ alone**

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## Sermon

### Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

### Communion

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

**Pastor Stu Johnston**

**#169 Who is This So Weak and  
Helpless**