

getting CONNECTED

Welcome! Thank you for joining us for our worship service this morning. We would love for you to be a regular part of what God is doing in and through this church. Would you please fill out a guest card? They are located on the table in the foyer. This will enable us to more effectively minister to you.

Worship Service is at 10:00 AM. Although our service time starts at 10 a.m., we intentionally open our time together with 10 minutes of greeting and fellowship. Please feel free to get a cup of coffee or tea and get to know someone new.

Children of all ages are welcome in the worship service. We also offer nursery care for children ages 0-4. There is a children's class for children in Kindergarten through 6th grade which begins just prior to the sermon. There will be an announcement to invite them out.

Who are we?

We are believers who gather together to enjoy God, to enjoy one another and to invite others into this joy. Most important to this enjoyment is that we taste and see how good God is by continually craving God's Word together. (1 Peter 2:2)

our LEADERSHIP

James Sperry, Pastor/Elder
Keith Vanderburg, Elder
John Schneider, Deacon
Bruce Walsh, Deacon
Scott Weinschreider, Deacon
Sharon Weinschreider, Worship Director

3085 Clague Road, North Olmsted, Ohio 44070
(440) 360-7533

Keep up to date at: calvarycommunityohio.blog

www.calvarycommunityohio.com

facebook.com/CalvaryCommunityChurchOfNorthOlmsted/



WELCOME TO



ENJOYING GOD • ENJOYING EACH OTHER
BRINGING OTHERS INTO THAT JOY

“...to all peoples, nations, and languages, that dwell in all the earth:
Peace be multiplied to you!” Daniel 4:1

SERMON

"You Were Made By Awesome Wisdom" - Genesis 1:26-31

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss—
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life—
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart—
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Words & Music by Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music; CCLI #2850991

BENEDICTION

July 3, 2022

WORSHIP GUIDE

GATHERING

Welcome & Announcements

CALL TO WORSHIP — *Psalm 103:1-5*

Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless his holy name!

**Bless the LORD, O my soul,
and forget not all his benefits,**
who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,
**who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.**

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen how all your longings have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Words: Joachim Neander; Music: 17th Century German Tune

10,000 Reasons

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name.

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your name is great and Your heart is kind;
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name.

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near and my time has come;
Still my soul sings Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy name.
Sing like never before,
O my soul, I'll worship Your holy name.

Words and Music by Matt Redman & Jonas Myrin
© 2011 Shout! Publishing/Thankyou Music

GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Psalm 103:8-12*

The LORD is merciful and gracious,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.
He will not always chide,
nor will he keep his anger forever.

He does not deal with us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our iniquities.
For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him;
as far as the east is from the west,
so far does he remove our transgressions from us.

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum.
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore;
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What Father, so tender, is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more.
Stronger than darkness, new every morn.
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa © 2015 Messenger Hymns; CCLI #2850991