

Sunday Service

July 7, 2024
God of All Comfort (2 Cor 1:1-11)

Welcome

Welcome to 'C3' this morning for our monthly family service as we worship, fellowship, and share a meal together. ~ Pastor Ben

Come Thou Fount

#108389 by Robert Robinson and John Wyeth
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1) Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

2) Here I raise to Thee an altar; here by Thy great help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

3) O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Call to Worship

Romans 5:2-5 (NIV) - And we boast in the hope of the glory of God. Not only so, but we also glory in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance; perseverance, character; and character, hope. And hope does not put us to shame, because

God's love has been poured out into our hearts through the Holy Spirit, who has been given to us.

Living Hope

#7106807 by Brian Johnson and Phil Wickham
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1) How great the chasm that lay between us
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness Your loving kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope

2) Who could imagine so great a mercy
What heart could fathom such boundless grace
The God of ages stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven
The King of Kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior I'm Yours forever
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope

C) Hallelujah, praise the one who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, there's salvation in Your Name
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope (2x)

3) Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Then came the morning that sealed the promise
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence the roaring Lion
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory

C2) Hallelujah, praise the one who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, there's
salvation in Your Name
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope
Jesus Christ, my Living Hope
Oh God, You are my Living Hope

I Speak Jesus

#7136201 by Abby Benton, Carlene Prince, Dustin Smith, Jesse Reeves, Kristen Dutton, Raina Pratt Here Be Lions, Integrity's Praise!

1) I just want to speak the Name of Jesus
Over every heart and every mind
'Cause I know there is peace within Your
presence,
I speak Jesus

2) I just want to speak the Name of Jesus
'Til every dark addiction starts to break
Declaring there is hope and there is freedom
I speak Jesus

C) 'Cause Your name is power, Your name is
healing, Your name is life
Break every stronghold, Shine through the
shadows, Burn like a fire

3) I just want to speak the Name of Jesus
Over fear and all anxiety
To every soul held captive by depression
I speak Jesus

B) Shout Jesus from the mountains and Jesus
in the streets
Jesus in the darkness over every enemy
Jesus for my family, I speak the holy name
Jesus

The Anthem (Hallelujah You Have Won)

*#5066041 by Henry Seeley, Jonathan Hunt, and Liz Webber
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Hallelu-jah, You have won the victory
Hallelu-jah, You have won it all for me
Death could not hold You down
You are the risen King

Seated in majesty
You are the risen King

His Mercy is More

1) 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

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

2) 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

3) 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