



Worship Bulletin

Sunday, February 22, 2026

“The Harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few.
Therefore pray to the Lord of the harvest to send out
laborers into His harvest.” Luke 10:2

Welcome!

For God's glory and by His grace, Harvest Fellowship exists to make disciples of Jesus Christ who are progressively growing in their love of God, their love of people, and their commitment to help others grow as disciples.

If you are visiting us today, we would like to connect with you! Please scan the QR code in the insert or complete the yellow 'Welcome' card and place it in the offering plate by the sanctuary entrance.

God Calls Us

Call To Worship — Matthew 6: 2-4

"Thus, when you give to the needy, sound no trumpet before you, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may be praised by others. Truly, I say to you, they have received their reward. But when you give to the needy, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing, so that your giving may be in secret. And your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

Prayer of Invocation

All Creatures of Our God and King

Words by Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225, Translated by William Draper, 1926
Music dated 1623

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing, *alleluia, alleluia!*
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,

**O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, *O praise Him, alleluia!*
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice,

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part, *O sing ye, alleluia!*
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care,

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness, *O praise Him, alleluia!*
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One,

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Jesus Paid It All

Words & Music by Alex Nifong, Elvina M. Hall, and John Thomas Grape

I hear the Savior say "Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness, watch and pray. Find in Me thine all in all"

Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots and melt the heart of stone

**Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain.
He washed it white as snow**

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save my lips shall still repeat

*O praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead*

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God Renews Us

Scripture Reading: Mark 8:31-38 (p. 844)

³¹ And he began to teach them that the Son of Man must suffer many things and be rejected by the elders and the chief priests and the scribes and be killed, and after three days rise again. ³² And he said this plainly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. ³³ But turning and seeing his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, "Get behind me, Satan! For you are not setting your mind on the things of God, but on the things of man."

³⁴ And calling the crowd to him with his disciples, he said to them, "If anyone would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. ³⁵ For whoever would save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for my sake and the gospel's will save it. ³⁶ For what does it profit a man to gain the whole world and forfeit his soul? ³⁷ For what can a man give in return for his soul? ³⁸ For whoever is ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of him will the Son of Man also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels."

O Praise the Name (Anástasis)

Words & Music by Dean Ussher, Marty Sampson, and Benjamin Hastings

I cast my mind to Calvary,
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds, His hands, His feet
My Savior on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears,
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb,
The entrance sealed by heavy stone,
Messiah still and all alone

**O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forever - more
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord, oh Lord our God**

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of Heaven rose again.
O trampled death, where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night,
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face.

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Legacy – The Heart of the Matter

Prayers of the People

My Father's House (*children ages 4 yrs to 3rd grade will be dismissed*)

God Speaks To Us

***“Vanity of Worldly Accumulation”
Ecclesiastes 1:2-3; 2:10-11, 18-23 (p. 553, 554)
Barry Noll***

² Vanity of vanities, says the Preacher, vanity of vanities! All is vanity.

³ What does man gain by all the toil at which he toils under the sun?

¹⁰ And whatever my eyes desired I did not keep from them. I kept my heart from no pleasure, for my heart found pleasure in all my toil, and this was my reward for all my toil. ¹¹ Then I considered all that my hands had done and the toil I had expended in doing it, and behold, all was vanity and a

striving after wind, and there was nothing to be gained under the sun.

¹⁸ I hated all my toil in which I toil under the sun, seeing that I must leave it to the man who will come after me, ¹⁹ and who knows whether he will be wise or a fool? Yet he will be master of all for which I toiled and used my wisdom under the sun. This also is vanity. ²⁰ So I turned about and gave my heart up to despair over all the toil of my labors under the sun, ²¹ because sometimes a person who has toiled with wisdom and knowledge and skill must leave everything to be enjoyed by someone who did not toil for it. This also is vanity and a great evil. ²² What has a man from all the toil and striving of heart with which he toils beneath the sun? ²³ For all his days are full of sorrow, and his work is a vexation. Even in the night his heart does not rest. This also is vanity.

All Glory Be to Christ

Words by Dustin Kensrue, arrangement by Kings Kaleidoscope

Should nothing of our efforts stand, no legacy survive
Unless the Lord does raise the house, in vain its builders strive

To you who boast tomorrow's gain, tell me what is your life
A mist that vanishes at dawn, all glory be to Christ!

**All glory be to Christ our king! All glory be to Christ!
His rule and reign will ever sing, all glory be to Christ!**

His will be done, His kingdom come, on earth as is above,
Who is Himself our daily bread, praise Him the Lord of love,

Let living water satisfy, the thirsty without price,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, all glory be to Christ!

When on the day the great I Am, the faithful and the true
The Lamb who was for sinners slain, is making all things new.

Behold our God shall live with us, and be our steadfast light
And we shall ere his people be, all glory be to Christ!

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God Sends Us

Worship through Tithes & Offerings

"For you know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sake he became poor, so that you by his poverty might become rich" ~ 2 Corinthians 8:9

Offerings (General & Mercy) can be made online or mail
to Harvest Fellowship, P.O. Box 475, Lusby, MD 20657.



Living Hope

Words & music by Brian Johnson, Phil Wickham

How great the chasm that lay between us,
How high the mountain I could not climb
In desperation, I turned to heaven
And spoke Your name into the night
Then through the darkness, Your loving-kindness
Tore through the shadows of my soul
The work is finished, the end is written,
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy?
What heart could fathom such boundless grace?
The God of angels stepped down from glory
To wear my sin and bear my shame
The cross has spoken, I am forgiven,
The Kings of kings calls me His own
Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever,
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free
Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me
You have broken every chain, there's salvation in Your name,
Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise,
Your buried body began to breathe
Out of the silence, the Roaring Lion,
Declared the grave has no claim on me
Jesus, Yours is the victory!

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Benediction

Announcements

Passing of the Peace

Leader: The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

All: And also with you.

Prayer is available in the Prayer Room

Sermon Notes

For Further Reflection:

1. What kind of legacy do you hope to leave when your life here is over? What “toils” are you working on to try to make it happen?
2. What is the biblical definition of “vanity” (1:2,14; Ps. 39:4-6, 11; 144:3-4 Prov. 31:30)? How does the Preacher’s repeated use of the term throughout Ecclesiastes teach you about life “under the sun” (2 Cor. 4:18)?
3. What does the Preacher imply that is gained by all the toil under the sun (1:3-11)? When have you felt like you had “gained,” only to find that in time you were dissatisfied again (2:10-11)?
4. Why does the Preacher end up despising and despairing over all of his toil (2:18-24)? How does his wisdom help you evaluate your own toil and steward all that you have accumulated?
5. What strategies do the people you know, including yourself, employ to avoid facing the reality of death? How does living life backwards from the reality of death give you the perspective that you need to enjoy life (Jn. 12:24-25; Mk. 10:43-45)?