Welcome to COMMUNITY CHURCH

We'll start in

















COMMUNITY CHURCH

Please stand

faithfulness.

Lamentations 3:22-23 The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end. They are new every morning; great is your



Praise to the Lord The Almighty the King of creation O my soul praise Him For He is thy health and salvation

All ye who hear Now to His temple draw near Praise Him in glad adoration



Praise to the Lord Who o'er all things So wondrously reigneth Shelters thee under His wings Yea so gently sustaineth

Hast thou not seen How thy desires e'er have been Granted in what He ordaineth



Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



Praise to the Lord Who doth prosper thy work And defend thee Surely His goodness and mercy Here daily attend thee

Ponder anew What the Almighty can do If with His love He befriend thee



Let the Amen Sound from His people again Gladly fore'er we adore Him

Praise to the Lord O let all that is in me adore Him All that hath life and breath Come now with praises before Him



Let the Amen Sound from His people again Gladly fore'er we adore Him



Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



"Praise To The Lord The Almighty" Music by Christy Nockels and Nathan Nockels Words by Joachim Neander, Catherine Winkworth, Christy Nockels, and Nathan Nockels © 2004 Word Music, LLC | Rocketown Music, LLC. |Sweater Weather Music CCLI #3014736

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



Man of sorrows, Lamb of God By His own betrayed. The sin of man and wrath of God Has been on Jesus laid.



Silent as He stood accused, Beaten, mocked, and scorned. Bowing to the Father's will, He took a crown of thorns.





Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah

Praise and honor unto Thee.



Sent of heaven, God's own Son To purchase and redeem. And reconcile the very ones Who nailed Him to that tree.





Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah

Praise and honor unto Thee.



[MEN] Now my debt is paid, It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled.

Now, the curse of sin Has no hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed



[WOMEN] Now my debt is paid, It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled.

Now, the curse of sin Has no hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed



[ALL] Now my debt is paid, It is paid in full By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled.

Now, the curse of sin Has no hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, Oh is free indeed



Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah

Praise and honor unto Thee.



See the stone is rolled away, Behold the empty tomb. Hallelujah, God be praised, He's risen from the grave.





Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah

Praise and honor unto Thee.



Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah

"Man of Sorrows" Words and music by Matt Crocker and Brooke Ligherwood ©2012 Hillsong Music Publishing CCLI #3014736

Praise and honor unto Thee. Praise and honor unto Thee.





2 Timothy 3:16-17 All Scripture is breathed out by God and profitable for teaching, for reproof, for correction, and for training in righteousness, that the man of God may be complete, equipped for every good WOrk.





Preserved for us at precious cost And not a single word is lost, God's sovereign care kept it for us In it we trust.



Inspired Word, through human hand The Spirit breathed the Father's plan, O, Nations, hear, Peoples, rejoice! From every page speaks God's own voice!

Inspired Word, our Light has come Revealing Christ, Jesus, the Son, Let it go forth to every land, Upon this Word inspired – We stand!



Proclaimed to every distant land In faithfulness to His command We go til' edges of the earth Hear of New Birth!



Inspired Word, through human hand The Spirit breathed the Father's plan, O, Nations, hear, Peoples, rejoice! From every page speaks God's own voice!

Inspired Word, our Light has come Revealing Christ, Jesus, the Son, Let it go forth to every land, Upon this Word inspired – We stand!



Professed by all who love His name Through persecution, sword and flame Though all the powers of hell assail It cannot fail!



Inspired Word, through human hand The Spirit breathed the Father's plan, O, Nations, hear, Peoples, rejoice! From every page speaks God's own voice! Inspired Word, our Light has come Revealing Christ, Jesus, the Son,

"Inspired Word" Words and Music by Stephanie Wojnicki © 2019 Stephanie Wojnicki Music CCLI #3014736

Let it go forth to every land, Upon this Word inspired – We stand!



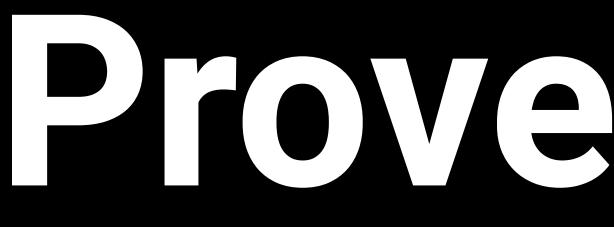












The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge; fools despise wisdom and instruction.

Prover os 1 ?/





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Proverbs Reading Guide





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FAITH COMMUNITY CHURCH





The wise act in meekness



The wise act in meekness Ask yourself...



The wise act in meekness Ask yourself... 1. What is ruling my heart? (13-15)





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The wise act in meekness Ask yourself... 1. What is ruling my heart? (13-15) 2. How do I relate to others? (17)



The wise act in meekness Ask yourself... 1. What is ruling my heart? (13-15) 2. How do I relate to others? (17) 3. What typifies my relationships? (16,18)



1 Corinthians 1:30-31 And because of him you are in Christ Jesus, who became to us wisdom from God, righteousness and sanctification and redemption, so that, as it is written, "Let the one who boasts, boast in the

Lord."



The wise act in meekness Ask yourself... 1. What is ruling my heart? (13-15) 2. How do I relate to others? (17) 3. What typifies my relationships? (16,18)



FAITH COMMUNITY CHURCH

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.



Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one





Be Thou my shield and my sword for the fight. Be Thou my dignity, be Thou my might; Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my high tow'r Raise Thou me heavenward, O pow'r of my pow'r





Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine Inheritance, now and always: Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.



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High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.



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