

CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH – WORSHIP GUIDE – July 19, 2020

WELCOME & CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 89:1-2, 52

I will sing of the steadfast love of the Lord, forever;
with my mouth I will make known your faithfulness to all generations.
For I said, “Steadfast love will be built up forever;
in the heavens you will establish your faithfulness.”

Blessed be the Lord forever!
Amen and Amen.

QUIET PREPARATION

Colossians 2:13-15

And you, who were dead in your trespasses and the uncircumcision of your flesh,
God made alive together with him, having forgiven us all our trespasses,
by canceling the record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands.
This he set aside, nailing it to the cross.
He disarmed the rulers and authorities and put them to open shame,
by triumphing over them in him.

HEARING FROM GOD’S WORD

“When Earth is the Extent of Our Heaven” - Luke 16:19-31

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 and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not nor man’s empty praise
Thou my 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 O bright heav’n’s Son
Heart of my own heart whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Words: Ancient Irish; tr. Mary E. Byrne, versified; Eleanor H. Hull; Music: Traditional Irish Melody; harm. David Evans; Public Domain

Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor
In the fury of the storm;
When the winds of doubt blow through me
And my sails have all been torn.
In the suff'ring, in the sorrow,
When my sinking hopes are few.
I will hold fast to the anchor; It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
While the tempest rages on.
When temptation claims the battle
And it seems the night has won,
Deeper still then goes the anchor,
Though I justly stand accused.
I will hold fast to the anchor; It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
Through the floods of unbelief.
Hopeless somehow, O my soul, now,
Lift your eyes to Calvary.
This my ballast of assurance,
See His love forever proved.
I will hold fast to the anchor; It shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor
As we face the wave of death,
When these trials give way to glory,
As we draw our final breath,
We will cross that great horizon,
Clouds behind and life secure.
And the calm will be the better,
For the storms that we endure.

Christ the shore of our salvation,
Ever faithful, ever true.
We will hold fast to the anchor,
It shall never be removed.