

# Calvary Community Church

Worship Guide for November 8, 2020

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## **WELCOME & CALL TO WORSHIP** — *Psalm 143:8*

Let me hear in the morning of your steadfast love,

**for in you I trust.**

Make me know the way I should go,

**for to you I lift up my soul.**

## **QUIET PREPARATION** — *Hebrews 13:8*

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever.

## **HEARING FROM GOD'S WORD**

"We Do Not Want This Man To Reign Over Us" - Luke 19:11-27

### **Before the Throne**

Before the throne of God above  
I have a strong and perfect plea  
A great High Priest whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.  
My name is graven on His hands,  
My name is written on His heart.  
I know that while in heav'n He stands,  
No tongue can bid me thence depart;  
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there,  
Who made an end of all my sin.  
Because the sinless Savior died  
My sinful soul is counted free.  
For God the Just is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me;  
To look on Him and pardon me.

Behold him there the risen Lamb!  
My perfect spotless righteousness,  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of Glory and of Grace.  
One with Himself I cannot die;  
My soul is purchased by His blood.  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ my Savior and my God;  
With Christ my Savior and my God.

### **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.