

MEET AND GREET

PREPARATION FOR PRAYER (sung by all)

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away
As wounds which mar the chosen One bring many souls to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer,
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.

Words and Music by Stuart Townend.
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PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Pastor Sim Fulcher

SPECIAL GUESTS

Women of the Total Life Recovery Program

TESTIMONY AND HULA

GLORIOUS DAY

*One day when heaven was filled with His praises,
One day when sin was as black as could be,
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin,
Dwelt among men, my example is He.
The Word became flesh, and the light shined among us,
His glory revealed.*

*Chorus—Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,
Buried, He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified freely forever.
One day He's coming,
O glorious day, O glorious day!*

*One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected,
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.
The hands that healed nations
Stretched out on a tree,
And took the nails for me.*

Chorus

*One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.
One day the stone rolled away from the door.
Then He arose over death He had conquered.
Now is ascended my Lord evermore.
Death could not hold Him.*

The grave could not keep Him from rising again.

Chorus

*One day the trumpet will sound for His coming.
One day the skies with His glories will shine.
Wonderful day, my beloved one bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine.*

Written by John Wilbur Chapman, Mark Hall and Michael Bleeker
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EXPRESSING OUR GRATITUDE

MUSICAL OFFERING (sung by soloist)

Leon Williams, Soloist

HE LOOKED BEYOND MY FAULT

(Traditional Irish Melody)

*Amazing Grace shall always be my song of praise,
For it was Grace that bought my liberty.
I do not know just how He came to love me so.
He looked beyond my fault and saw my need.*

*I shall forever lift mine eyes to Calvary
To view the cross where Jesus died for me.
How marvelous, His Grace that caught my falling soul.
He looked beyond my fault and saw my need.*

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*SONG OF THANKSGIVING (sung by all)

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE CONSECRATED

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

*PRAYER OF DEDICATION

Eileen Lum

SCRIPTURE READING

David Chang—8:00AM
Ron Mathieu—9:30AM

ISAIAH 6:1-8

(Pages 635-636 in the front half of the house Bible)

MESSAGE

Pastor Tim Shaw

"WHO WILL GO FOR US?"

God's Questions For Us Sermon Series

SONG OF RESPONSE (sung by all)

HERE I AM, LORD

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in My heart.

Words and Music by Dan Schutte
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