



## DAYS OF ELIJAH

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.

And these are the days of your servant, Moses,  
Righteousness being restored.

And though these are days of great trials,  
Of famine and darkness and sword,  
Still we are the voice in the desert crying,  
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord!"

Chorus—Behold He comes riding on the clouds,  
Shining like the sun at the trumpet call!  
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,  
And out of Zion's hill salvation comes!

And these are the days of Ezekiel,  
The dry bones becoming as flesh.  
And these are the days of your servant, David,  
Rebuilding a temple of praise.  
And these are the days of the harvest,  
The fields are as white in the world.  
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,  
Declaring the Word of the Lord!

Chorus

There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!  
There's no God like Jehovah! There's no God like Jehovah!

Chorus

Words and Music by Robin Mark Copyright © 1996 Daybreak Music, Ltd.

## MEET AND GREET

### PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by soloists, then by all)

#### SHOW ME YOUR WAYS

Show me Your ways  
That I may walk with You.  
Show me Your ways,  
I put my hope in You.

The cry of my heart is to love You more,  
To live with the touch of Your hand,  
Stronger each day,  
Show me Your ways.

Words and Music by Russell Fragar Copyright © 1995 Hillsong Music Publishing

## PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Sim Fulcher—8:00 AM

Rosella Shishido—9:30 AM

## PRAYERFUL RESPONSE (sung by all)

### ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me—fast falls the eventide.  
The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

## EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

### MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by choir)

Chancel Choir

#### GRACE

*Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch, a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found.  
I once was blind, but now I see.*

*'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And that same grace my fears relieved.  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour when I first believed!*

*Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already safely come.  
This grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And surely grace will lead me home, I shall go home.*

*When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright, shining as the sun, the glorious sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than since the day we've first begun,  
Than since the day we've first begun.*

Early American Melody, arranged by Mark Hayes, adapted from John Newton  
Copyright © 1993 Beckenhorst Press, Inc.

### \*DOXOLOGY (sung by all)

#### TRADITIONAL

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.

## \*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Shelley Germain

## MESSAGE

Pastor Dan Chun

### "HAVE YOU EVER HAD A SIMON OF CYRENE MOMENT?"

*Gospel of Luke Sermon Series*

#### LUKE 23:26

*(Page 89 in the second half of the house Bible)*

### \*SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by soloist)

Cindy Fujiwara, Soloist

#### FOLLOW ME

*I traveled down a lonely road and no one seemed to care.  
The burden on my weary back had bowed me to despair.  
I oft complained to Jesus how folks were treating me,  
And then I heard Him say so tenderly,*

*"My feet were also weary upon the Calvary road.  
The cross became so heavy, I fell beneath the load.  
Be faithful, weary pilgrim, the morning I can see.  
Just lift your cross, and follow close to me."*

*I work so hard for Jesus, I often boast and say  
I've sacrificed a lot of things to walk this narrow way.  
I gave up fame and fortune, I'm worth a lot to Thee.  
And then I hear Him gently say to me,*

*"I left the throne of glory and counted it but loss,  
My hands were nailed in anger upon a cruel cross.  
But now we'll make the journey with your hand safe in Mine.  
Just lift your cross, and follow close to me."*

*Oh Jesus, if I die upon a foreign field some day,  
T'would be no more than love demands,  
No less could I repay.*

*No greater love hath mortal man than for a friend to die.  
These are the words I heard Him say to me.*

*"If but a cup of water I place within your hand,  
Then just a cup of water is all that I demand."  
But if by death to living they can Thy glory see,  
I'll take my cross and follow close to Thee.*

*I'll take my cross and follow close to Thee.*

Copyright information for Follow Me. Words and Music by Ira Stanphill  
Copyright © 1953 New Spring, a division of Zomba Enterprises, Inc.