

ORGAN PRELUDE

CONGREGATIONAL SCRIPTURE READING

THE WONDROUS CROSS...

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down.  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart rolled away.  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe.  
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,  
And the burden of my heart rolled away.  
It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand;  
The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land,  
A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way  
From the burning of the noontide heat  
And the burden of the day.

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God.  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

PRAYER

WELCOME

HYMN 306 “Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?” (1,2)

HYMN 308 “There is a Redeemer”

ANTHEM “At the Name of Jesus” Choir & Orchestra  
[Philippians 2:6-11]

PRAYER & OFFERING

SOLO “Word of God Speak” Wendell Paulk

MESSAGE Dr. Ed Carney, Senior Pastor

THE LORD’S SUPPER

AND THEY SANG A HYMN...



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