

SERMON —

“Take Heart; The Darkness is Passing Away” - 1 John 2:7-11

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

May the mind of Christ, my Savior,
Live in me from day to day,
By His love and power controlling
All I do and say.

May the word of God dwell richly
In my heart from hour to hour,
So that all may see I triumph
Only through His power.

May the peace of God my Father
Rule my life in everything,
That I may be calm to comfort
Sick and sorrowing

May the love of Jesus fill me,
As the waters fill the sea;
Him exalting, self abasing—
This is victory.

May I run the race before me,
Strong and brave to face the foe,
Looking only unto Jesus
As I onward go.

May His beauty rest upon me
As I seek the lost to win,
And may they forget the channel,
Seeing only Him.

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BENEDICTION

3085 Clague Rd, North Olmsted, Ohio 44070

(440) 360-7533

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CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Worship Guide | January 28, 2024

WELCOME & PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP — *Psalm 111:1-4*

Praise the Lord!

I will give thanks to the Lord with my whole heart,
in the company of the upright, in the congregation.

**Great are the works of the Lord,
studied by all who delight in them.**

Full of splendor and majesty is his work,
and his righteousness endures forever.

**He has caused his wondrous works to be remembered;
the Lord is gracious and merciful.**

PRAISE & ADORATION

Praise My Soul The King of Heaven

Praise my soul the King of heaven
To His feet your tribute bring
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Evermore His praises sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress
Praise Him still the same forever
Slow to chide and swift to bless
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness

Fatherlike He tends and spares us
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us
Rescues us from all our foes
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows

Angels in the heights adore Him
Ye behold Him face to face
Saints triumphant bow before Him
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace

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Offering

The sun cannot compare
To the glory of Your love
There is no shadow in Your presence
No mortal man would dare
To stand before Your throne
Before the Holy One of heaven
It's only by Your blood
And it's only through Your mercy
Lord, I come

I bring an offering
Of worship to my King
No one on earth deserves
The praises that I sing
Jesus, may You receive
The honor that You're due
O Lord, I bring an offering to You.

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GRACE & ASSURANCE — *Psalm 111:7-10*

The works of his hands are faithful and just;
all his precepts are trustworthy;
**they are established forever and ever,
to be performed with faithfulness and uprightness.**
He sent redemption to his people;
he has commanded his covenant forever.
Holy and awesome is his name!
**The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
all those who practice it have a good understanding.
His praise endures forever!**

Yet Not I But Through Christ In Me

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley He will lead
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future sure, the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For He has said that He will bring me home
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

By: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson, Michael Farren; © CityAlight 2019; CCLI #2850991

My Soul Finds Rest

My soul finds rest in God alone
He only is my salvation
My Rock, my Peace, my fortress strong
I will ever love and adore Him.

Great love of God, Jesus His name
He only is my foundation
For on the cross He bled and died
And He took my sorrows forever.

For on the cross He bled and He died
And He took my sorrows forever.
And I will praise Him come whatever.

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