

June 27th A.D. 2021

11:00 AM Worship

Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, to God who alone is wise, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen” (I Timothy 1:17)

Prelude

Announcements

Silent Meditation

***Call to Worship & Salutation**

***Invocation**

***Hymn # 347 (vv. 1,2,5 & 6) “The Church’s One Foundation”**

Our Confession of Faith Canons of Dort (insert)

Hymn # 305 “Arise, My Soul, Arise”

Congregational Prayer

Hymn # 541 “When The Roll is Called Up Yonder”

***Reading of Holy Scripture I Thessalonians 4: 13 – 17 (p. 1159)**

Sermon Pastor Phil Poe

“The Grand Finale”

***Hymn (insert) “Victory in Jesus”**

The Communion of the Lord's Table

Giving of our Tithes and Offerings

Offertory Prayer

***The Doxology # 731**

***Benediction**

Postlude

Victory in Jesus

EUGENE M. BARTLETT, 1885-1941

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1. I heard an old, old sto-ry, how a Sav-ior came from glo-ry,
 2. I heard a-bout His heal-ing, of His cleans-ing pow'r re-veal-ing,
 3. I heard a-bout a man-sion He has built for me in glo-ry,



How He gave His life on Cal-va-ry to save a wretch like me:
 How He made the lame to walk a-gain and caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a-bout the streets of gold be-yond the crys-tal sea;



I heard a-bout His groan-ing, of His pre-cious blood's a-ton-ing,
 And then I cried, "Dear Je-sus, come and heal my bro-ken 'spir-it,"
 A-bout the an-gels sing-ing and the old re-demp-tion sto-ry,



Then I re-pent-ed of my sins and won the vic-to-ry.
 And some-how Je-sus came and brought to me the vic-to-ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic-to-ry.



HORUS



O vic-to-ry in Je-sus, my Sav-ior, for-ev-er! He sought me and



Victory in Jesus

bought me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my
love is due Him- He plunged me to vic-to-ry be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

When I Can Read My Title Clear

497

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

PISGAH

Attr. to Joseph C. Lowry, 19th century

Arr. by Harold DeCou, 1932-

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fi - ery darts be hurled,
3. Let cares, like a wild de-luge come, And storms of sor - row fall!
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly rest,

Fine

D.S. - I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
D.S. - Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage And face a frown - ing world.
D.S. - May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
D.S. - And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

D.S.

And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes,
And face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing world,
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all,
A - cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast,