

February 12 Pizza & Movie Night at 5:30 PM

Operation Christmas Child Collection
for January & February is Winter Items and a WOW gift



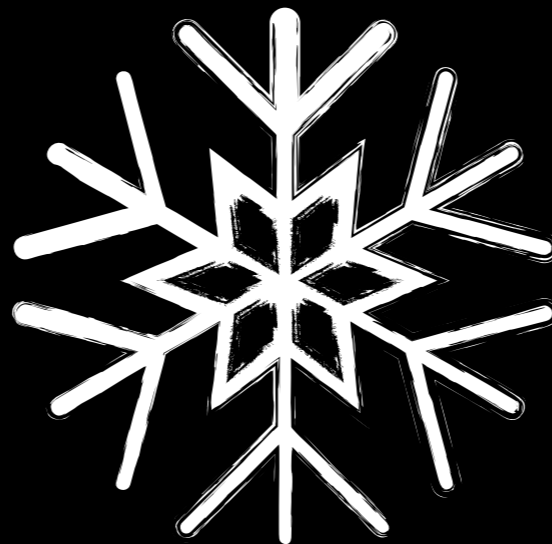
Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father

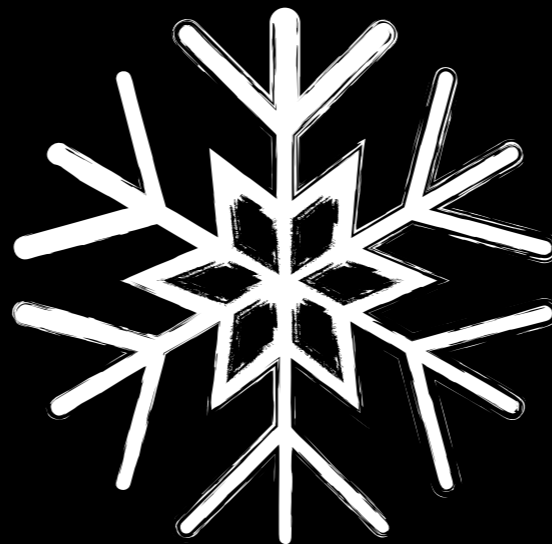
From before the world began.

Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet

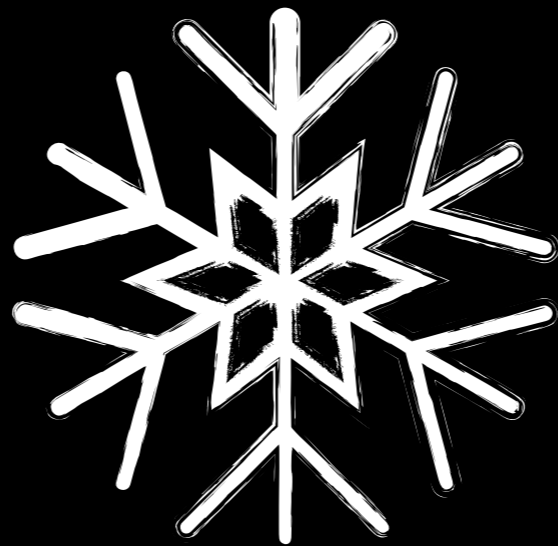
Has been fashioned by Your hand.



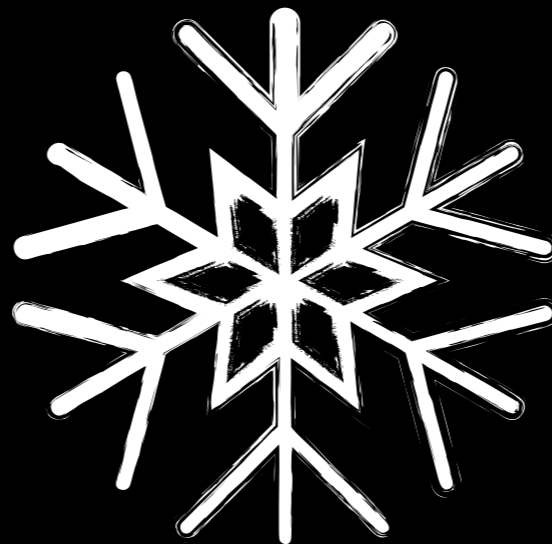
All creation holds together
By the power of Your voice.
Let the skies declare Your glory;
Let the land and seas rejoice!



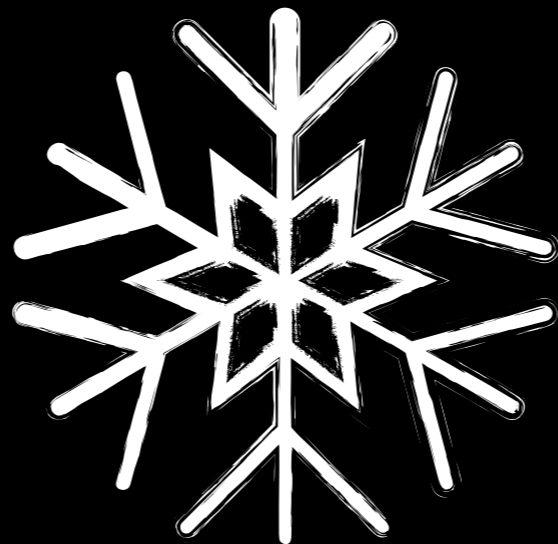
You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.



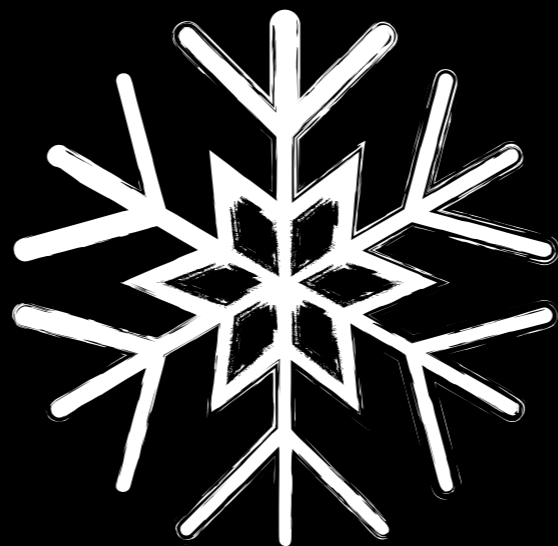
Yet You left the gaze of angels,
Came to seek and save the lost,
And exchanged the joy of heaven
For the anguish of a cross.



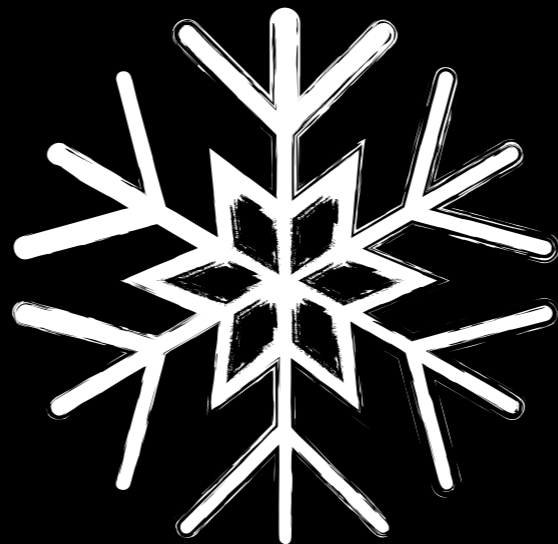
With a prayer You fed the hungry;
With a word You calmed the sea;
Yet how silently You suffered
That the guilty may go free!



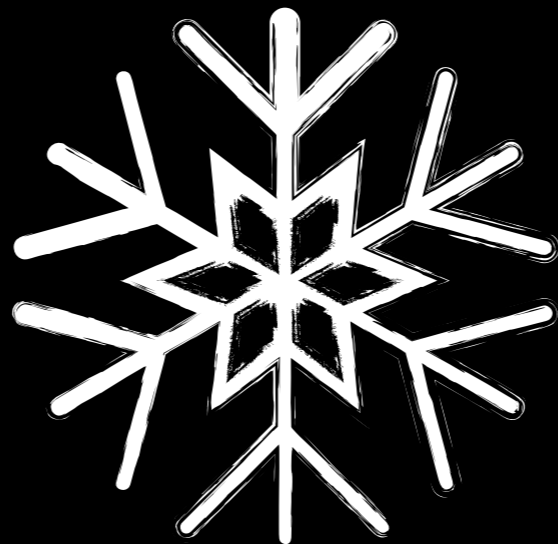
You're the Author of creation;
You're the Lord of ev'ry man;
And Your cry of love rings out across the lands.



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.

– WORDS AND MUSIC BY KEITH GETTY & STUART TOWNEND
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For God was in Christ,
reconciling the world to himself,
no longer counting people's sins against them.
And he gave us this wonderful
message of reconciliation.

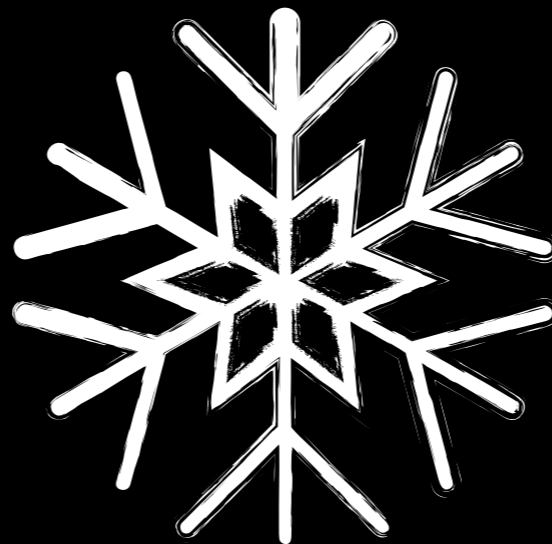
So we are Christ's ambassadors;
God is making his appeal through us.
We speak for Christ when we plead,
"Come back to God!"

For God made Christ, who never sinned,
to be the offering for our sin, so that we could
be made right with God through Christ.

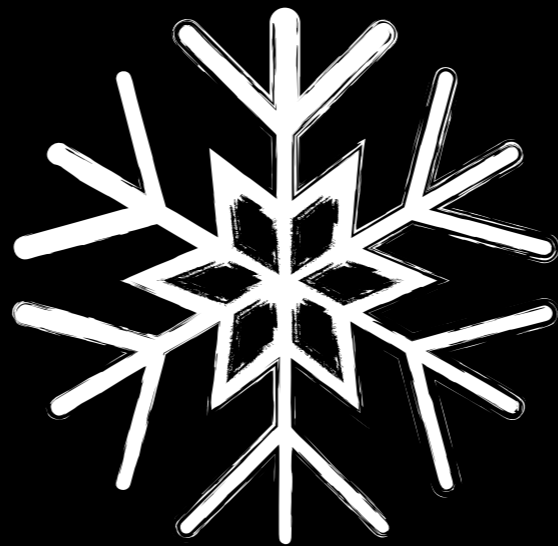
2 Corinthians 5:19-21

Yet Not I

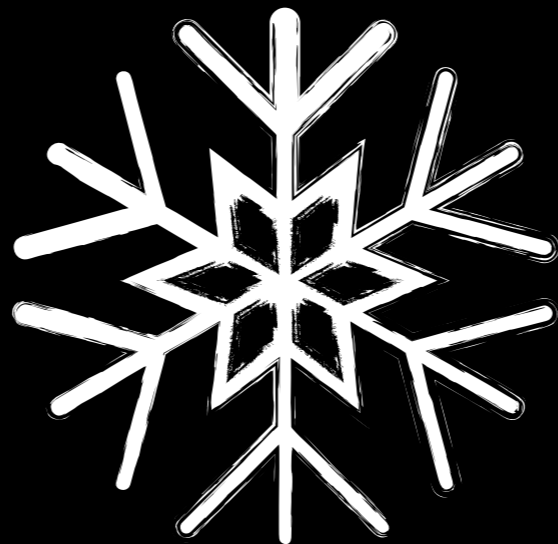
What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace



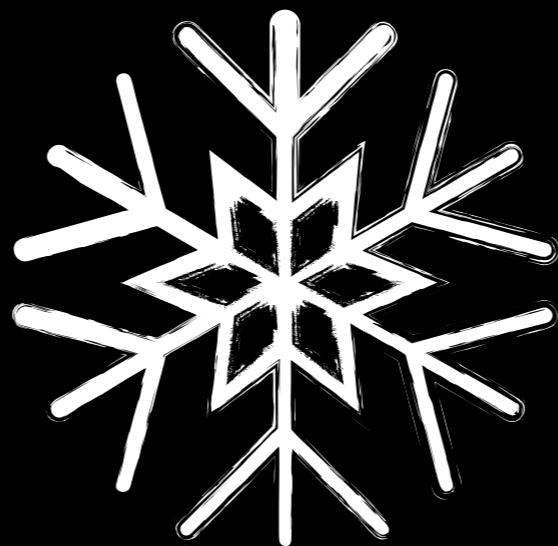
To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me.



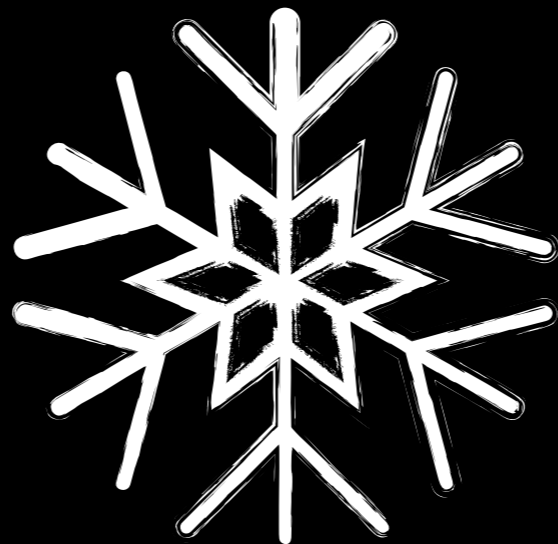
The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed



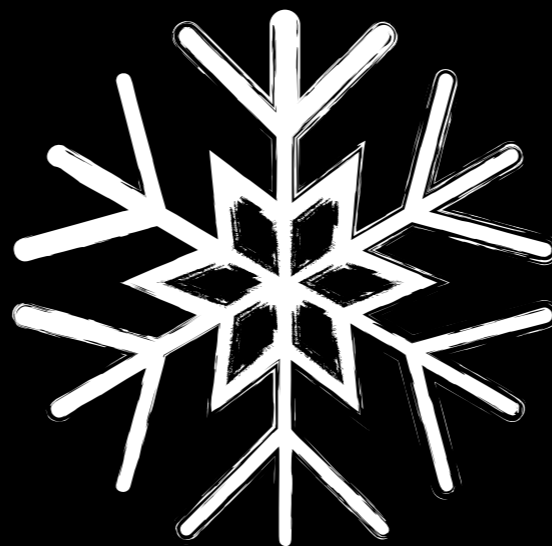
To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me



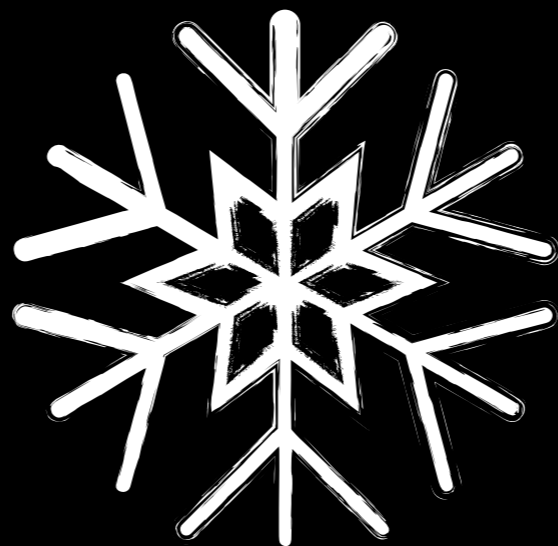
No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave



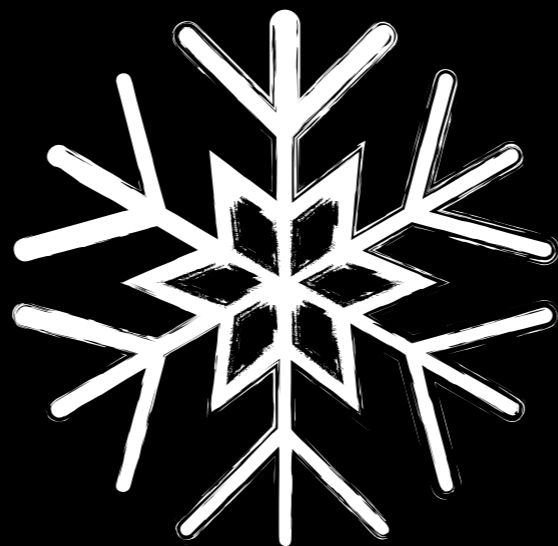
To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me



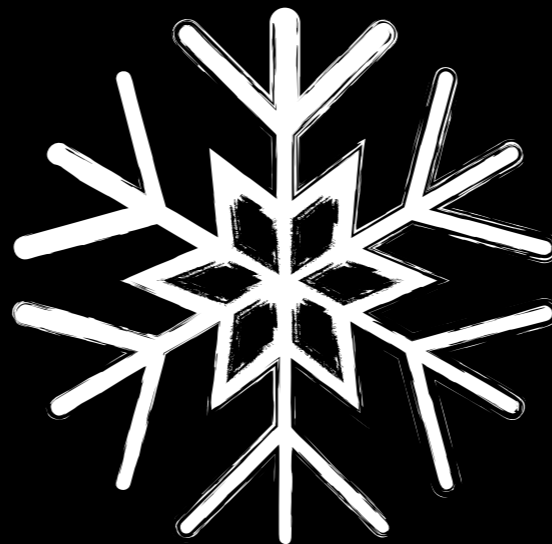
With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne



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



When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me;
Yet not I but through Christ in me.



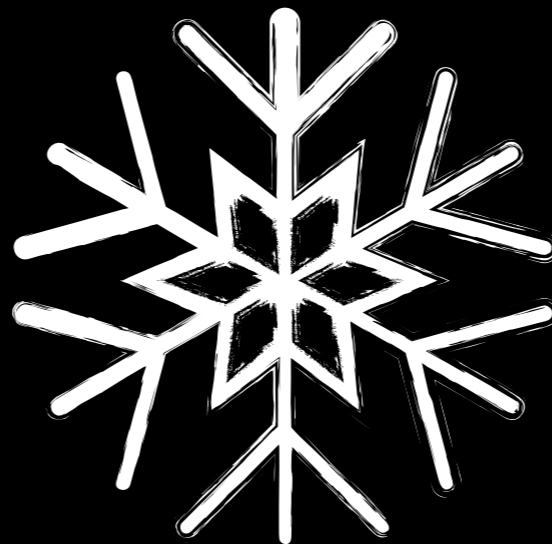
Christ Is Mine Forevermore

Mine are days that God has numbered

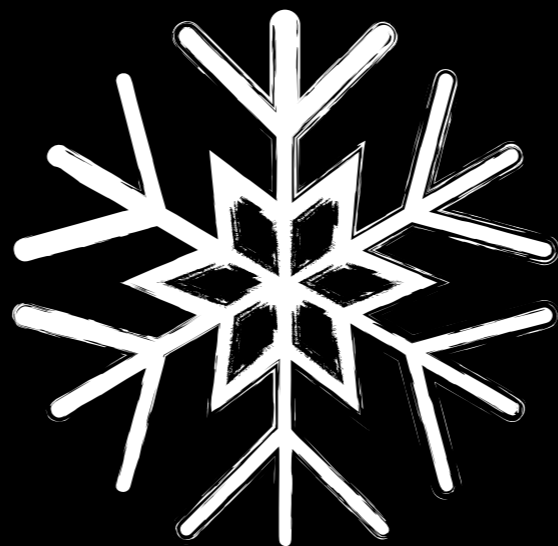
I was made to walk with Him

Yet I look for worldly treasure

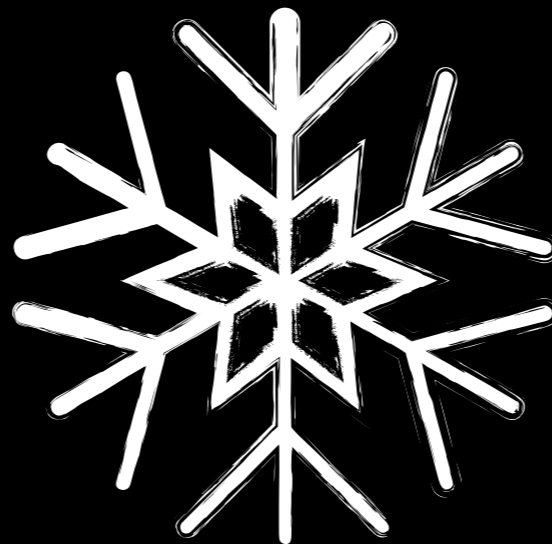
And forsake the King of kings



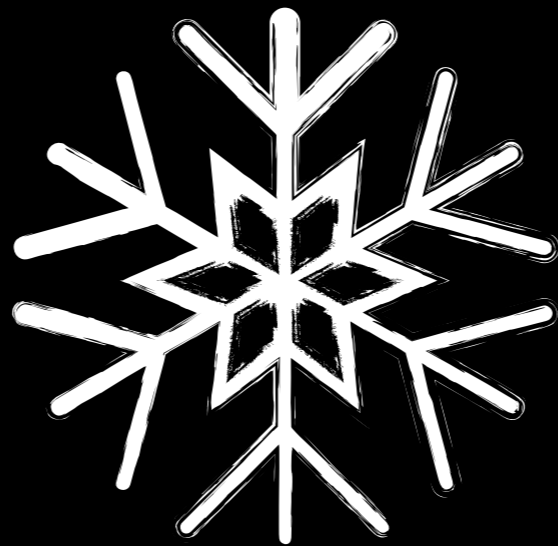
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, his love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore



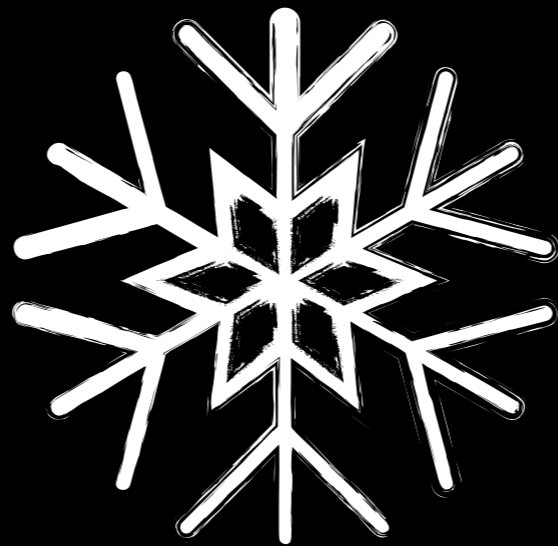
Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley I must travel
Where I see no earthly good



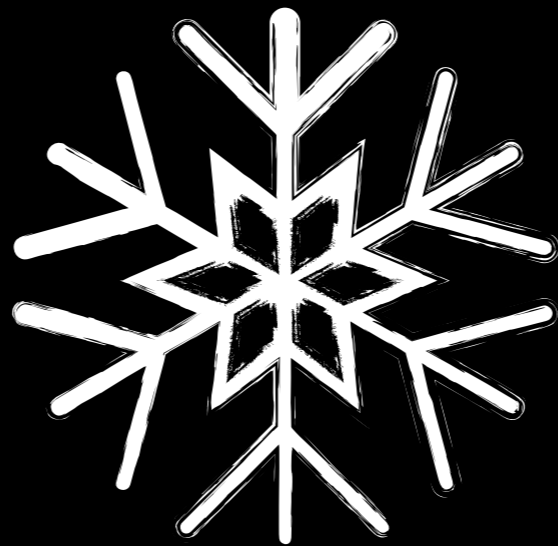
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes his work in me



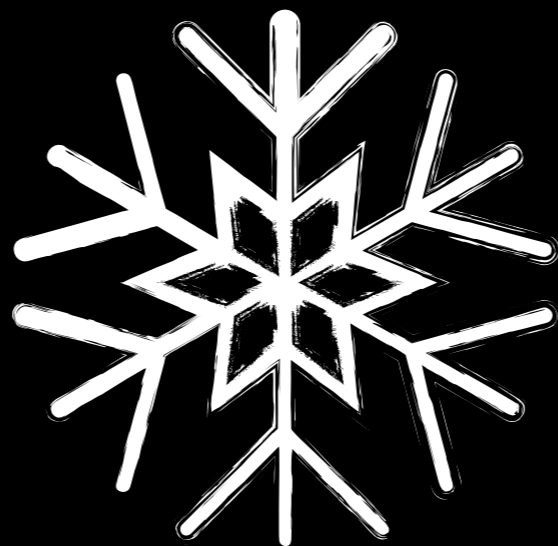
Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for his name



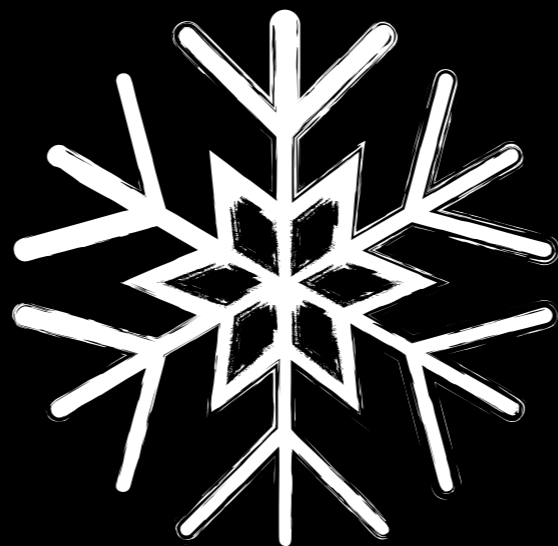
But mine is armor for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And he has said he will deliver
Safely to the golden shore



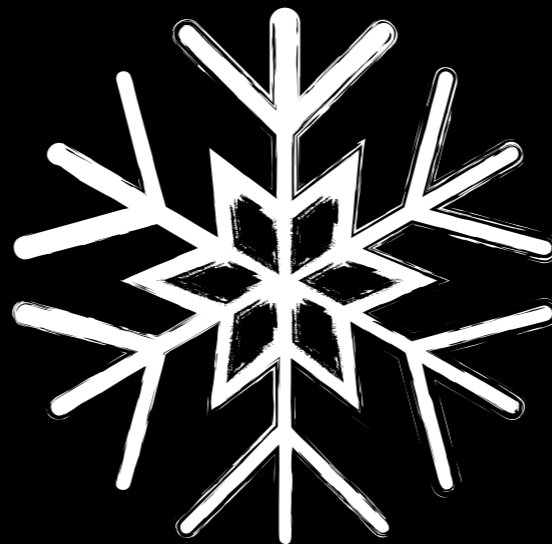
And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore



Come rejoice now, O my soul
For his love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure
Christ is mine forevermore!



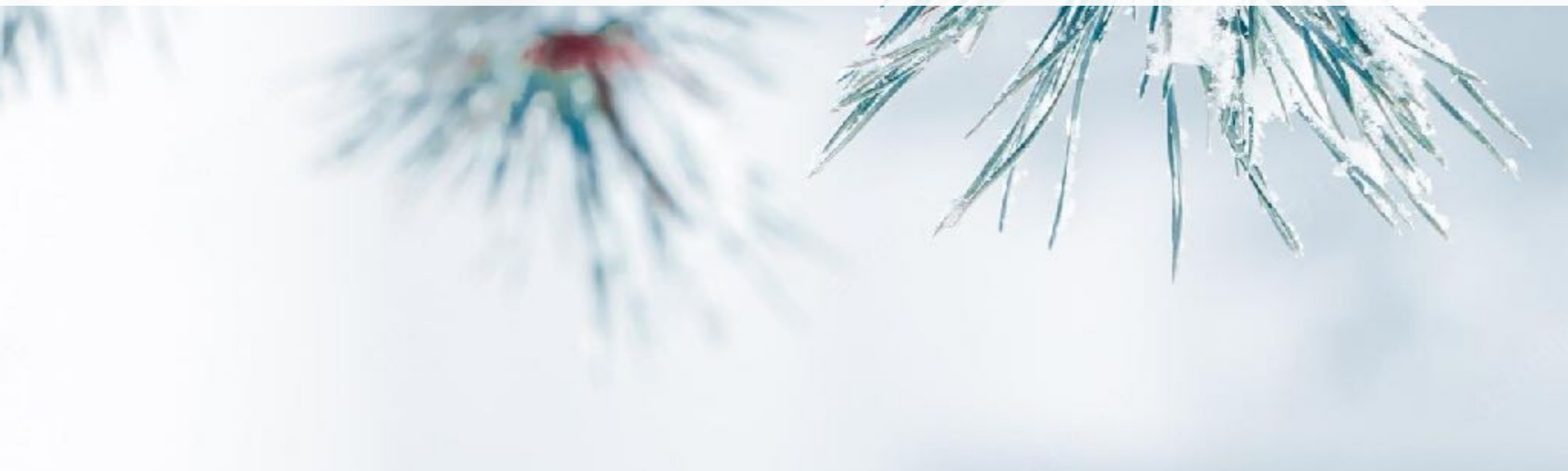
And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore,
Christ is mine forevermore,
Christ is mine forevermore.





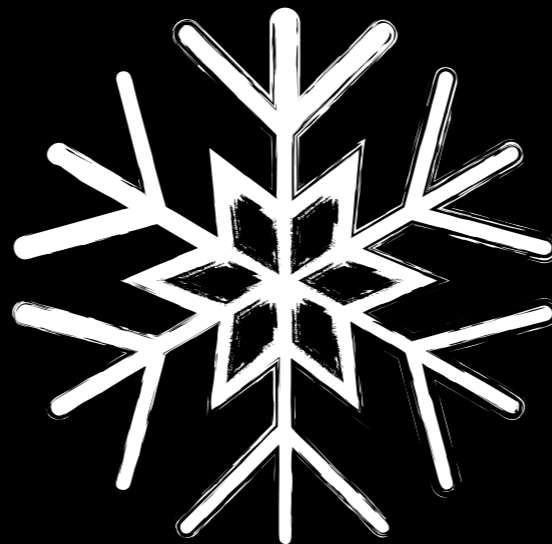
“How great are His signs
And how mighty are His wonders!
His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom
And His dominion is from generation to generation.”

Daniel 4:3

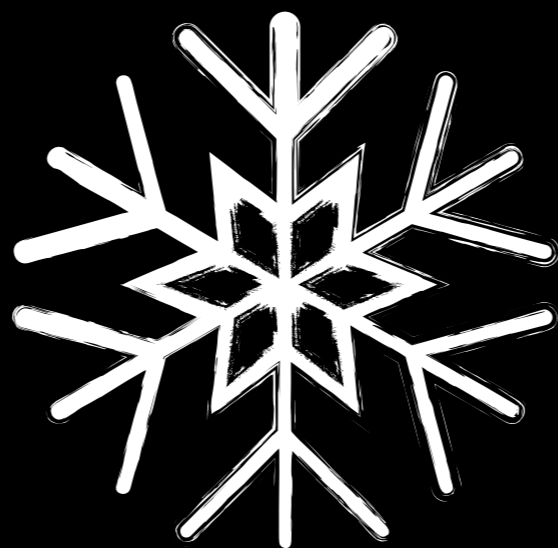


O Sing My Soul

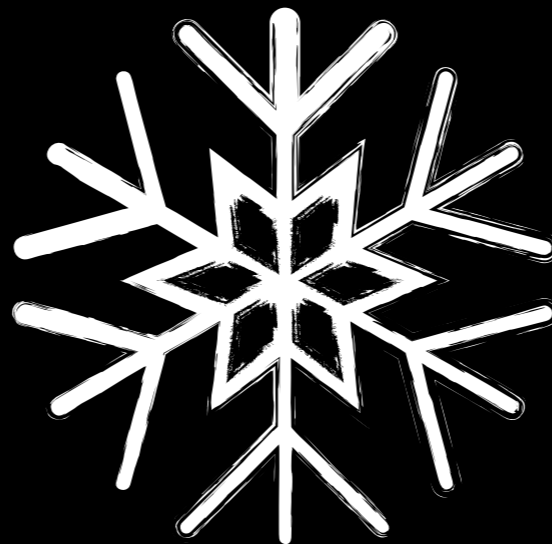
O sing my soul the ancient song
And lend Your highest praise
To Him who is the King of old
And dwells in endless days



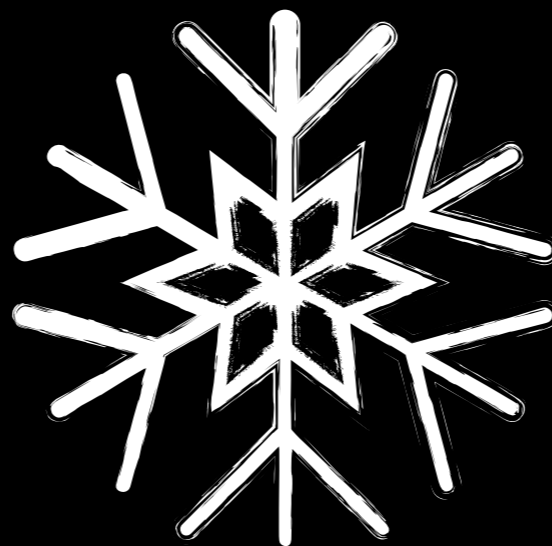
How resplendent His glory
How majestic His Name
Now to the Uncreated One
Oh let the anthem raise



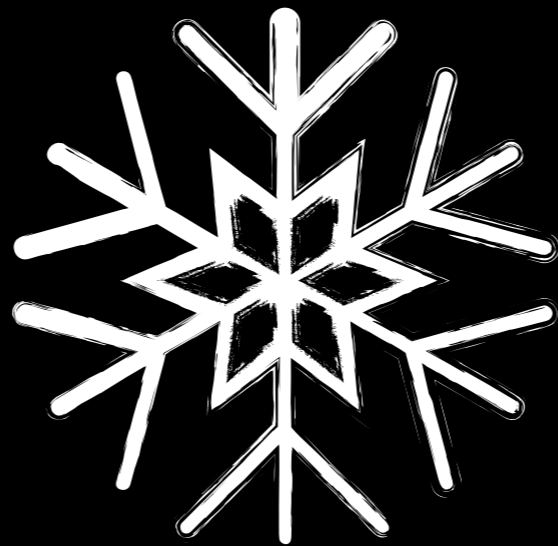
O worship Him our Father God
The Spirit and the Word
Who fashioned all things from His joy
And saw that it was good



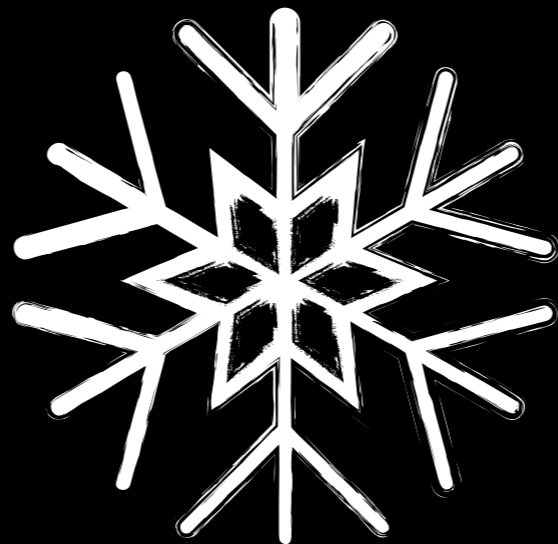
What perfection of friendship
What communion we shared
But choosing death we fell from life
Aside the guilty pair



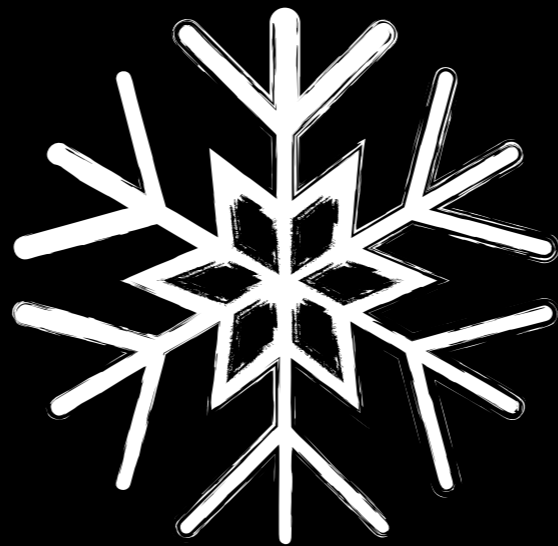
Now hear my soul the gospel song
Attend the joyful news
For Christ has come the perfect Son
His Father's will to choose



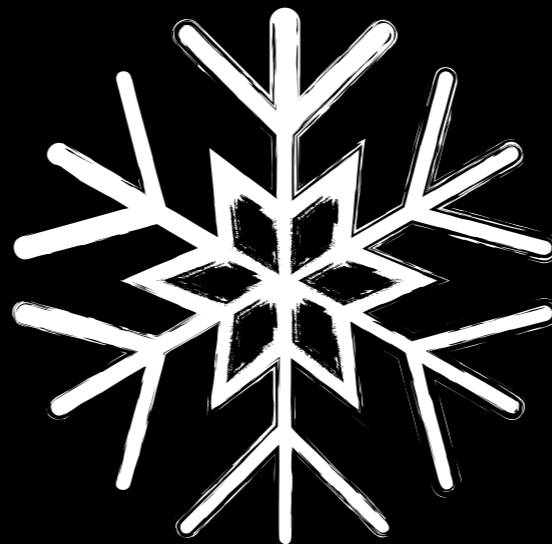
In our place He did suffer
In our place became sin
The death of death the death of Christ
Who stands alive again



Now people of the risen Lord
O hear the call to go
Into the world we have been sent
As messengers of hope

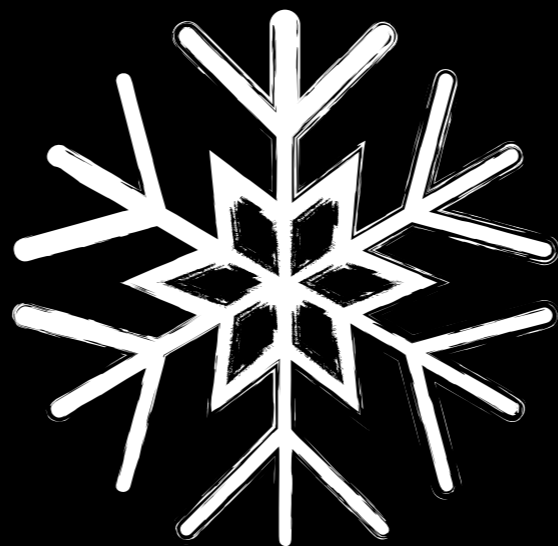


Christ alone be our treasure
Christ alone our reward
Come bid the nations sing with us
The praises of the Lord

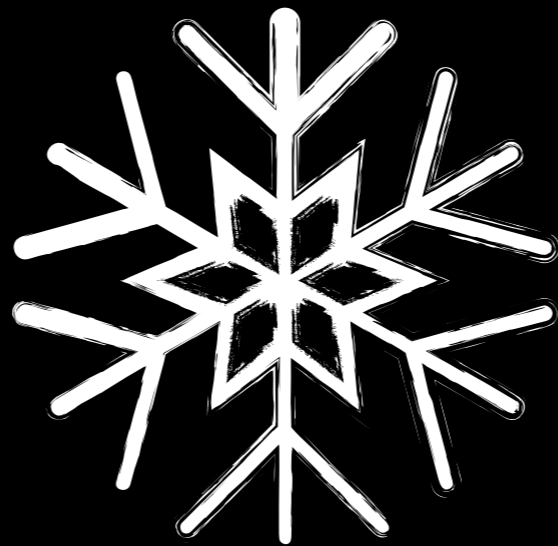


Ancient Words

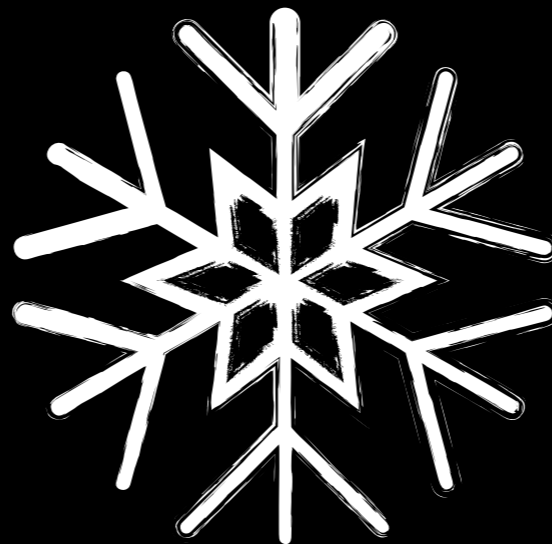
Holy words long preserved
For our walk in this world
They resound with God's own heart
O let the ancient words impart



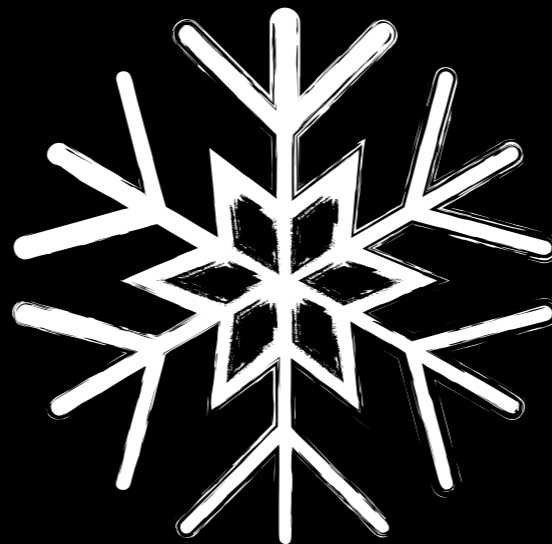
Words of life, words of hope
Give us strength, help us cope
In this world where'er we roam
Ancient words will guide us home



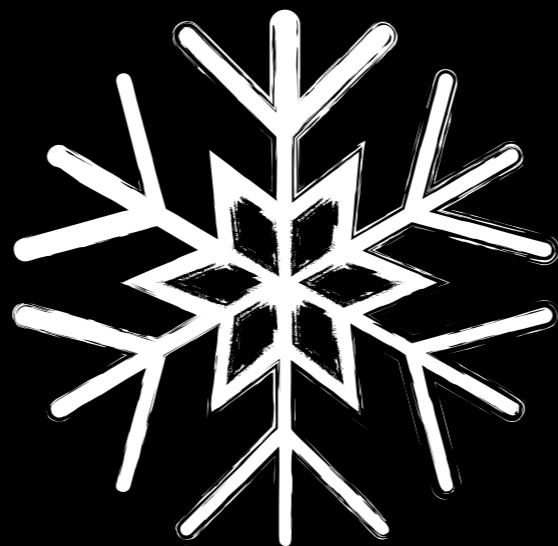
Ancient words ever true
Changing me changing you
We have come with open hearts
O let the ancient words impart



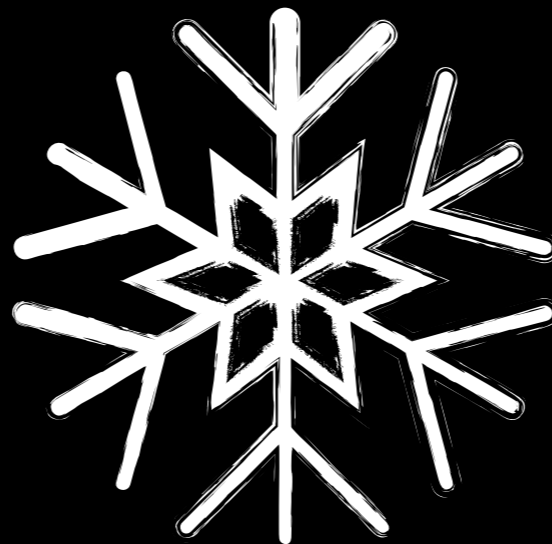
Holy words of our faith
Handed down to this age
Came to us through sacrifice
O heed the faithful words of Christ



Ancient words ever true
Changing me changing you
We have come with open hearts
O let the ancient words impart



Martyr's blood stains each page
They have died for this faith
Hear them cry through the years
Heed these words and hold them dear



Ancient words ever true
Changing me changing you
We have come with open hearts
O let the ancient words impart

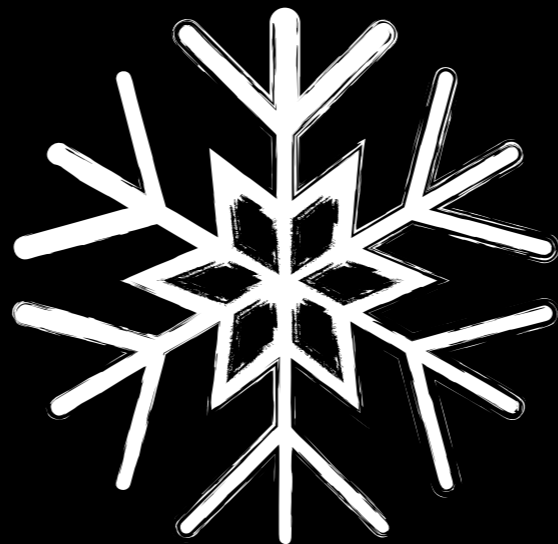
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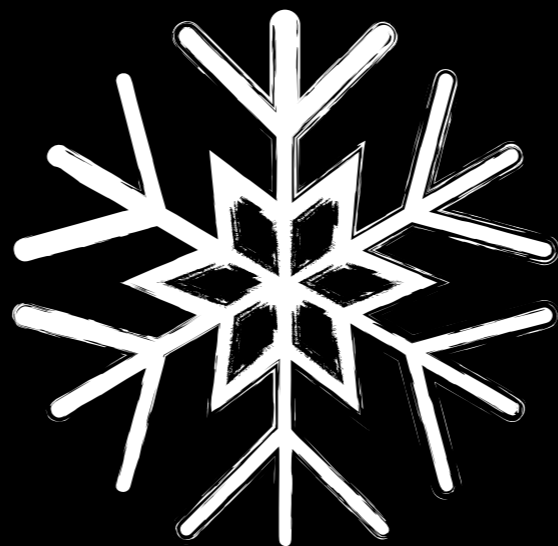


Before The Throne of God

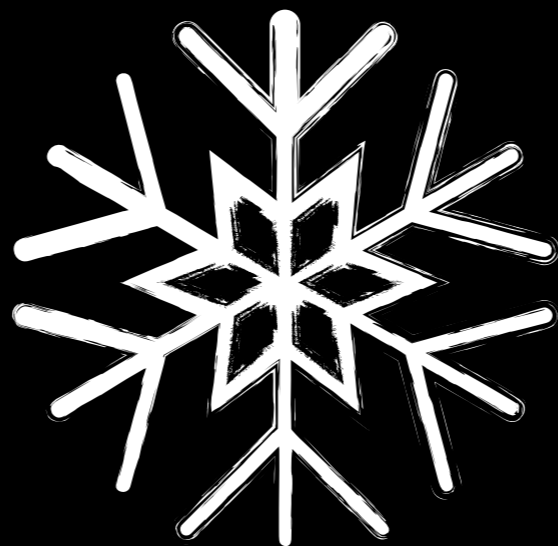
Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea
A great High Priest whose name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me



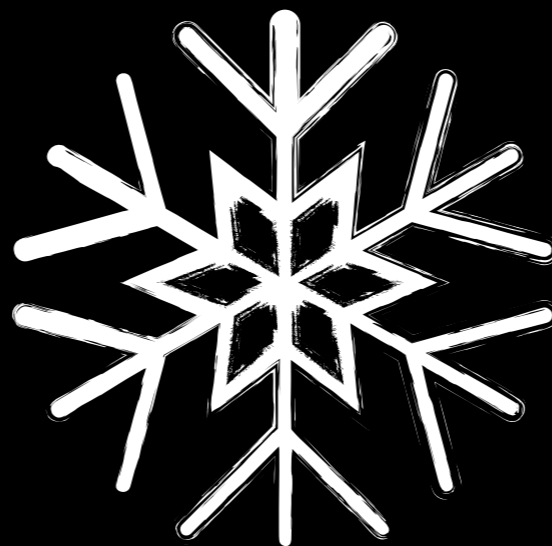
My name is graven on His hands
My name is written on His heart
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart



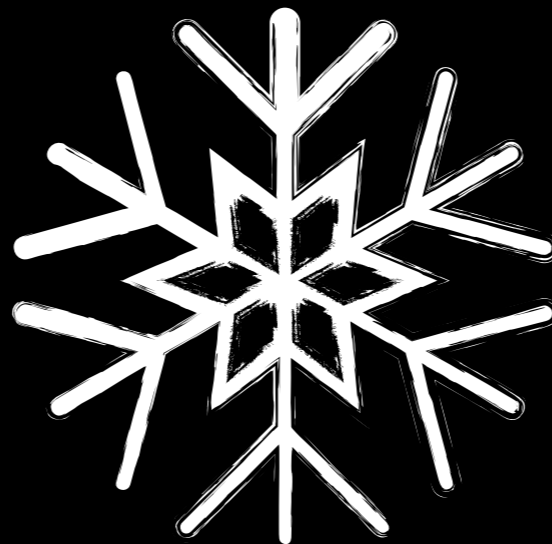
When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin



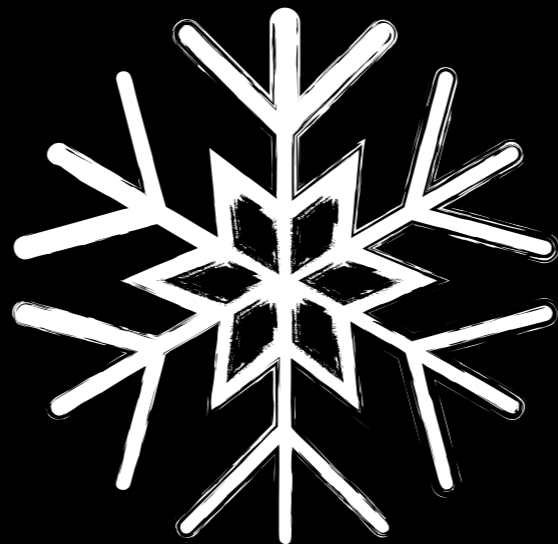
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me



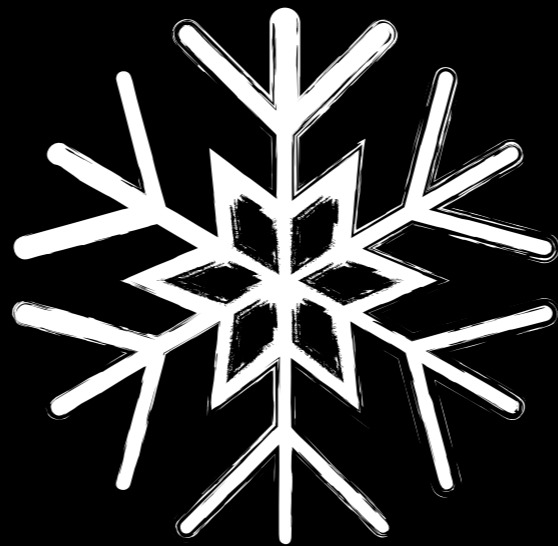
Behold Him there the Risen Lamb
My perfect spotless Righteousness
The great unchangeable I Am
The King of Glory and of grace



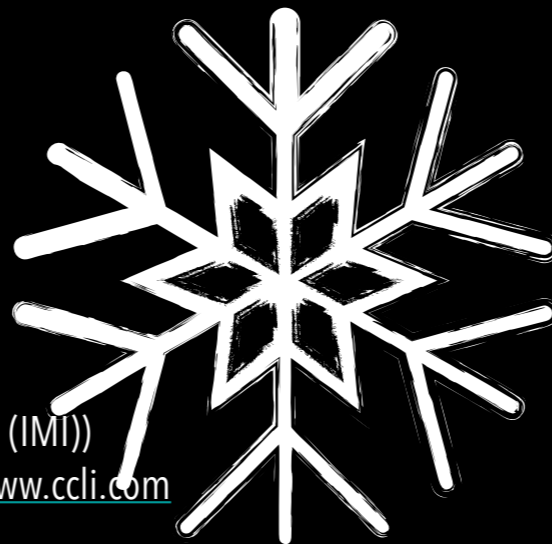
One with Himself I cannot die
My soul is purchased by His blood
My life is hid with Christ on high
With Christ my Savior and my God
With Christ my Savior and my God



I bow before the cross of Christ
And marvel at this love divine
God's perfect Son was sacrificed
To make me righteous in God's eyes



This river's depths I cannot know
But I can glory in its flood
The Lord Most High has bowed down low
And poured on me His glorious love
And poured on me His glorious love!





COMMUNION

Do This In Remembrance

February 12 Pizza & Movie Night at 5:30 PM

Operation Christmas Child Collection
for January & February is Winter Items and a WOW gift

