

An illustration of a tree with brown branches and yellow and orange leaves, set against a dark blue background. The tree is on the left side of the image, and its branches extend towards the center. There are also several small yellow and orange leaves scattered throughout the background.

Wednesday Bible Study

**Church Meal & Brookdale Ministry
Today**

Church Hayride at Fox Lake Farm

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You bring boxes filled & Church will be for shipping

Pine Grove Bible Church



I Sing the Mighty Power of God



I sing the mighty power of God

That made the mountains rise





That spread the flowing seas abroad



And built the lofty skies









I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day
The moon shines full at His command
And all the stars obey





I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good







Lord how Thy wonders are displayed

Where'er I turn my eye





If I survey the ground I tread



Or gaze upon the sky









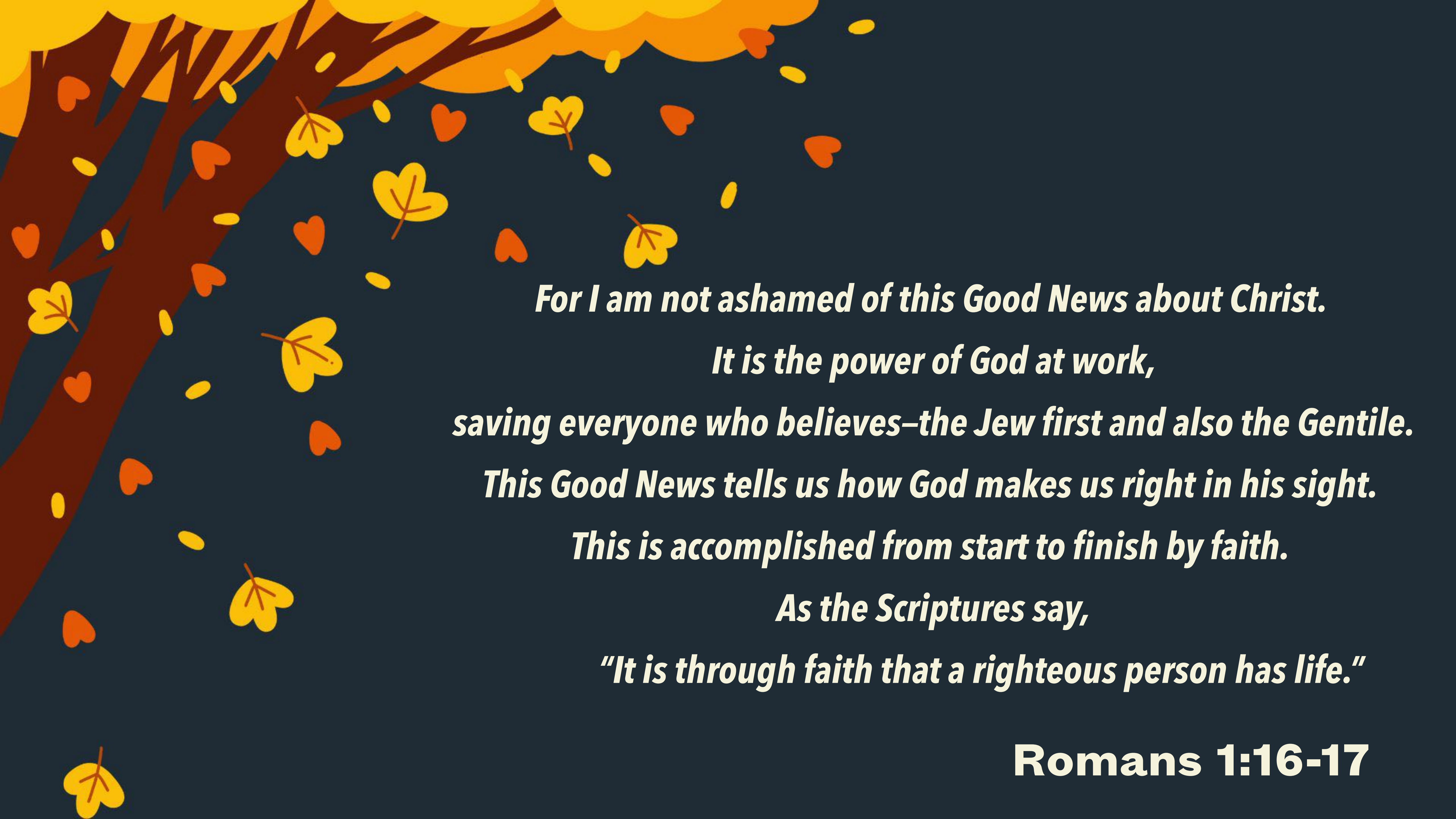
There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known
And clouds arise And tempests blow
By order from Thy throne





Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there



The background features a dark blue gradient. On the left, a brown tree trunk and branches extend upwards. Yellow and orange leaves are scattered throughout, some falling from the branches. Small orange hearts are also scattered across the scene, interspersed with the leaves. The overall aesthetic is warm and autumnal.

***For I am not ashamed of this Good News about Christ.
It is the power of God at work,
saving everyone who believes—the Jew first and also the Gentile.
This Good News tells us how God makes us right in his sight.
This is accomplished from start to finish by faith.
As the Scriptures say,
“It is through faith that a righteous person has life.”***




Romans 1:16-17





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 every 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 power of Christ in me
From life's first cry, to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny





No power 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!





The Power of the Cross





Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:

Christ on the road to Calvary.





Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then



Nailed to a cross of wood.











This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross











Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.









This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross















Now the daylight flees;
Now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
Dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry.







This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath—
We stand forgiven at the cross







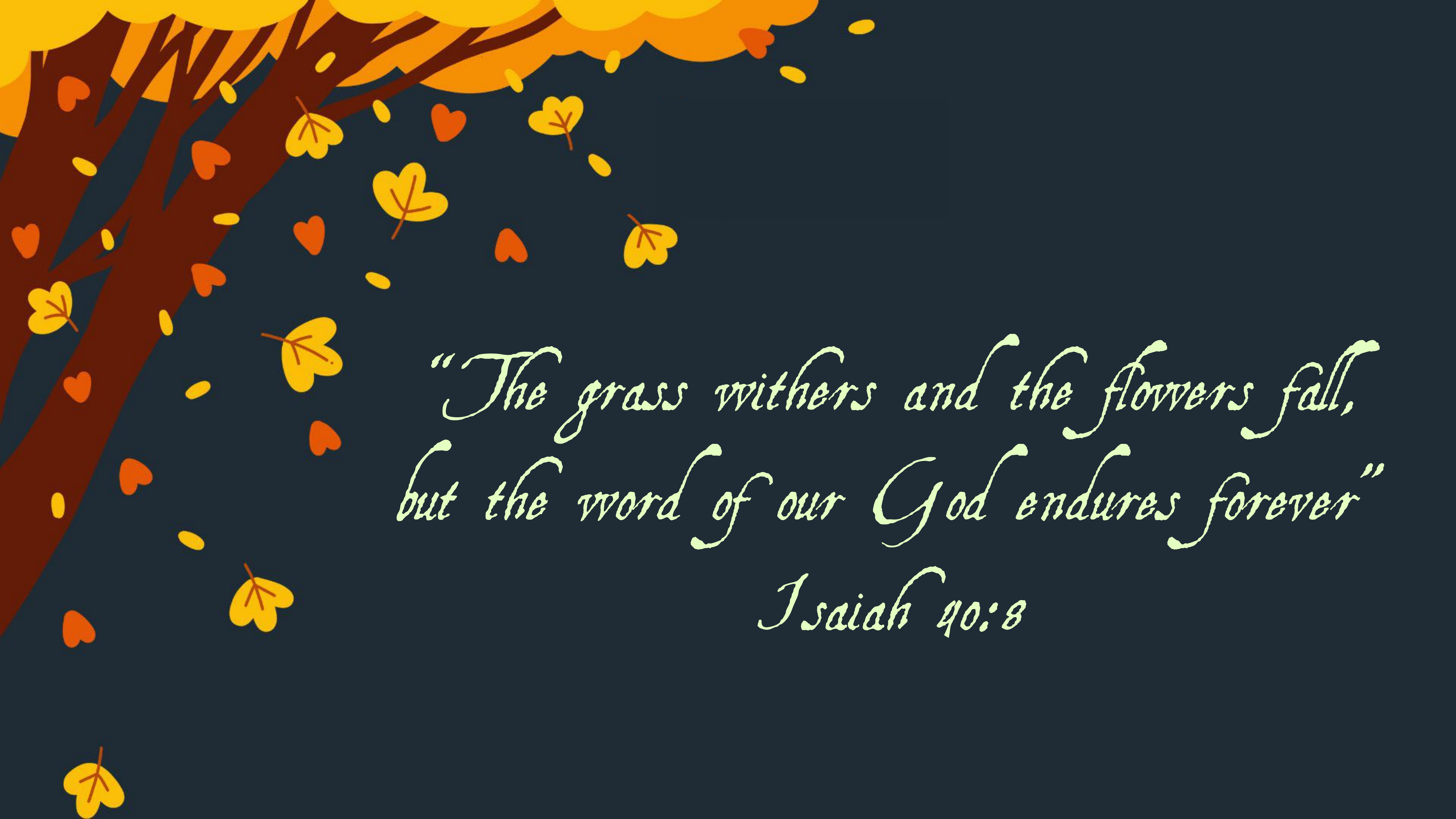
Oh, to see my name
Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death;
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love.



This, the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross!



CCLI Song # 4490766
Keith Getty | Stuart Townend
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An illustration of a tree with brown branches on the left side. The tree is surrounded by falling yellow and orange leaves and small heart shapes. The background is a dark blue color. The text is written in a white, cursive font in the center-right area.

*"The grass withers and the flowers fall,
but the word of our God endures forever"*

Isaiah 40:8



Ancient Words



Holy words long preserved

For our walk in this world





They resound with God's own heart



○ 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

We have come with open hearts
O let the ancient words impart.



CCLI Song # 2986399

Lynn DeShazo

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Speak O Lord





Speak, O Lord, as we come to You
To receive the food of Your Holy Word.



Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness,











That the light of Christ might be seen today
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
All Your purposes for Your glory.











Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
Holy reverence, true humility;
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
In the radiance of Your purity.









Cause our faith to rise; cause our eyes to see
Your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail—
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.





Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—
Truths unchanged from the dawn of time
That will echo down through eternity.





And by grace we'll stand on Your promises,

And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.

Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built

And the earth is filled with Your glory.


















The Risen Christ



O breath of God, come fill this place;
Revive our hearts to know Your grace;
And from our slumber make us rise
That we may know the Risen Christ.









O word of God, so clear and true,
Renew our minds to trust in You;
And give to us the bread of life
That we may know the Risen Christ.











O love of God, so unrestrained,
Refresh our souls in Jesus' name.

Let us reflect Your sacrifice
That we may know the Risen Christ.





May God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit make us one.
In holiness let us unite
That we may know the Risen Christ.



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