

WELCOMES YOU TO OUR MORNING WORSHIP

OCTOBER 2, 2022 ~ 10:30 AM

If you are a quest today, thank you! In front of you in the pocket is a Connect Card. Please take one, complete it during our Welcome time and then bring it to the Information Center in the lobby where you will meet our staff. Filling out our Connect Card not only gives us a record of your participation with us today but an opportunity to respond to any request you may have made.

Thanks again for being our honored guest!



WEEK AT A GLANCE:

SUNDAY, OCT 2

9:00 am
10:30 am
4:00 pm
9:30 am
10:00 am
12:00 pm
6:30 pm
6:30 pm
6:30 pm
7:00 am
9:30 am

OFFERING 9/25/22 - BUDGET: \$6,540.00 **GIVING: \$4,642.70**

> ATTENDANCE: BFG: 77 WORSHIP: 99 SAFETY TEAM TODAY: AM: DANA FOWLER

TODAY'S WORSHIP SERVICE

Welcome - Pastor Gene Ownbey **Janie Chapman State Missions Offering Video**

Call to Worship: This is Amazing Grace

Vs: Who breaks the power of sin and darkness? Whose love is mighty and so much stronger? The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Vs: Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder, and leaves us breathless in awe and wonder? The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Chorus: This is amazing grace, this is unfailing love.

That You would take my place, that You would bear my cross.

You laid down Your life that I would be set free.

Oh Jesus I sing for all that You've done for me.

Vs: Who brings our chaos back into order? Who makes the orphan a son and daughter? The King of Glory, the King of Glory.

Vs: Who rules the nations with truth and justice, shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?

The King of Glory, the King above all kings.

Chorus

Bridge: Worthy is the Lamb who was slain. Worthy is the King, who conquered the grave.

Worship in Song: How Deep the Father's Love

Vs: How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure.

That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.

As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory. **Vs:** Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.

Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.

It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.

His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

Vs: I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.

But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

Why should I gain from His reward, I cannot give an answer.

But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

Offertory Prayer Special Music: "There is a Fountain"- HHBC Choir Worship through the Lord's Supper: Pastor Gene Ownbey

Worship in Song: His Robes For Mine

Vs: 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.

Chorus: I cling to Christ, and marvel at the cost: Jesus forsaken, God estranged from God.

Bought by such love, my life is not my own. My praise, my all, shall be for Christ alone.

Vs: 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

Vs: 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

Vs: 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!

Closing Song: Here Is Love (Grace Takes My Sin)

Chorus: Grace takes my sin, calls me friend, pays my debt completely

Love rescued me, seated me with my King forever more

Vs: Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving kindness as the flood

When the Prince of life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood

Who, His love, will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?

He can never be forgotten throughout heav'ns' eternal days

Vs: On the mount of crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide

Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide

Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above

Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love Vs: Let me, all Your love accepting, love You ever all my days

Let me seek Your kingdom only and my life be to Your praise

You alone shall be my glory, nothing in the world I see

You have cleansed and sanctified me. God Himself has set me free