## Congregational Singing: "Not in Me" Grace Hymn 405

Text and Music, Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward. © 2012 ThousandTongues.org. verse 1

No list of sins I have not done.

No list of virtues I pursue,

No list of those I am not like

Can earn myself a place with You.

O God! Be merciful to me!

I am a sinner through and through.

My only hope of righteousness

Is not in me, but only You.

VERSE 2

No humble dress, no fervent prayer,

No lifted hands, no tearful song,

No recitation of the truth

Can justify a single wrong.

My righteousness is Jesus' life;

My debt was paid by Jesus' death.

My weary load was borne by Him

And He alone can give me rest.

VERSE 3

No separation from the world,

No work I do, no gift I give

Can cleanse my conscience, cleanse my hands.

I cannot cause my soul to live.

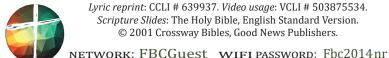
But Jesus died and rose again!

The pow'r of death is overthrown!

My God is merciful to me

And merciful in Christ alone.

## Closing Thoughts and Benediction



WEB SITE: FBCNR.com
WORSHIP PLAYLIST: https://bit.ly/FBCNRMusic

Beware lest you say in your heart. "My power and the might of my hand have gotten me this wealth."

You shall remember the LORD your God,

for it is he who gives you power to get wealth, that he may confirm his covenant that he swore to your fathers, as it is this day.

WORSHIP SHEET for the WORSHIP SERVICE of FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH May 26, 2024

Welcome

Call to Worship

Brian Vaught Iason Fiedler

Congregational Singing: "Ancient of Days"

TEXT and MUSIC, Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson; arr. A. Blumer. © 2018 CityAlight Music, Farren Love and War Pub., Integrity's Alleluia! Music (CMG).

VERSE 1

Though the nations rage, kingdoms rise and fall, There is still one King reigning over all. So I will not fear for this truth remains, That my God is the Ancient of Days.

CHORUS

None above Him, none before Him, all of time in His hands For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand. All the power, all the glory! I will trust in His name For my God is the Ancient of Days.

VERSE 2

Though the dread of night overwhelms my soul, He is here with me. I am not alone. Oh, His love is sure and He knows my name For my God is the Ancient of Days. [sing CHORUS]

VERSE :

Though I may not see what the future brings, I will watch and wait for the Savior King Then my joy complete standing face to face In the presence of the Ancient of Days. [Sing CHORUS]

TAG

For my God is the Ancient of Days.

Congregational Singing: "A Mighty Fortress" Hymn 151

Text and Music, Martin Luther, trans., Frederick H. Hedge; based on Psalm 46. © Public Domain. Verse 1

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing. Our helper, He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing,

For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe —

His craft and pow'r are great and, armed with cruel hate,

On earth is not his equal.

VERSE 2

Did we in our own strength confide our striving would be losing, Were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He — Lord Sab-a-oth His name, from age to age the same, And He must win the battle.

VERSE 3

And though this world with devils filled should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us. The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him — His rage we can endure for, lo!, his doom is sure:

One little word shall fell him.

VERSE 4

That word above all earthly pow'rs — no thanks to them — abideth. The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also.

The body they may kill; God's truth abided still.

His kingdom is forever.

*Scripture Reading* — Hebrews 12:3-11

Michael Teachout

Pastoral Prayer

Ken Hunt

Offertory — Congregational Singing: "Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right" Text, Samuel Rodigast, Trans., Catherine Winkworth; Music, Matt Merker, Keith Getty.
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VERSE 1

Whate'er my God ordains is right, His holy will abideth; I will be still whate'er He does and follow where He guideth. He is my God, though dark my road. He holds me that I shall not fall, And so to Him I leave it all.

VERSE 2

Whate'er my God ordains is right, He never will deceive me; He leads me by the proper path, I know He will not leave me. I take, content, what He has sent. His hand can turn my griefs away, And patiently I wait His day, and patiently I wait His day. VERSE 3

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it all, unshrinking.
My God is true, each morn anew
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart
And pain and sorrow shall depart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

VERSE 4

Whate'er my God ordains is right,
Here shall my stand be taken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet I am not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there.
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him I leave it all,
And so to Him I leave it all.

Message Aaron Blumer

## THE SPIRITUAL DISCIPLINE OF REMEMBERING Deuteronomy 8:1-20

- 1. Remembering Truly Is a Discipline Deut. 8:1-2a
- 2. Remembering Well Involves Pondering Particular Things Deut. 8:2-5
- 3. Remembering Is Unnatural in Times of Blessing Deut. 8:11-18
- 4. Remembering Is Pivotal Deut. 8:19-20