



Event	Person
Welcome and Announcements	Stephen
A. Tonight: Join us at 5:30 PM for our time of prayer and Communion.	
B. FBH Classes: Round 2 begins next week, as follows: “Stewardship” in the balcony; “Baptist Essentials” in the fellowship hall; “Why Trust the Bible?” above the crèche; and “Spiritual Disciplines” in the library classroom.	
C. Camp BASIC: Forms for Camp BASIC 2024 are at the back of the hall on the bulletin stand. Could parents of Grade 4-7s enrolled at BASIC and interested in coming on camp please take a copy of each per child. Registration and Indemnity forms must please be returned with payment in cash by next Sunday.	
D. Members’ Meeting: Our next members’ meeting will be Sunday, 18 August at 5:30 PM.	
Birthdays and Anniversaries	Stephen
Call to Worship	Stephen
Prayer Psalm: 90	
Scripture Reading	Stephen
Acts 12:1–25	
Prayer of Adoration, Invocation, and Confession	Stephen
Assurance of Forgiveness	Stephen
Song: Holy, Holy, Holy (4 verses)	Nathan
Song: Across the Lands (3 verses)	Nathan
Offering (taken during below song)	Nathan
Song: There is a Hope (3 verses)	Nathan
Pastoral Prayer	Doug
Song: My Soul Will Wait (3 verses)	Nathan
Sermon	Doug
1 Corinthians 16:15–24	
Song: The Church’s One Foundation (5 verses)	Nathan
Closing	Doug



Event	Person
Welcome and Announcements A. B. C.	Stephen
Scripture Reading Psalm 31	Stephen
Prayer of Thanksgiving	Stephen
Members of the Week Introduction Van Meter (Doug); Van Meter (Katy)	Stephen
Member Applicant Introductions None this week	Stephen
Member Applicant Affirmations None this week	Stephen
Song: Ten Thousand Reasons (3 verses)	Nathan
Song: How Great Thou Art (4 verses)	Nathan
Offering (taken during below song)	Nathan
Song: We Will Fear the Lord (4 verses)	Nathan
Sermon Psalm 31:23	Anton
Prayer Matters	Stephen
Communion	Anton
Closing	Anton



HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

- 1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;
holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee, though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
only thou art holy—there is none beside thee, perfect in pow’r, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea!
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

ACROSS THE LANDS

- 1 You’re the word of God the Father, from before the world began;
every star and every planet has been fashioned by your hand.
All creation holds together by the power of your voice:
Let the skies declare your glory, let the land and seas rejoice!
*You’re the author of creation, you’re the Lord of every man;
and your cry of love rings out across the lands.*
- 2 Yet you left the gaze of angels, came to seek and save the lost,
and exchanged the joy of heaven for the anguish of a cross.
With a prayer you fed the hungry, with a word you calmed the sea;
yet how silently you suffered that the guilty may go free.
*You’re the author of creation, you’re the Lord of every man;
and your cry of love rings out across the lands.*
- 3 With a shout you rose victorious, wresting vict’ry from the grave,
and ascended into heaven leading captives in your wake.
Now you stand before the Father interceding for your own.
From each tribe and tongue and nation you are leading sinners home.
*You’re the author of creation, you’re the Lord of every man;
and your cry of love rings out across the lands.*

THERE IS A HOPE

- 1 There is a hope that burns within my heart, that gives me strength for every passing day;
a glimpse of glory now revealed in meagre part, yet drives all doubt away:
I stand in Christ, with sins forgiv’n; and Christ in me, the hope of heav’n!
My highest calling and my deepest joy, to make his will my home.
 - 2 There is a hope that lifts my weary head, a consolation strong against despair,
that when the world has plunged me in its deepest pit, I find the Saviour there!
Through present suff’rings, future’s fear, he whispers “courage” in my ear.
For I am safe in everlasting arms, and they will lead me home.
 - 3 There is a hope that stands the test of time, that lifts my eyes beyond the beck’ning grave,
to see the matchless beauty of a day divine when I behold his face!
When suff’rings cease and sorrows die, and every longing satisfied.
Then joy unspeakable will flood my soul, for I am truly home.
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MY SOUL WILL WAIT

1 When the enemy surrounds, and my heart grows faint within,
when the darkness overwhelms and my fears are pressing in,
I will trust in you, O Lord, in the silence I will wait, I will stand upon your word.
*You're my solid rock and my salvation, my steadfast hope that won't be shaken:
My soul will wait, my soul will wait for you.*

2 You're my stronghold and my shield in the midst of every threat;
though the wicked never yield, they will vanish like a breath.
Yes, I know the outcome's sure, Satan's evil plans will fail, in your power I'm secure.
*You're my solid rock and my salvation, my steadfast hope that won't be shaken:
My soul will wait, my soul will wait for you.
You're my comfort when I feel forsaken, my refuge and my sure foundation:
My soul will wait my soul will wait for you.*

3 This is love, I can't explain, this is mercy unreserved,
through your sacrifice so great, I have peace that's undeserved;
for the battle has been won, and I fear no shame or loss, now the sting of death is gone.
*You're my solid rock and my salvation, my steadfast hope that won't be shaken:
My soul will wait, my soul will wait for you.
You're my comfort when I feel forsaken, my refuge and my sure foundation:
My soul will wait my soul will wait for you.*

Pouring out our hearts before you, we will trust in you.
Perfect Saviour, strong defender, we will trust in you.
*You're my solid rock and my salvation, my steadfast hope that won't be shaken:
My soul will wait, my soul will wait for you.
You're my comfort when I feel forsaken, my refuge and my sure foundation:
My soul will wait my soul will wait for you.*

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

1 The church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation by water and the word;
from heav'n he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation, yet one through all the earth,
her charter of salvation: One Lord, one faith, one birth.
One holy name she blesses, and shares one holy food,
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

3 We see her long divided by heresy and sect;
yet she by God is guided—one people, one elect
her vigil she is keeping, her cry goes up, "How long?"
and soon the night of weeping shall be the dawn of song.

4 In toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
At last the church victorious shall be the church at rest!

5 Yet she on earth has union with those whose rest is won,
and shares in sweet communion with God, the Three-in-One
whose love has made them holy! Lord, grant to us your grace
with them, the meek and lowly, to one day see your face.



TEN THOUSAND 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.

1 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.*

2 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.*

3 And on that day when my strength is failing, the end draws near and my time has come,
still my soul will sing 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.
Yes, I will worship your holy name; Lord, I'll worship your holy name.
Sing like never before, O my soul, I'll worship your holy name,
worship your holy name, worship your holy name.*

HOW GREAT THOU ART

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!*

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!*

3 And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in—
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin!
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!*

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!*



WE WILL FEAR THE LORD

1 When anxious storms within us rage: We will fear the Lord.
When death, disease and darkness reign: We will fear the Lord.
All things will bow at his command to bring us good from what would harm,
we rest secure in sovereign arms: We will fear the Lord.

2 Our Father freely gave his Son: We will fear the Lord.
How could he now withhold his love? We will fear the Lord.
Oh, see our Father's love displayed as Jesus died to bear our shame
then left our death within the grave: We will fear the Lord.

3 There may be anxious times ahead: We will fear the Lord.
We'll look to him for daily bread: we will fear the Lord.
Our Father hears each feeble plea, he has compassion for the weak,
he will supply our every need: We will fear the Lord.

4 So as we face the storms of life: We will fear the Lord.
We'll cast our burdens onto Christ: We will fear the Lord.
In you our future is secure, for all your promises are sure,
this song we'll sing forevermore: We will fear the Lord!
We will fear the Lord! We will fear the Lord! We will fear the Lord!

