Announcements

Our ladies meet for coffee at HyVee East every Wednesday at 1:30 pm. Contact Linda for more information (contact information below).

There will be a special ladies' Sunday school class throughout August, beginning at 9:30 am. We will watch the recent women's conference, "Open Hearts, Closed World." Please contact Linda for more information.

Contact Us

Pastor Greg: 402-316-9944, pastorgreg@onehopefellowship.org

Linda: 402-316-8417, llawhorn@gmail.com

Pastor Justin: 402-750-0812, justinericfisher@gmail.com

Web: onehopefellowship.org

Church mailing address: 1222 Koenigstein Ave, Norfolk NE 68701

One Hope Fellowship

Worship & Teaching Service
August 21, 2022

Greeting & Prayer

Pastor Greg

Readings

Pastor Justin

Psalm 100

London Baptist Confession Chapter 5, Section 6

Songs

Pastor Greg

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

• HE WILL HOLD ME FAST •

• IT WAS FINISHED UPON THAT CROSS •

• O CHURCH ARISE •

Prayer

Pastor Justin

Teaching

Pastor Greg

"The Blessing of Discipleship"

Matthew 16:24-28

All Hail The Pow'r Of Jesus' Name

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall -Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace and crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you by His grace and crown Him Lord of all!

Let every kindred, every tribe, on this terrestrial ball to Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all! To Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him Lord of all!

O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all! We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him Lord of all!

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail Christ will hold me fast!
When the tempter would prevail He will hold me fast!
I could never keep my hold through life's fearful path,
for my love is often cold: He must hold me fast!

He will hold me fast! He will hold me fast! For my Savior loves me so, He will hold me fast!

Those He saves are His delight: Christ will hold me fast!
Precious in His holy sight: He will hold me fast!
He'll not let my soul be lost, His promises shall last!
Bought by Him at such a cost: He will hold me fast!

For my life He bled and died: Christ will hold me fast!
Justice has been satisfied: He will hold me fast!
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast,
till our faith is turned to sight when He comes at last!

It Was Finished Upon That Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus
on the cross of Calvary;
He declares His work is finished,
He has spoken this hope to me!
Though the sun had ceased its shining,
though the war appeared as lost,
Christ had triumphed over evil:
It was finished upon that cross!

Now, the curse, it has been broken, Jesus paid the price for me! Full, the pardon He has offered! Great, the welcome that I receive! Boldly I approach my Father, clothed in Jesus' righteousness; there is no more guilt to carry: it was finished upon that cross!

Death was once my great opponent,
fear once had a hold on me,
but the Son who died to save us
rose that we would be free indeed! (repeat)
Yes, He rose that we would be free indeed! (last time)
Free from every plan of darkness,
free to live and free to love!
Death is dead and Christ is risen!
It was finished upon that cross!

Onward to eternal glory, to my Saviour and my God! I rejoice in Jesus' victory: it was finished upon that cross! (3x)

O Church Arise!

O church arise and put your armour on Hear the call of Christ our Captain!
For now the weak can say that they are strong
In the strength that God has given!
With shield of faith and belt of truth
We'll stand against the devil's lies;
An army bold, whose battle cry is Love,
Reaching out to those in darkness!

Our call to war, to love the captive soul,
But to rage against the captor,
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
We will fight with faith and valor!
When faced with trials on every side
We know the outcome is secure,
And Christ will have the prize for which He died An inheritance of nations

Come see the cross where love and mercy meet
As the Son of God is stricken,
Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,
For the Conqueror has risen!
And as the stone is rolled away,
And Christ emerges from the grave,
This victory march continues till the day
Every eye and heart shall see Him!

So Spirit come, put strength in every stride, Give grace for every hurdle,
That we may run with faith to win the prize
Of a servant good and faithful!
As saints of old still line the way,
Retelling triumphs of His grace,
We hear their calls and hunger for the day
When with Christ we stand in glory!