

Check-in and Dinner

Welcome

Jason Finley

Hymn: Come thou Fount

Jimmy Thomas

What is Growth?

Jason Finley

Table Discussion: Assessing My Growth Using the Gospel Wheel

John Henschen

Leadership Development: Using the Gospel Wheel to Multiply Leaders

Chad Ferrell

Prayer for Small Groups

Chad Ferrell

Announcements

Daniel Vinton

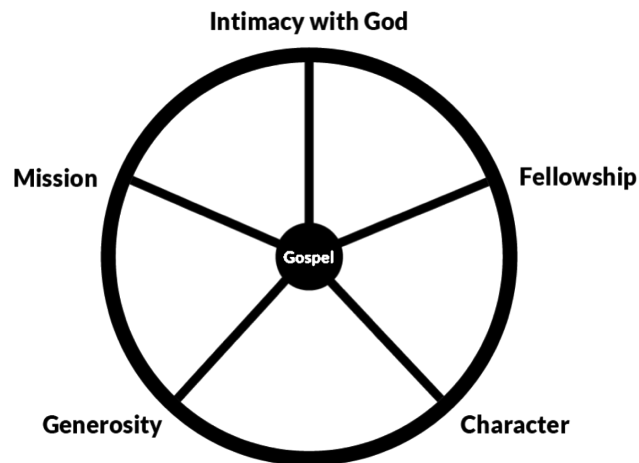
Jeremy Chasteen

Chili Cookoff Award Ceremony

Jason Finley

Depart

My Gospel Wheel



Upcoming Dates

January 13 | College Lunch

January 16 | Student Ministry Small Group Kick Off

January 24 | Women's Fellowship Event

February 1 | EQUIP Forum: Sexual Purity

February 3 | EQUIP Spring Semester classes begin

February 3 | Crossbowl XIV

February 15-17 | College Winter Conference

February 20 | Members Meeting

March 8-10 | CPSM Discipleship Now

March 16-23 | Spring Break Trips

March 24 | CPSM Crossjam

April 10 | Members Meeting

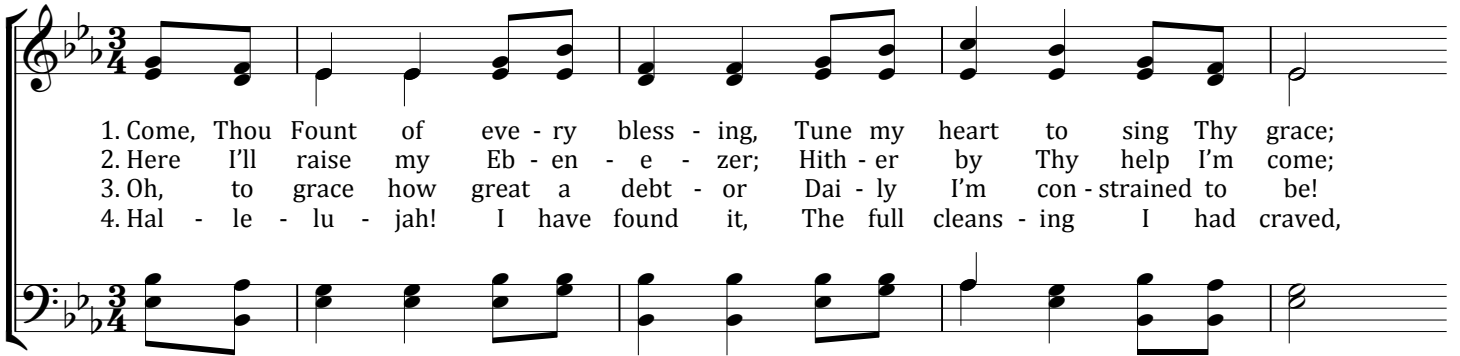
April 20 | Nettles Easter Egg Hunt

April 26 | Secret Church

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Hitherto hath the LORD helped us. 1 Sam. 7:12

And he said, My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. Ex. 33:14 In thy presence is fulness of joy. Psa. 16:11




1. Come, Thou Fount of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found it, The full cleans - ing I had craved,



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my fee - ble heart to Thee.
And to all the world I'll sound it: They too may be whol - ly saved.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
"Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it," Long I cried to be made pure;
I am sealed by Thy sweet Spir - it, Prone no long - er now to roam;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
"Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Work in me Thy dou - ble cure."
And Thy voice, I'll hum - bly hear it, For Thy pres - ence is my home.