

Contact Us

Mail: 206 State Hwy 19, Huntsville, TX 77340

Phone: (936) 295-7694 Email: office@elbc.org

Recordings of the morning service are available through the church office.

The morning service is broadcast LIVE at 10:30am on [Facebook](#), KSAM 101.7 FM, & at KSAM [Online](#).



Visit us online at elbc.org and Like our [Facebook Page](#)

Elkins Lake Baptist Church Staff

Dr. Ken Huggins - Pastor

Chris Mahlen - Minister to Students

Tammy Davis - Children's Director

Robert "Boots" Knight - Worship Leader

Meaghan Deering - Church Secretary

Kim Rollins - Financial Administrator

Patrick Oliphant - Custodian

Elkins Lake Baptist Church

Dr. Ken Huggins, Pastor



Elkins Lake Baptist Church is a body of believers committed to create a safe environment where people can continually encounter, respond to, grow in, and live out the love of God found in Jesus Christ and empowered by the Holy Spirit.

Sunday, July 4, 2021

Welcome

Worship with Singing

The Solid Rock (526)

All the Way My Savior Leads Me (680)

Morning Prayer

Worship with Song

Shout to the Lord

Julie Mahlen

Psalm 36: 5-9

Worship with Singing

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing (11)

Be Thou My Vision (562)

Psalm 96: 1-5, 11-13

Worship with Singing

Days of Elijah

Hear Our Praises

Follow

Worship with Singing

Grace Greater Than Our Sin (344)

Be God's People!

5:45 Wednesday

Fellowship Meal:

Spaghetti, Bread, Salad, &
Strawberry Parfait

**Adult \$3
Children \$2**

[RSVP Online](#)
(call or use link in email)

Wednesday

July 7th:

**Ladies Study:
"God & Suffering"**

Ellie Holcomb & IMJ Leader

@ 6:30pm
Youth Rm.

**Join Us Sunday
Mornings for Bible
Study at 9am**

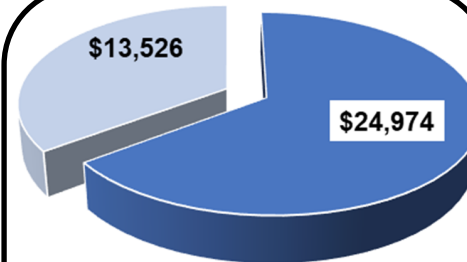
**Various classes for all
ages & stages of life**

see Tammy Davis
for details

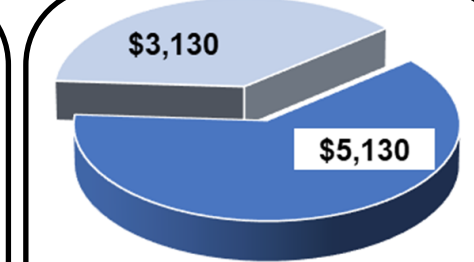
**Pray for
PreTeen Camp**

**Campers and
Sponsors return
Tomorrow**

Over The Edge Pre Teen Camp



■ Giving to Date ■ Still Needed
June End General Giving
Budget: \$38,500



■ Giving to Date ■ Still Needed
June End Building Giving
Budget: \$8,260

Worship Lyrics July 4, 2021

The Solid Rock

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

My hope is built on nothing less

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame,

But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

1. When pains and sorrows come, When sorrows like a flood,
2. Though sorrows should come, Let this blest assurance stand,
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to swell!
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread:
Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me; O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothes, immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song thro' endless ages: "Jesus led me all the way."
This my song thro' endless ages: "Jesus led me all the way."

It is well, it is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace.

Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above.

Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hitherto Thy love has blessed me; Thou hast brought me to this place;

And I know Thy hand will bring me Safely home by Thy good grace.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger, Bought me with His precious blood

Oh, to grace, how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be.

Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love.

Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

Naught be all else to me, Save that Thou art -

Thou my best thought, By day or by night,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom And Thou my true Word;

I ever with Thee And Thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,

Thou in me dwelling, And I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, Nor man's empty praise,

Thou mine inheritance, Now and always;

Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,

High King of heaven, My treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, My victory won,

May I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart, Whatever befall,

Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah, declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses, righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial, of famine and darkness and sword,
Still we are the voice in the desert crying, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!?"
Behold, He comes, riding on the clouds, shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
And these are the days of Ezekiel, the dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant, David, rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest, the fields are as white in Your world.
And we are the laborers in Your vineyard, declaring the Word of the Lord.
Behold, He comes, riding on the clouds, shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah,
There is no god like Jehovah, there is no god like Jehovah!
Behold, He comes, riding on the clouds, shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
Lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee, and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

Hear Our Praises

May our homes be filled with dancing, May our streets be filled with joy;
May injustice bow to Jesus As the people turn to pray.
From the mountains to the valleys, hear our praises rise to You.
From the heavens to the nations, hear our singing fill the air.
May Your light shine in the darkness as we walk before the cross;
May Your glory fill the whole earth as the water o'er the seas.

From the mountains to the valleys, hear our praises rise to You.
From the heavens to the nations, hear our singing fill the air.

Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah.

It Is Well With My Soul

Grace Greater Than Our Sins

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured, There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair, like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss;
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold, Points to the refuge, the mighty Cross.

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide - What can avail to wash it away?
Look! there is flowing a crimson tide; Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous grace, infinite grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!

Marvelous grace, infinite grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, Freely bestowed on all who believe!
You that are longing to see His face, Will you this moment His grace receive?

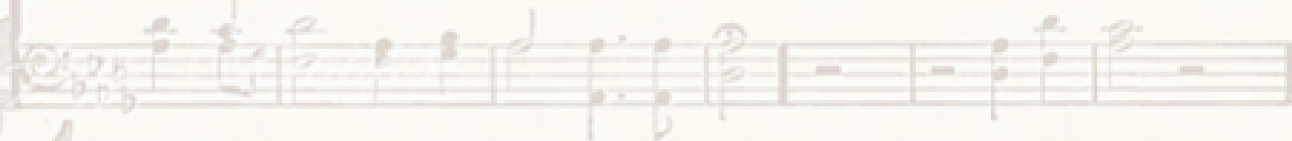
Marvelous grace, infinite grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within!

Marvelous grace, infinite grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

CHORUS



It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well



soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

