Belcroft Bible Church @ Wabanna

Sunday Morning Worship for August 6, 2023

Welcome	Tim Myers
Worship in Song	All Hail the King of Heaven
Pastoral Scripture Reading & Prayer	Pastor Matt White
Worship in Song	Psalm 23: Surely Goodness, Surely Mercy Come Thou Fount I Stand Amazed (How Marvelous)
Elder Scripture Reading & Prayer	Isaiah 55:10-11
Message	"Long for the Word"

1 Peter 2:1-3

Elder Neal Luebbers

Closing Prayer



VISITORS

We're glad to have you with us! If you would like to find out more about Belcroft Bible Church, please look for an elder or grab Pastor Matt and introduce yourselves! They all love meeting new people! Feel free to visit our website for more information on what Belcroft Bible Church is all about (<u>www.belcroft.org</u>), or send us an email at <u>info@belcroftbiblechurch.org</u>.

BBC's MISSION STATEMENT

Belcroft Bible Church exists ultimately to glorify God through prayerfully trusting our lives and ministry to His will by passionately declaring the Word, personally helping others grow in the Word, and proactively sharing the Word both in Bowie and beyond as we proclaim the love and truth of Jesus Christ locally and globally!

GIVING

If you do not regularly attend Belcroft Bible Church, please consider yourselves our guests. For those members of the BBC family who would like to give as an act of worship, the offering box is located to the left of the stage in the pavilion. We also have the opportunity to give online through our website (<u>www.belcroft.org</u>).

All Hail the King of Heaven

Verse 1

All hail the King of Heaven, Christ the Lord of all Whom thund'ring angels circle 'round, ablaze with awe Let now the Hallelujah of earth in glad refrain Ascend the throne, to Him belongs immortal praise

<u>Chorus</u>

All hail the King of Heaven Creation join together Let endless praises crown His name All hail the King of Heaven

Verse 2

All hail the Great Redeemer, who so humbly came The Lamb of our Salvation, oh for sinners slain Let now the loud hosanna resound from shore to shore You nations say His kingdom reigns forevermore

Verse 3

Let praise of nations rise now as a symphony To sound the endless wonders of His Majesty Let every heart adore Him, the great and small the same Through generations ever let His anthem ring

Psalm 23: Surely Goodness, Surely Mercy

<u>Verse 1</u>

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want In green pastures He makes me lie down He restores my soul and leads me on For His name, for His great name

<u>Chorus</u>

Surely goodness, surely mercy Right beside me all my days And I will dwell in Your house forever And bless Your holy name

Verse 2

You Prepare a table right before me In the presence of my enemies Though the arrow flies and the terror of night Is at my door, I'll trust You Lord

Bridge

And even though I walk through the valley Of the shadow of death I will fear no evil (And) even though I walk through the valley Of the shadow of death You are on my side

Come Thou Fount

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I'm come And I hope by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home Jesus sought me when a stranger, wand'ring from the fold of God He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be Let Thy grace, Lord, 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

I Stand Amazed (How Marvelous)

<u>Verse 1</u>

I stand amazed in the presence Of Jesus the Nazarene And wonder how He could love me A sinner condemned unclean

<u>Chorus</u>

How marvelous; How wonderful And my song shall ever be How marvelous; How wonderful Is my Savior's love for me

Verse 2

For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not My will, but Thine" He had no tears for His own griefs But sweat drops of blood for mine

Verse 3

He took my sins and my sorrows He made them His very own And He bore the burden to Calvary And suffered and died alone

Verse 4

When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see 'Twill be my joy through the ages To sing of His love for me