

WELCOME

WORSHIP THROUGH SONG Ross McSherry

Nothing But The Blood

What can wash away my sin
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my cleansing this my plea
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Lord From Sorrows Deep I Call

Lord from sorrows deep I call
When my hope is shaken
Torn and ruined from the fall
Hear my desperation
For so long I've pled and prayed
God come to my rescue
Even so the thorn remains
Still my heart will praise You

Storms within my troubled soul

Questions without answers
On my faith these billows roll
God be now my shelter
Why are you cast down my soul
Hope in Him who saves you
When the fires have all grown cold
Cause this heart to praise You

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

Should my life be torn from me
Every worldly pleasure
When all I possess is grief
God be then my treasure
Be my vision in the night
Be my hope and refuge
'Til my faith is turned to sight
Lord my heart will praise You

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

Oh my soul put your hope in God
My help my rock I will praise Him
Sing oh sing through the raging storm
You're still my God my salvation

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear

Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

COMMUNION Les Houston

(If you are a Christian, Christ invites you to remember Him. After partaking, please place the cup in the holder on the back of the pew in front of you.)

OFFERING

(If you are a visitor, please do not feel obligated to contribute.)

September 6, 2026, Sermon Notes, God is a Bungee Jumper, Ben Wilson

Things to think about:

1. Do you think God ever takes risks?
2. If God does take risks, what would He risk? Why would He take a risk?
3. Deliberate risk-takers do it for the thrill. What do you think thrills God? What risk did He take to get that thrill?

INVITATION

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise
Just to know thus saith the Lord

Jesus Jesus how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus Jesus precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more

O how sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to trust His cleansing blood
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing cleansing flood

It's the Season Opener! The children's ministry team is prepped and ready to kick off the fall season in all our classes, but our team is looking for new recruits to get in the game! Sunday Nursery has 3 openings on the roster. Our Wednesday rosters are looking pretty thin across all divisions (preteen, kids, and preschool). You don't have to be a pro, we train rookies! Game schedule is light: once a month is all we ask. Talk to Coach Kelly or Coach Heather G to make the team!