





Sunday 12/12/21

- Homeless Lunch Delivery

Tuesday - 12/14/21 - 7 pm Tuesday In the Word "Women in the Bible - The Widow of Zarephath" (Annex Fellowship Room upstairs)

Thursday 12/16/21 11 am

- Video and discussion Bible Study on How to Read the Bible for All Its Worth. (Sanctuary)

Friday 12/24/21 7 pm

- Christmas Eve Candlelight Service





Holy Source of life and hope, as we come together this day, open our ears to hear, open our eyes to see, and open our hearts to love, that we may come to know your ways and follow your paths as we prepare for the coming of the one

who calls us to turn from our false gods to you Holy One, the true source of salvation. As we celebrate your Son's birth in the cradle, let us not forget his death on the cross for our sin. Amen.







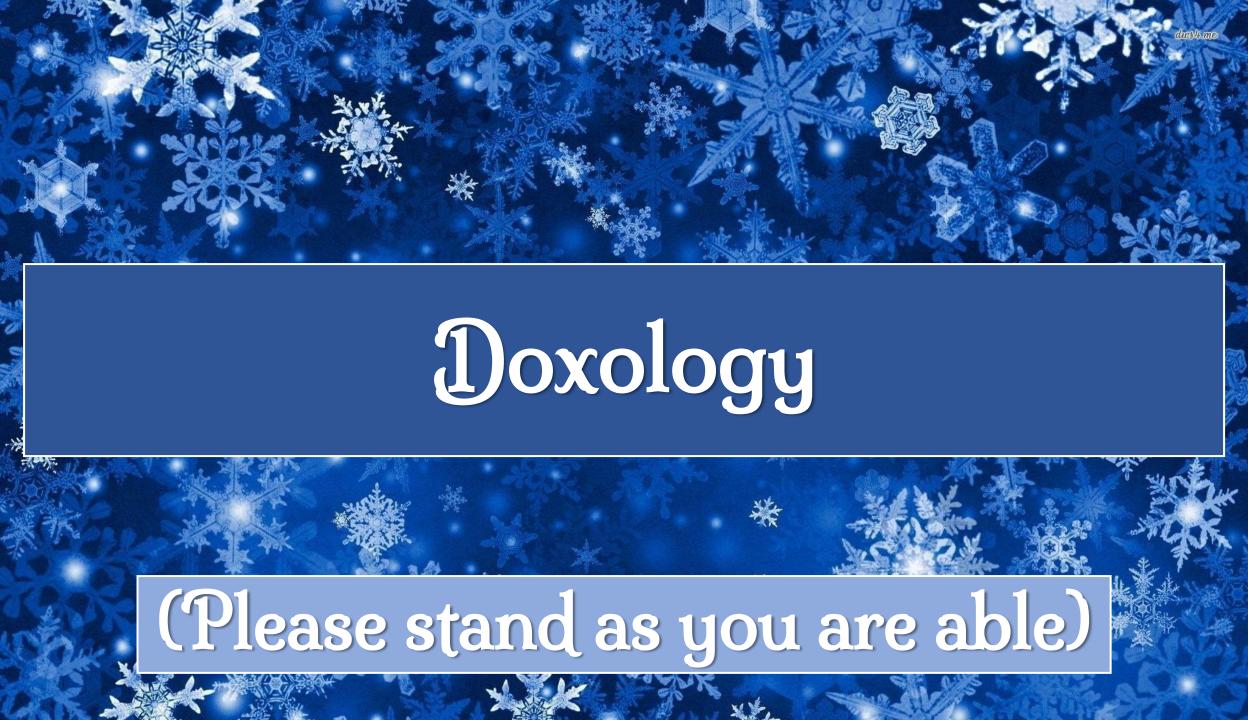












Praise God from Whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye, heavenly host. Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.







Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.







Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no

beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

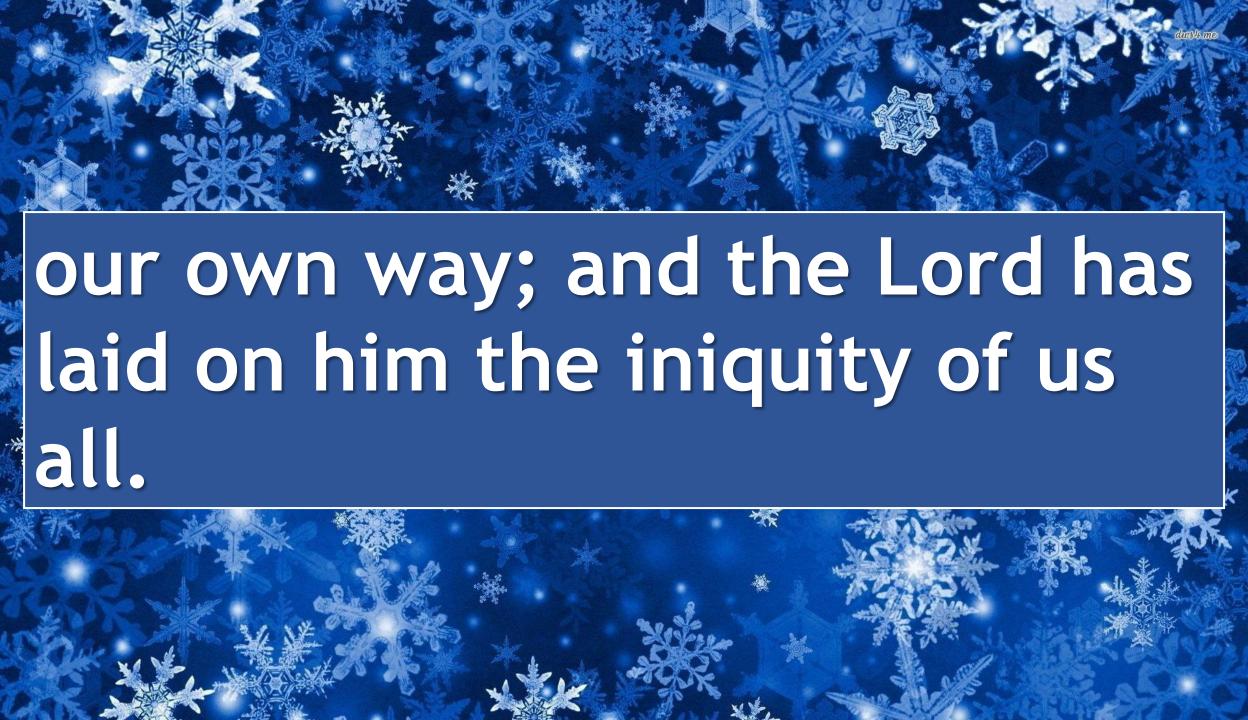
He was despised and rejected by mankind, a man of

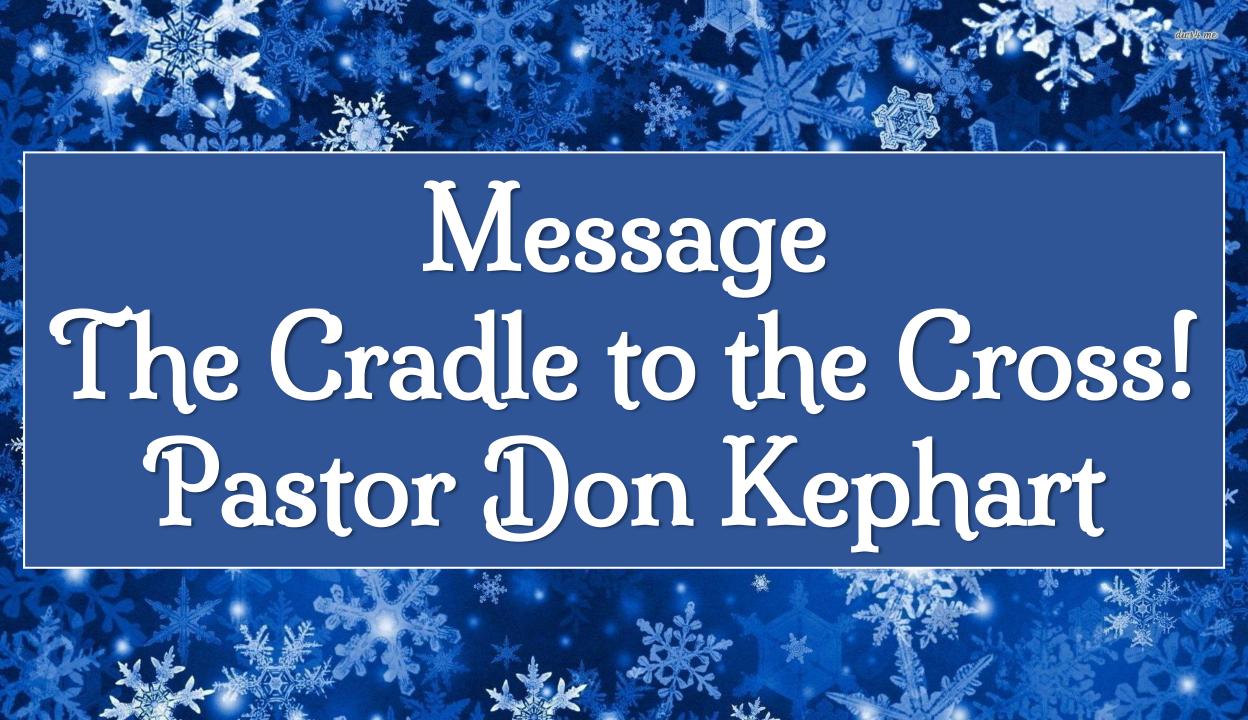
suffering, and familiar with pain. Like one from whom people hide their faces he was despised, and we held him in low esteem. 4Surely he took up our pain and

bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted.

But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed

for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed. We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to

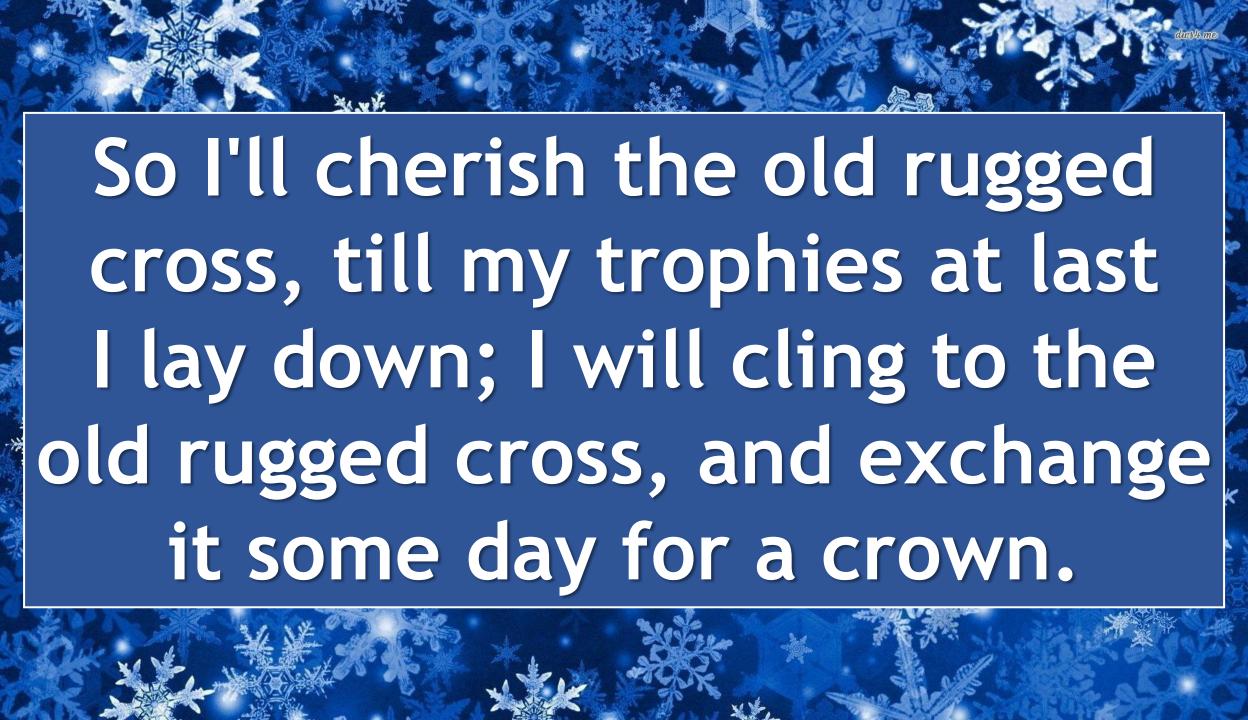




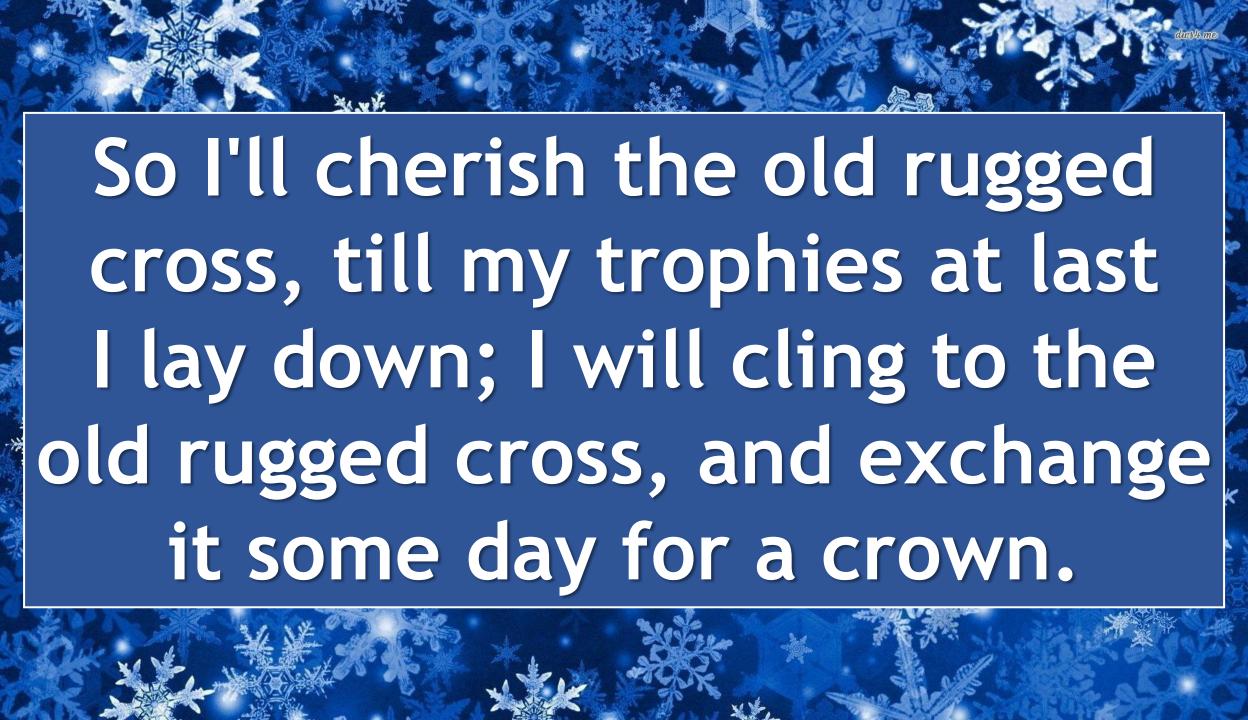




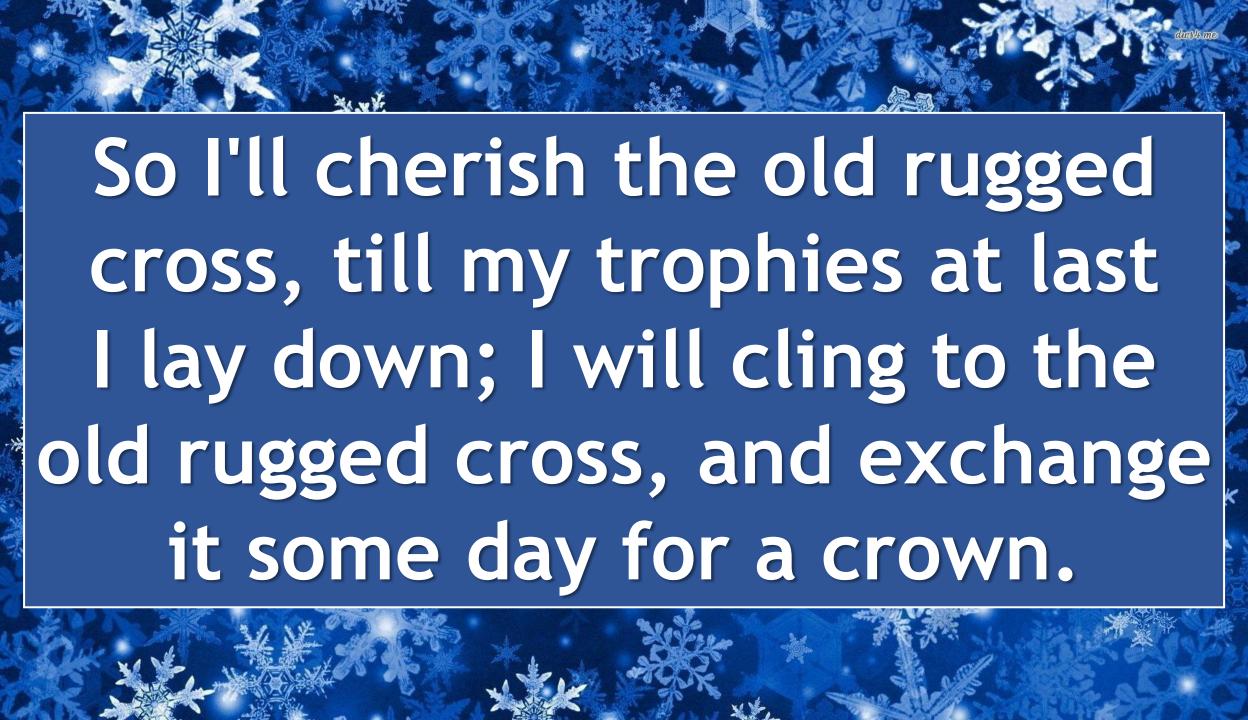
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.



O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.



In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.



To that old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share.

