

Welcome to



FAITH

COMMUNITY

CHURCH



FAITH
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CHURCH

We'll start in **05:00**



FAITH
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CHURCH

We'll start in

04: ~~00~~ ~~00~~



FAITH
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CHURCH

We'll start in

03: ~~00~~ ~~00~~



FAITH
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We'll start in

02: ~~00~~ ~~00~~



FAITH
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CHURCH

We'll start in

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FAITH
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We'll start in

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Please stand

Revelation 4:11

Worthy are you, our Lord and God,
to receive glory and honor and
power, for you created all things,
and by your will they existed and
were created.

Who has held the oceans in His hands?
Who has numbered every grain of sand?
Kings and nations tremble at His voice
All creation rises to rejoice



Behold our God seated on His throne
Come, let us adore Him

Behold our King—nothing can compare
Come, let us adore Him



Who has given counsel to the Lord?

Who can question any of His words?

Who can teach the One who knows all things?

Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?



Behold our God seated on His throne
Come, let us adore Him

Behold our King—nothing can compare
Come, let us adore Him



Who has felt the nails upon His hands?

Bearing all the guilt of sinful man

God eternal, humbled to the grave

Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign



Behold our God seated on His throne
Come, let us adore Him

Behold our King—nothing can compare
Come, let us adore Him



MEN:

You will reign forever

WOMEN:

Let Your glory fill the earth



Behold our God seated on His throne
Come, let us adore Him

Behold our King—nothing can compare
Come, let us adore Him

“Behold Our God”
Words by Music by Jonathan Baird,
Meghan Baird, Ryan Baird and Stephen Altrogge
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Ephesians 2:4-5

But God, being rich in mercy, because of the great love with which he loved us, even when we were dead in our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ—by grace you have been saved.

Reception of New Members!

Brett & Niccole Luker

Saulo & Naidbi Maia

Bill & Brit Luken

You made the starry hosts
You traced the mountain peaks
You paint the evening skies with wonders
The earth it is Your throne
from desert to the sea
All nature testifies Your splendor



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord, raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
Let everything that has breath
Praise the Lord



You reached into the dust
In love Your Spirit breathed
You formed us in Your very likeness
To know Your wondrous works
To tell Your mighty deeds
To join the everlasting chorus



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord, raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west
Let everything that has breath
Praise the Lord



Let symphonies resound
Let drums and choirs ring out
All heaven hear the sound of worship
Let every nation bring
Its honors to the King
A roar of harmonies eternal



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord
Sing His greatness all creation
Praise the Lord, raise your voice
You heights and all you depths
From furthest east to west



You distant burning stars
All creatures near and far
From sky to sea to shore
Sing out forevermore
Let everything that has breath
Praise the Lord





Hebrews 6:19-20

We have this as a sure and steadfast anchor of the soul, a hope that enters into the inner place behind the curtain, where Jesus has gone as a forerunner on our behalf.



Christ the sure and steady anchor
In the fury of the storm,
When the winds of doubt blow through me
And my sails have all been torn.

In the suff'ring, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few,
I will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.



Christ the sure and steady anchor
While the tempest rages on,
When temptation claims the battle
And it seems the night has won.

Deeper still, then goes the anchor,
Though I justly stand accused.
I will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.



Christ the sure and steady anchor
Through the floods of unbelief
Hopeless, somehow,
O my soul, now lift your eyes to Calvary.

This my ballast of assurance
See His love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.



Christ the sure and steady anchor
As we face the wave of death,
When these trials give way to glory,
As we draw our final breath.

We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind, and life secured.
And the calm will be the better,
For the storms that we endured.



Christ the shore of our salvation,
Ever faithful, ever true.
We will hold fast to the anchor;
It shall never be removed.







What is
Your
Purpose?





Biblical Theme for 2025

Walk in Wisdom

Whoever corrects a scoffer
gets himself abuse,

and he who reproves a wicked man
incurs injury.

Do not reprove a scoffer,
or he will hate you;

reprove a wise man,
and he will love you.

Whoever corrects a scoffer
gets himself abuse,

and he who reproves a wicked man
incurs injury.

Do not reprove a scoffer,
or he will hate you;

reprove a wise man,
and he will love you.






Community Group Sign-Ups

See Realm for more information

ELDER NOMINATIONS

Details listed on Realm





Youth Super Bowl Party

February 9 | 6-9:30pm

Sign-up on Realm

Parents and Youth Invited!

Chili Cook Off February 16

RSVP on Realm







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The valiant wife has been canonized as a role model for all Israel for all time. Wise daughters aspire to be like her, wise men seek to marry her, and all wise people aim to incarnate the wisdom she embodies, each in his own sphere of activity.

Bruce Waltke



PROVERBS

Walk in Wisdom

An excellent wife fears the Lord

Proverbs 11:22

Like a gold ring in a pig's snout
is a beautiful woman without
discretion.

An excellent wife fears the Lord

She...

An excellent wife fears the Lord

She...

1. *Serves* others, not self (15, 20 27)

An excellent wife fears the Lord

She...

1. *Serves* others, not self (15, 20 27)

2. *Fears* the Lord, not the future (21, 25)





“Yes, I am vain and want to remain youthful.”

Proverbs 21:19

It is better to live in a desert land than with a quarrelsome and fretful woman.

It's a laughter that comes not from a prideful, self-trusting attempt to let nothing stand in her way; rather, it's a humble, God-trusting laughter that steps out of the way in quiet submission and hope.

Tessa Thompson

An excellent wife fears the Lord

She...

1. *Serves* others, not self (15, 20 27)

2. *Fears* the Lord, not the future (21, 25)

3. *Blesses*, not harms her husband (11-12, 23)

Proverbs 14:1

The wisest of women builds her house, but folly with her own hands tears it down.

An excellent wife fears the Lord

She...

1. *Serves* others, not self (15, 20 27)
2. *Fears* the Lord, not the future (21, 25)
3. *Blesses*, not harms her husband (11-12, 23)
4. *Receives* praise, not requires it (10, 28-31)



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What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless
peace.



To this I hold; my hope is only Jesus.
For my life is wholly bound to his.
Oh how strange and divine,
I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.



The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
For by my side the Savior, he will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need, his power is displayed.



To this I hold; my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley he will lead.
Oh, the night has been won,
And I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.



No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
and he was raised, to overthrow the grave.



To this I hold; my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now, and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released,
I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.



With ev'ry breath I long to follow Jesus,
For he has said that he will bring me home.
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.



To this I hold; my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to him.
When the race is complete,
Still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.



When the race is complete,
Still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

“Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me”

Words and Music by Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson and Michael Warren

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