

Announcements

Wednesday Night Bible Study
Zoom Meeting 7:00 PM

Brookdale Ministry and Church Meal
TODAY

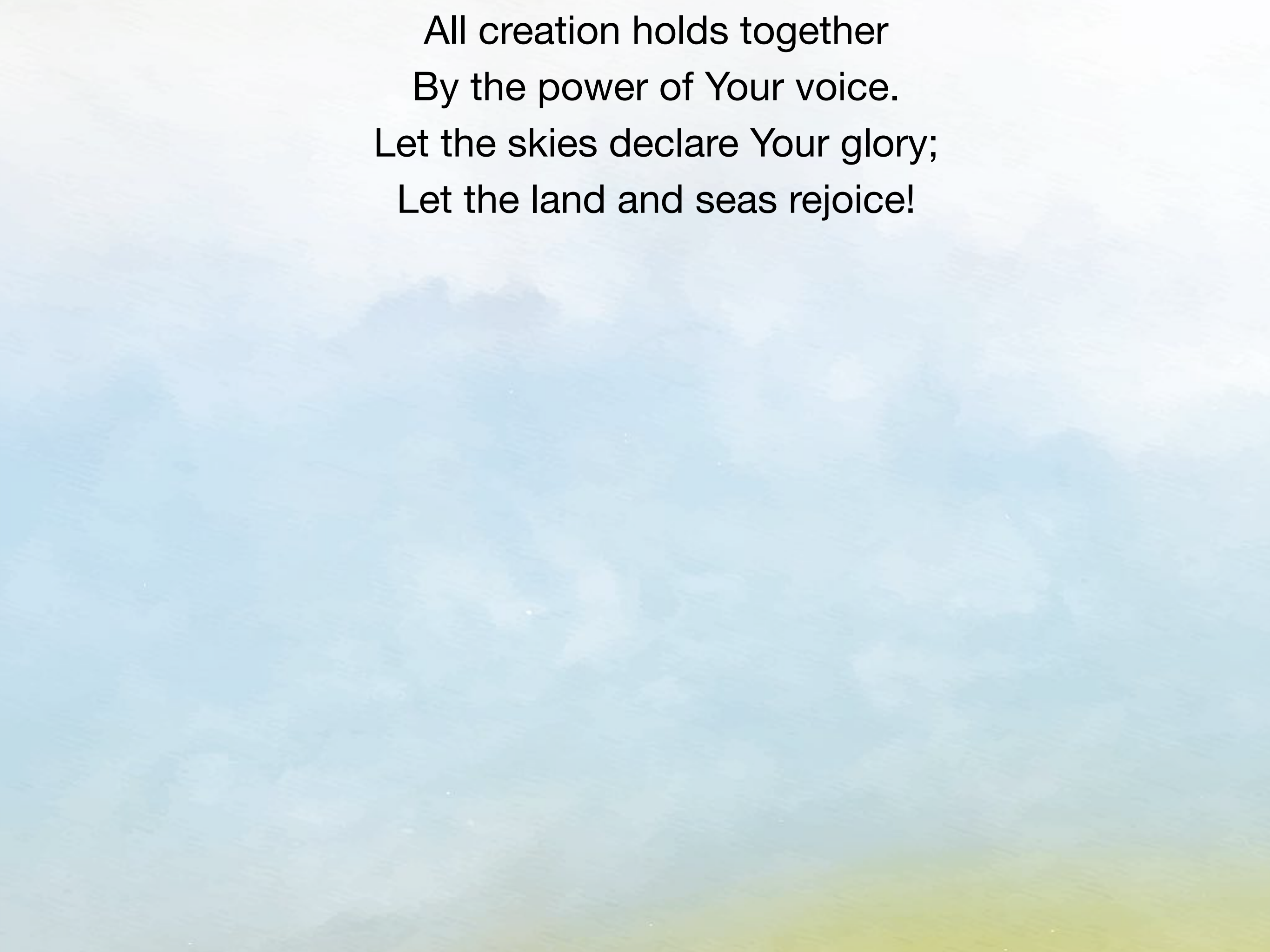
Annual Church Hayride
October 3
Sign up on the back table



PINE GROVE
BIBLE CHURCH

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father
From before the world began.
Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet
Has been fashioned by Your hand.



All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice.
Let the skies declare Your glory;
Let the land and seas rejoice!

You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out
across the lands.

Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.

With a prayer You fed the hungry;
With a word You calmed the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free!

You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out
across the lands.

With a shout You rose victorious,
Wresting vict'ry from the grave,
And ascended into heaven,
Leading captives in Your way.

Now You stand before the Father,
Interceding for Your own;
From each tribe and tongue and nation,
You are leading sinners home!

You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out
across the lands.

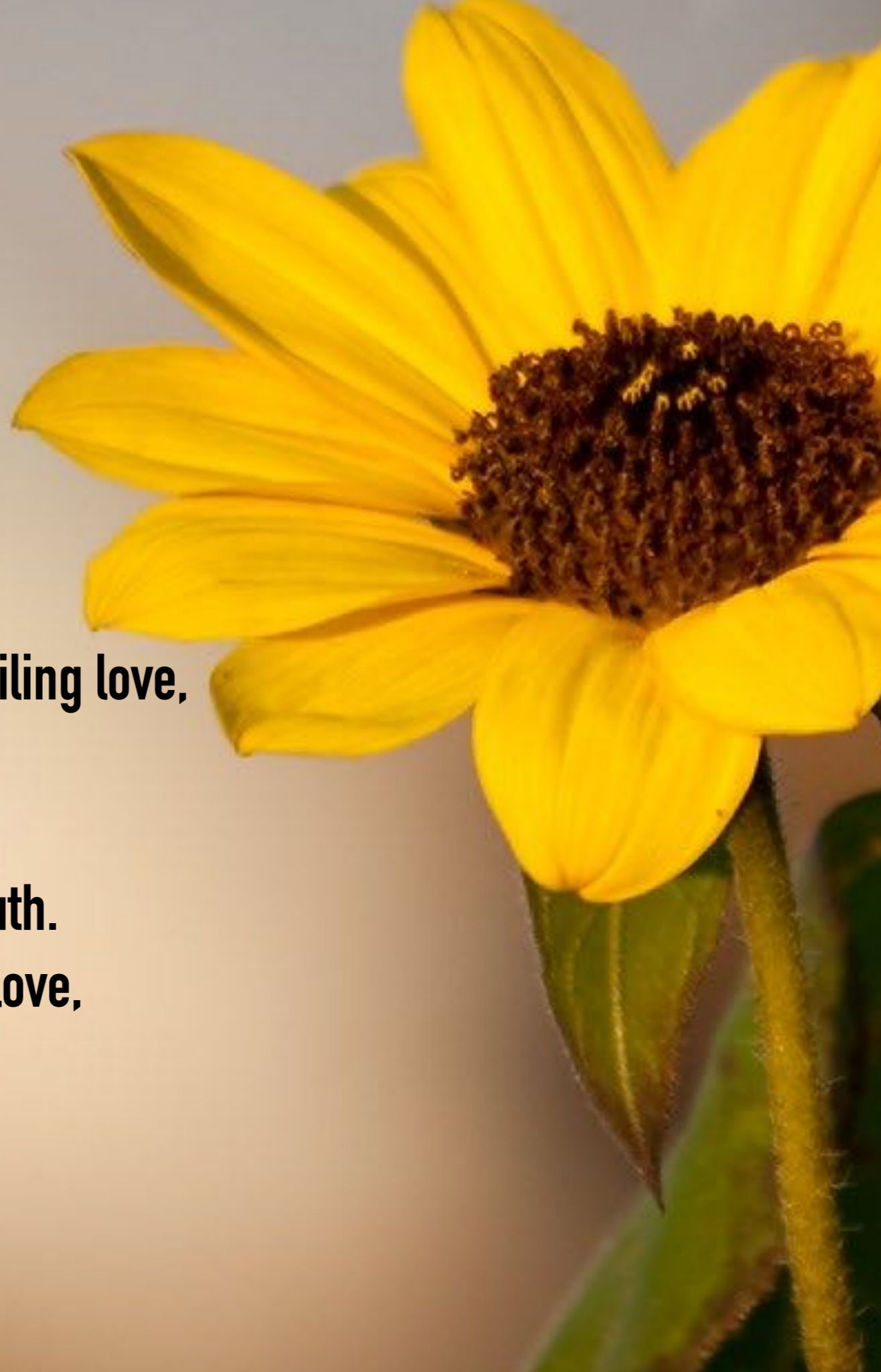
**Show me the right path, O Lord;
point out the road for me to follow.**

**Lead me by your truth and teach me,
for you are the God who saves me.
All day long I put my hope in you.**

**Remember, O Lord, your compassion and unfailing love,
which you have shown from long ages past.**

**Do not remember the rebellious sins of my youth.
Remember me in the light of your unfailing love,
for you are merciful, O Lord.**

Psalm 25:4-7



Thy Mercy, My God

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song,
The joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue;
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last,
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast.

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
Sin would reduce me to utter despair;
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive,
And He that first made me still keeps me alive.

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart;
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found.

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own,
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son;
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

His Mercy is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father, so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Remember, he has identified you as his own,
guaranteeing that you will be saved on the day of redemption.**

Ephesians 4:30



The Goodness of Jesus

Come you weary heart now to Jesus

Come you anxious soul now and see

There is perfect love and comfort in your tears

Rest here in His wondrous peace

Oh the Goodness, the Goodness of Jesus
Satisfied he is all that I need
May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days
In the Goodness of Jesus

Come find what this world cannot offer
Come and find your joy here complete
Taste the living water, never thirst again
Rest here in His wondrous peace

Oh the Goodness, the Goodness of Jesus
Satisfied he is all that I need
May it be, come what may,
that I rest all my days
In the Goodness of Jesus

Come and find your hope now in Jesus

He is all he said he would be

Grace is overflowing from the Savior's heart

Rest here in His wondrous peace

Oh the Goodness, the Goodness of Jesus
Satisfied he is all that I need
May it be, come what may,
that I rest all my days
In the Goodness of Jesus

Oh the Goodness, the Goodness of Jesus

Satisfied he is all that I need

May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days

In the Goodness of Jesus

May it be, come what may, that I rest all my days

In the Goodness of Jesus.

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall

There is still one King reigning over all

So I will not fear for this truth remains

That my God is, the Ancient of Days

None above Him, none before Him

All of time in His hands

For His throne it shall remain and ever stand

All the power, all the glory

I will trust in His name

For my God is, the Ancient of Days

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul

He is here with me, I am not alone

O His love is sure, and He knows my name

For my God is, the Ancient of Days

None above Him, none before Him

All of time in His hands

For His throne it shall remain and ever stand

All the power, all the glory

I will trust in His name

For my God is, the Ancient of Days

Though I may not see what the future brings
I will watch and wait for the Saviour King
Then my joy complete, standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days

None above Him, none before Him

All of time in His hands

For His throne it shall remain and ever stand

All the power, all the glory

I will trust in His name

For my God is, the Ancient of Days

For my God is, the Ancient of Days.



Your Will be Done

Your will be done, my God and Father

As in heaven, so on earth

My heart is drawn to self-exalting

Help me seek Your kingdom first

As Jesus walked, so I shall walk
Held by Your same unchanging love
Be still my soul, O lift your voice and pray:
'Father, not my will but Yours be done.'

How in that Garden he persisted
I may never fully know
The fearful weight of true obedience
It was held by him alone

What wondrous faith, to bear that cross!
To bear my sin, what wondrous love!
My hope was sure, when there my Saviour prayed:
'Father, not my will but Yours be done.'

When I am lost, when I am broken
In the night of fear and doubt
Still I will trust in my good Father
Yes, to one great King I bow!

As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
In ransomed glory at the throne
My heart restored
With all your saints I sing:
'Father, not my will but Yours be done!'

As we go forth, our God and Father
Lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory
And Your Name be lifted high

And in this Name we overcome
For You shall see us safely home
Now as your church, we lift our voice and pray:
‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’
‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’
‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’

Credits

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