

**Summer Community Worship Service July 16, 2017
10:00 a.m. Henderson City Park**

Welcome & Call to Worship..... Pastor Andrea Wall

“Sing Praise to God who Reigns” Jay & Marilyn Kroeker
“Great are you Lord”

Offering: Henderson Ministerial Benevolent Fund Pastor Andrea Wall
*(Please make checks payable to Henderson Ministerial Association –
100% of the offering will support community benevolent needs.)*

Prayer of Confession, Thanksgiving & Intercession Pastor Seth Miller

Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 13:1-13 Pastor Andrea Wall

“Come, we that Love the Lord” Jay & Marilyn Kroeker

Sermon: 1 Corinthians 13:1-3 Pastor Jim Voth

Sermon: 1 Corinthians 13:4-8 Pastor Crale Swanson

Sermon: 1 Corinthians 13:9-13 Pastor Luke Haidle

“How Deep the Father’s Love” Jay & Marilyn Kroeker

Benediction & Closing Prayer..... Pastor Mike Fink

“Sanctuary” Jay & Marilyn Kroeker

Following the worship service there will be snow cones under the shelter for the children.

Thanks to...

Faith Evangelical Bible Church for distributing water and making snow cones.
Jay and Marilyn Kroeker for providing worship music.
Kim Siebert for providing sound.
All churches for providing ushers.
Pastors: Mike Fink and Crale Swanson, FEBC; Luke Haidle, MB Church; Seth Miller, Jim Voth and Andrea Wall, Bethesda Mennonite Church

† † †

“Sing Praise to God who Reigns”

Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of pow’r, the God of love, the God of our salvation.
With healing balm my soul is filled, and ev’ry faithless murmur stilled.
To God all praise and glory!

What in almighty pow’r was made, God’s gracious mercy keepeth. By morning glow or evening shade, God’s watchful
eye ne’er sleepeth. Within the shelter of God’s might, lo! all is just, and all is right.
To God all praise and glory!

Our God is never far away, throughout all grief distressing, an ever present help and stay, our peace, and joy, and
blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, God gently leads the chosen band.
To God all praise and glory!

Then all my gladsome way along, I sing aloud thy praises, that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises:
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and body bear your part!
To God all praise and glory!

“Great Are You Lord”

You give life, You are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken

Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
To You only

You give life, you are love
You bring light to the darkness
You give hope, You restore
Every heart that is broken

Great are You, Lord

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
To You only
[x2]

All the earth will shout
Your praise
Our hearts will cry
These bones will sing
Great are You, Lord
[x3]

It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
We pour out our praise
It's Your breath in our lungs
So we pour out our praise
To You only
[x2]

“Come, we that Love the Lord”

Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known.
Join in a song with sweet accord, join in a song with
sweet accord, and thus surround the throne, and thus
surround the throne.

Refrain*We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of
God.*

Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God,

but children of the heav'nly king, but children of the
heav'nly king may speak their joys abroad, may speak
their joys abroad.

Refrain

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets, before
we reach the heav'nly fields, before we reach the
heav'nly fields, or walk the golden streets, or walk the
golden streets.

Refrain

The let our songs abound, and ev'ry tear be dry. We're
marching thru Immanuel's ground, we're marching thru
Immanuel's ground, to fairer worlds on high, to fairer
worlds on high.

Refrain

“How Deep the Father's Love for Us”

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 sons 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

“Sanctuary”

Lord prepare me
To be a sanctuary
Pure and holy
Tried and true
With thanksgiving
I'll be a living
Sanctuary for you [x2]

