

WALKER BAPTIST CHURCH

DIGITAL BULLETIN
OCTOBER 18, 2020

Order of Service:

Prelude - Theresa Rogers: Farther Along

Welcome and Announcements - Wally Whidby

Operation Christmas Child Video

Prayer and Call to Worship - Jonathan Wells

Worship Through Song - This is Amazing Grace

Worship Through Song - Open the Eyes of My Heart

Scripture and Prayer - Andy Wolverton (1 John 5:1-5)

Worship Through Song - I Will Glory in My Redeemer

Special Music - Andrew Poe: "Faithfulness" arr. Andrew Poe

Sermon - Chuck McElhannon: "Heroes and Villains: Mary" from Luke 1:26-38

Song of Response - The Love of God

Benediction - Jonathan Wells

Song Lyrics

This is Amazing Grace

Words and Music by Phil Wickham, Jeremy Riddle, and Josh Farro

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace / This is unfailing love
That You would take my place / That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life / That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for / All that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter
The King of Glory, the King of Glory

Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

This is amazing grace / This is unfailing love
That You would take my place / That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life / That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for / All that You've done for me

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy, worthy, worthy

This is amazing grace / This is unfailing love
That You would take my place / That You would bear my cross
You lay down Your life / That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for / All that You've done for me

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Words and Music by Paul Baloche

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord / Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You / I want to see You
(repeat)

To see You high and lifted up / Shinin' in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love / As we sing holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy / Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy / I want to see you
(Repeat)

To see You high and lifted up / Shinin' in the light of Your glory
Pour out Your power and love / As we sing holy, holy, holy

Holy, holy, holy / Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy / I want to see you
(Repeat)

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord / Open the eyes of my heart
I want to see You / I want to see You

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

Words and Music by Steve and Vikki Cook

I will glory in my Redeemer / Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails / And hung Him on that judgment tree

I will glory in my Redeemer / Who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the holy Judge
The Lamb who is my righteousness / The Lamb who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer / My life He bought, my love He owns
I have no longings for another / I'm satisfied in Him alone

I will glory in my Redeemer / His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me
My feet are firm, held by His grace / My feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer / Who carries me on eagles' wings
He crowns my life with loving kindness / His triumph song I'll ever sing

I will glory in my Redeemer / Who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me, it will be paradise
His face forever to behold / His face forever to behold

The Love of God

Words by Frederick Martin Lehman, Music by Claudia Lehman Mays

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell

The guilty pair, bowed down with care
God gave His Son to win
His erring child He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin
O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song

Could we with ink the ocean fill
And were the skies of parchment made
Were every stalk on earth a quill
And every man a scribe by trade

To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry
Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Though stretched from sky to sky

O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song