

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

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Message - Pastor Cody Busby - 2 Tim 1:1-7

Communion Led by Bob Ells

By Faith

By faith we see the hand of God In the light of creation's grand design,
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness,
Who walk by faith and not by sight.

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the pow'r of His promise in their hearts,
Of a holy city built by God's own hand,
A place where peace and justice reign.

***We will stand as children of the promise;
We will fix our eyes on Him, our soul's reward.
Till the race is finished and the work is done,
We'll walk by faith and not by sight.***

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the pow'r to break the chains of sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave.

By faith the church was called to go
In the pow'r of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In ev'ry corner of the earth.

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the pow'r of the gospel shall prevail,
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name.

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CELEBRATION OF WORSHIP AND PRAISE July 28, 2019

Worship Leader - Psalm 46:1-3, 6-7

¹ God is our refuge and strength, a helper who is always found in times of trouble.
² Therefore we will not be afraid, though the earth trembles and the mountains topple into the depths of the seas,
³ though its water roars and foams and the mountains quake with its turmoil.
⁶ Nations rage, kingdoms topple; the earth melts when he lifts his voice.
⁷ The LORD of Armies is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God – Hymnal No.131

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe-
His craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus it is He-
Lord Sabaoth His name, from age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And tho' this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph thru us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him-
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure:
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours thru Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also.
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still.
His kingdom is forever.

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In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found. He is my Light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love! What depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
My Comforter, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless Babe.
This gift of love and righteousness Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died The wrath of God was satisfied,
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, Up from the grave He rose again.
And as He stands, in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am His, and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death: This is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from His hand
'Til He returns, or calls me home; Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

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Responsive Reading - Ephesians 3:14-21

WORSHIP LEADER:

¹⁴ For this reason I kneel before the Father ¹⁵ from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named. ¹⁶ I pray that he may grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with power in your inner being through his Spirit, ¹⁷ and that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. I pray that you, being rooted and firmly established in love, ¹⁸ may be able to comprehend with all the saints what is the length and width, height and depth of God's love, ¹⁹ and to know Christ's love that surpasses knowledge, so that you may be filled with all the fullness of God.

CONGREGATION:

²⁰ Now to him who is able to do above and beyond all that we ask or think according to the power that works in us— ²¹ to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus to all generations, forever and ever. Amen.

How Great Is Your Love

No eye has seen, and no ear has heard,
And no mind has ever conceived
The glorious things that You have prepared
For ev'ryone who has believed.
You brought us near and You called us Your own,
And made us joint heirs with Your Son.

***How high and how wide, how deep and how long,
How sweet and how strong is Your love.
How lavish Your grace, how faithful Your ways,
How great is Your love, O Lord?***

Objects of mercy, who should have known wrath,
We're filled with unspeakable joy,
Riches of wisdom unsearchable wealth,
And the wonder of knowing Your voice.
You are our treasure and our great reward.
Our hope and our glorious King.
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Announcements/Prayer

Offering

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 Saviour he will stay
I labour 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