

One Hope Fellowship

Worship & Teaching Service

October 16, 2022

Greeting & Prayer

Pastor Greg

London Baptist Confession

Pastor Justin

London Baptist Confession Chapter 8, Section 2: Christ the Mediator

O WORSHIP THE KING!

O worship the King, all glorious above!
O gratefully sing His power and His love!
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise!

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
and dark is His path on the wings of the storm!

The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Your power has founded of old;
established it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it has cast like a mantle the sea!

Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain!

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in You do we trust, nor find You to fail!
Your mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless might, O infinite love,
while angels delight to praise You above,
Your ransomed creation with glory ablaze,
with true adoration, shall sing to Your praise!

Announcements

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

Pastor Justin is leading the Sunday school class through the kings of Israel. Sunday school begins at 9:30 am.

Contact Us

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BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
give my praise to the Fountain of delights,
for in my helplessness You heard my cry,
and waves of mercy poured down on my life!

I will trust In the cross of my Redeemer,
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven, of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end!

*Beautiful Savior! Wonderful Counselor!
Clothed in majesty! Lord of history!
You're the Way, the Truth, the Life!
Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness!
You're the Risen One, heaven's Champion,
and You reign, You reign over all!*

I long to be where the praise is never ending,
yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
where countless worshipers will share one song,
and cries of "Worthy!" will honor the Lamb!

Psalm 106:28-48

Adam Rempfer

EVERY PROMISE

From the breaking of the dawn
to the setting of the sun,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
Words of power, strong to save,
that will never pass away,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
For Your covenant is sure,
and on this I am secure:
I can stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!

When I stumble and I sin,
condemnation pressing in,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
You are faithful to forgive
that in freedom I might live,
so I stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
Guilt to innocence restored -
You remember sins no more!
So I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!

When I'm faced with anguished choice
I will listen for Your voice,
and I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
Through this dark and troubled land
You will guide me with Your hand
as I stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
And You've promised to complete
ev'ry work begun in me,
so I'll stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!

Hope that lifts me from despair,
Love that casts out ev'ry fear,
as I stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
Not forsaken, not alone,
for the Comforter has come,
and I stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!
Grace sufficient, grace for me,
grace for all who will believe;
we will stand on ev'ry promise of Your Word!

HOW GREAT THOU ART!

O Lord my God, when I, in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder:
Thy pow'r thru'out the universe displayed,

*Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to Thee,
"How great Thou art! How great Thou art!"
Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to Thee,
"How great Thou art! How great Thou art!"*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze,

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in!
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin -

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Prayer

Pastor Justin

Teaching

Pastor Greg

"The Pursuit Of Holiness"

Matthew 18:7-9

NOTES