

WORSHIP WEST

July 24, 2016

9:00 a.m. & 10:15 a.m.

ORGAN PRELUDE “Pastel”
 “Prelude and Fugue in C”

RHBC ORCHESTRA “In Christ Alone”
 [Neil Nelson, Director]

HYMN 63 “All Creatures of Our God and King” (1,2,4,5)
 Rev. Stuart Condra, Worship Leader

PRAYER & WELCOME

ANTHEM “Empty Now” Choir & Orchestra
 [Charles Sibley, Solo]

AS WE COME TO THE TABLE...WE WORSHIP

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

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,
Where Your love poured out over me.
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah,
Praise and honor unto Thee.

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.

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.

(song continued)

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.
Praise and honor unto Thee.

PRAYER & OFFERING

SONRISE TRIO "That's Why They Call it Grace"
[Carolyn Holliday, Pam McLawhorn, Al Miller]

MESSAGE

Dr. Ed Carney, Senior Pastor

THE LORD'S SUPPER

AND THEY SANG A HYMN...

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand.
"Till He returns or calls me home,
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

The flowers in the Worship Center are remembering Melanie Delores
Gulledge with love, given by her parents, Van and Dee.

