
Are We Growing?

By faith we see the hand of God

In the light of creation's grand design
In the lives of those who prove His faithfulness
Who walk by faith and not by sight

By faith our fathers roamed the earth
With the pow'r of His promise in their hearts
Of a holy city built by God's own hand
A place where peace and justice reign

*We will stand as children of the promise
We will fix our eyes on Him our soul's reward
Till the race is finished and the work is done
We'll walk by faith and not by sight*

By faith the prophets saw a day
When the longed-for Messiah would appear
With the pow'r to break the chains of sin and death
And rise triumphant from the grave

By faith the church was called to go
In the pow'r of the Spirit to the lost
To deliver captives and to preach good news
In ev'ry corner of the earth

By faith this mountain shall be moved
And the pow'r of the gospel shall prevail
For we know in Christ all things are possible
For all who call upon His name

Song # 5469291 -- CCLI License # 2447

God speaks

We listen
Wanna hear His Word every day
God speaks
We listen
Read the Bible trust and obey

*No better way to truly know God
No better way to truly know us
No better way to truly know life
'Cos in the Bible we meet Jesus*

(Ending)

*Read the Bible every day
Read the Bible trust and obey*

Song # 4763170 -- CCLI License # 2447

Mark 4v26-29

²⁶He also said, 'This is what the kingdom of God is like. A man scatters seed on the ground.
²⁷Night and day, whether he sleeps or gets up, the seed sprouts and grows, though he does not know how. ²⁸All by itself the soil produces corn – first the stalk, then the ear, then the full grain in the ear. ²⁹As soon as the corn is ripe, he puts the sickle to it, because the harvest has come.'

For mistakes we can't forget
and the sins that still beset...
We have a Lamb.

For our fraught and anxious realm,
for the fears that overwhelm...
We have a throne.

We sing worthy, worthy is the Lamb
Who was slain for the world —
Royal arms unfurled.
We sing glory, glory to the Christ:
Your cross — our Fountain of Life.

For our lost and lonely hearts,
for our gnarled and tangled paths...
We have a Shepherd.

For our dry and listless souls
and our thirst for being whole...
We have a Stream.

For regret and ravaged years,
for all sweet and bitter tears...
We have a Father.

For our treks through burning sands,
To our home in promised lands,
This hope till all is done:
Our God the three-in-one.

CCLI Song #715449

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise mine Ebenezer
Hither by Thy help I'm come
And I hope by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wand'ring from the fold of God
He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart Lord take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Song # 108389 -- CCLI License # 2447

Don't forget to pick up the phone and give someone a call in the church family after the service!

God bless and see you next week!