

Announcements

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

A four-week church membership class will begin July 3 during the Sunday school hour. If you are interested in becoming a member of One Hope Fellowship please make plans to attend. Speak to Pastor Greg or Pastor Justin for more information. The class schedule is:

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| July 3 | The history and background of One Hope.
What it means to be a reformed baptist church. |
| July 10 | Our doctrine, part one. |
| July 24 | Our doctrine, part two. |
| July 31 | 6 pm Sunday evening potluck
What membership means to the church.
What membership means to the member. |

If you can't make one or more of the classes, we would be happy to make arrangements to meet with you; just let us know.

Contact Us

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

Linda: 402-316-8417, lwhorn@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 June 12, 2022

Greeting & Prayer

Pastor Greg

Readings

Pastor Justin

Psalm 90

London Baptist Confession Chapter 3, Section 1

Songs

Pastor Greg

- MAY THE PEOPLES PRAISE YOU • LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL! •
- O CHURCH ARISE • CHRIST IS MINE FOREVERMORE •

Prayer

Pastor Justin

Teaching

Pastor Greg

"The Slippery Slope of Tradition"

Matthew 14:34-15:9

May The Peoples Praise You

You have called us out of darkest night into Your glorious light,
that we may sing the wonders of the risen Christ!

May our every breath retell the grace that broke into our strife;
with boundless love and deepest joy, with endless life!

*May the peoples praise You
let the nations be glad!
All Your blessing comes
that we may praise,
may praise the Name of Jesus!*

All the earth is Yours, and all within, each harvest is Your own;
and from Your hand we give to You to make Christ known!

May the seeds of mercy grow in us for those who have not heard;
may songs of praise build lives of grace to spread Your Word!

This our holy priv'lege to declare Your praises and Your name
to every nation, tribe, and tongue, Your church proclaims!

*Holy, Holy is the Lord Almighty!
Worthy, worthy is the Lamb who was slain!
Holy, Holy is the Lord Almighty!
All creation praise Your glorious Name!*

Lead On, O King Eternal!

Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home!
Thro' days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
and now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song!

Lead on O King Eternal, 'til sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace!
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
but with deeds of love and mercy the heav'nly kingdom comes!

Lead on O King Eternal, we follow not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning where'er Thy face appears!
Thy cross is lifted o'er us, we journey in its light;
the crown awaits the conquest: Lead on, O God of might!

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!

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 armour 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!