

How Great is our God

The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty;
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,
And trembles at His voice, and trembles at His voice.

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great, how great is our God!

nd age to age He stands, and time is in His hands;
Beginning and the End, beginning and the End.
The Godhead, three in one, Father, Spirit, Son,
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

How great is our God!
Sing with me: How great is our God!
And all will see how great, how great is our God!

Name above all names, worthy of all praise.
My heart will sing: How great is our God!

How great is our God!
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Baptism



BURIED WITH HIM IN DEATH
RAISED TO WALK IN
NEWNESS OF LIFE

Worship Service at Creekside Hideaway

August 30, 2020-10:30am

Welcome!

Welcome & Prayer
Worship Team
Greeting
Announcements & Offering
Message
Baptismal
Closing Prayer

Announcements:

Tues. Sept. 1st 9-11am – Men's Bible study at the church.

Belleville Mennonite School is hosting the 55th Annual Auction on Friday, September 4 and Saturday, September 5, 2020 at the school. Friday evening will feature a homemade, turkey dinner served from 4:00-6:00 PM in take-out containers. Saturday will feature breakfast served from 6:30-9:00 AM, the Merchandise Auction at 8:30 AM, the Special Feature Certificates Auction at 11:00, the Ag & Outdoor Auction at 11:30 AM, and the Quilt Auction at 12:30 PM. A complete listing of auction items can be found at www.bmsprek12.org.

Sun. Sept. 13th 6-7:30pm - Youth Bible study at Ang & Micah Anderson's.

Sat. Sept. 19th 8:30am – 5K & Mile Walk fundraiser for Crossroads Pregnancy Center. 1449 William Penn Hwy. Mifflintown. Registration is \$25, teams with 3+members \$20, kids under 10 are \$15. \$30 race day registration. Support the life-saving ministry of Crossroads!

August 23 Report:

Worship Offering \$2,568.80
Offering Received YTD \$112,720.60
Amount Budgeted YTD \$102,972.40

Are You Washed In The Blood

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour,
are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood?
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb.
Are your garments spotless are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood?
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb.
Are your garments spotless are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
and be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you washed in the blood?
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb.
Are your garments spotless are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

Are you washed in the blood?
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb.
Are your garments spotless are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
 he is my light, my strength, my song.
 This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
 firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 when fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
 My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
 fullness of God in helpless babe.
 This gift of love and righteousness,
 scorned by the ones He came to save.

Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied
 For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
 light of the world by darkness slain.
 Then bursting forth in glorious day,
 up from the grave He rose again.

And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
 For I am His and He is mine,
 bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
 this is the power of Christ in me.
 From life's first cry to final breath,
 Jesus commands my destiny.

No power of hell, no scheme of man,
 can ever pluck me from His hand.
 Till He returns or calls me home,
 here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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Days of Elijah

These are the days of Elijah,
declaring the Word of the Lord.
And these are the days of Your servant, Moses
righteousness being restored.

2

And though these are days of great trials,
of famine and darkness and sword,
still we are the voice in the desert crying,
“Prepare ye the way of the Lord!”

Behold He comes, riding on the clouds,
shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
So lift your voice, it's the year of Jubilee,
and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

And these are the days of Ezekiel,
the dry bones becoming as flesh.
And these are the days of Your servant, David,
rebuilding a temple of praise.
And these are the days of the harvest,
the fields are as white in the world.
And we are the labourers in Your vineyard
declaring the Word of the Lord!

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