

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

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.

Music and Words by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
© 2014 Messenger Hymns CCLI #2850991

SERMON

"What Happens to You is Instructive For Me" - Philippians 1:12-18

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place
Not in device nor creed:
I trust the Ever-living One
His wounds for me shall plead.

Enough for me that Jesus saves
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul, I come to Him
He'll never cast me out.

*I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,
And that He died for me.*

My heart is leaning on the Word
The written Word of God:
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation thru His blood.

Text Lidie H. Edmunds: Music: Norwegian Folk Melody; LANDAS; public domain

BENEDICTION

GATHERING

Welcome & Announcements

CALL TO WORSHIP — *Psalm 99:1-3, 5*

The LORD reigns; let the peoples tremble!

He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake!

The LORD is great in Zion;

he is exalted over all the peoples.

Let them praise your great and awesome name!

Holy is he!

Exalt the LORD our God;

worship at his footstool!

Holy is he!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own;
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love,
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky,
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye,
At mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n,
From yonder glorious throne,
The Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days
Adored and magnified.

Text: Marva Dawn, Music: BEACH SPRING; Public Domain

Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him to sits on Heaven's mercy seat.

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
Holy, holy is He.
Sing a new song to Him to sits on heaven's mercy seat.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come.
With all creation I sing
Praise to the King of Kings
You are my everything and I will adore You.

Clothed in rainbows of living color
Flashes of lightning, rolls of thunder
Blessing and honor, strength and glory and power be
To You the only wise King.

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come.
With all creation I sing
Praise to the King of Kings
You are my everything and I will adore You.

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder
At the mention of your name
Jesus your name is power, breath and living water
Such a marvelous mystery!

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come.

With all creation I sing
Praise to the King of Kings
You are my everything and I will adore You.

Words and Music: Jennie Riddle (c) 2004 Jennie Lee Riddle/Gateway Create Publishing; Integrity Music;
CCLI #2850991

GRACE & ASSURANCE — Psalm 107:28-30

Then they cried to the Lord in their trouble,
and he delivered them from their distress.
He made the storm be still,
and the waves of the sea were hushed.
Then they were glad that the waters were quiet,
and he brought them to their desired haven.

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,