

Wednesday Evening Zoom Bible Study 7:00 PM

October 24 at 10:00 am Ladies Bible Study of 1 Peter

Outdoor movie October 25 or Nov 1 (*weather pending*)
Burman Home at 6:30 PM (*see sign up at the back table*)

November 13

Ladies Craft Night making baby blankets



PINE GROVE
BIBLE CHURCH

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you, He hath said,
Who unto the Savior for refuge have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed,
for I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand."

In every condition, in sickness, in health;
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply.
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

CCLI Song # 107816

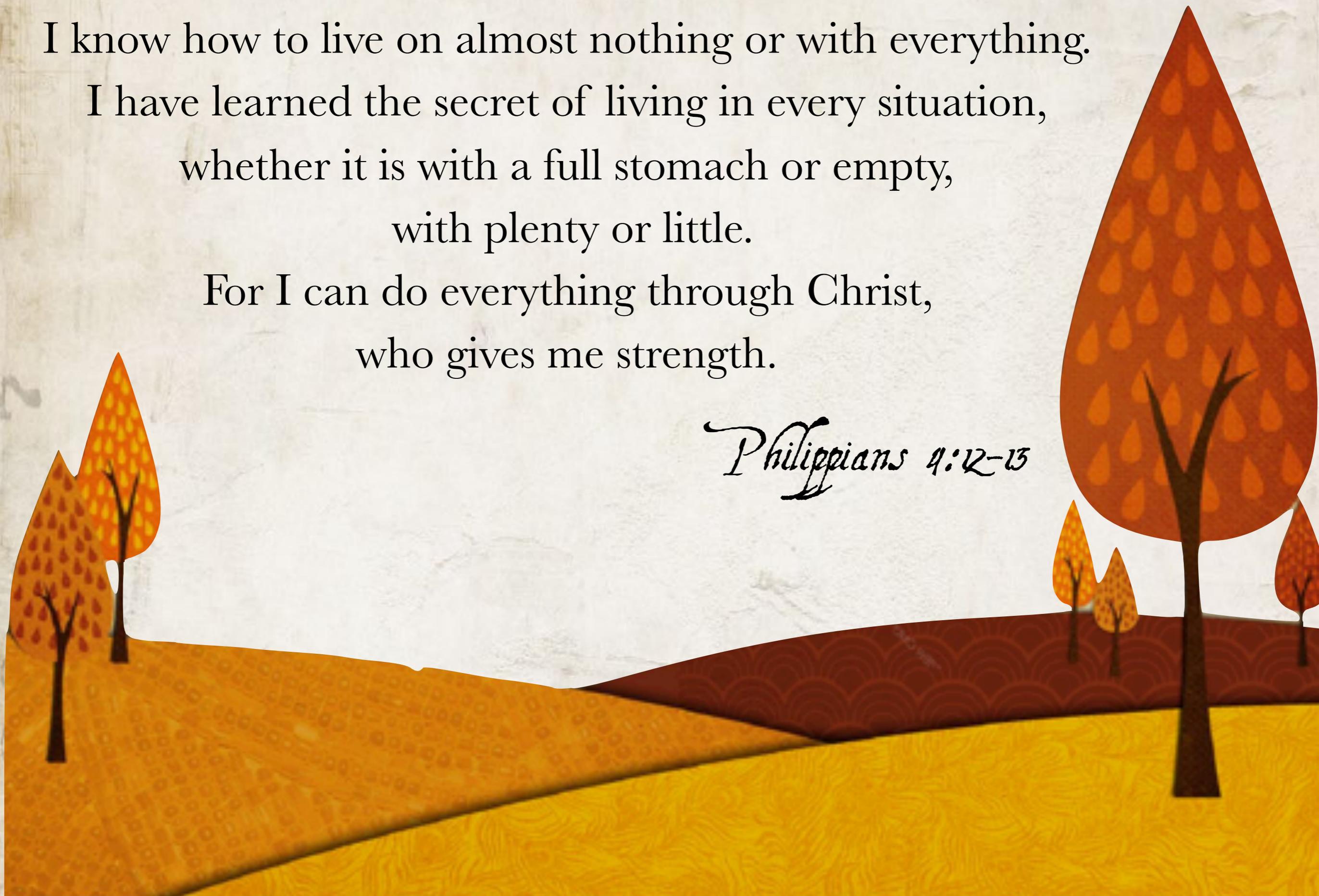
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I know how to live on almost nothing or with everything.
I have learned the secret of living in every situation,
whether it is with a full stomach or empty,
with plenty or little.
For I can do everything through Christ,
who gives me strength.

Philippians 4:12-13



My Saviors Love

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

And my song shall ever be

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

Is my Savior's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows

He made them His very own

He bore the burden to calv'ry

And suffered and died alone

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

And my song shall ever be

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

Is my Savior's love for me

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my joy thro' the ages
To sing of His love for me

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

And my song shall ever be

Oh, How marvelous

Oh, How wonderful

Is my Savior's love for me

Washed By The Blood

Once a slave to the fear
And the darkness held within
All the weight of my sin my shame
By His grace purified in redeeming sacrifice
Living hope that won't spoil or fade

I am washed by the blood of the Son on the cross

I am washed by the blood of the Lamb

All my guilt all my shame

Were His wounds and His pain

I am washed by the blood of the Lamb

Now we know who we are
Precious children called by God
Let us serve and exalt our King
With our heart and our mind
Freely offer up our lives
Run the race fix our gaze on Him

We are washed by the blood of the Son on the cross

We are washed by the blood of the Lamb

All our guilt all our shame

Were His wounds and His pain

We are washed by the blood of the Lamb

We will rise as He rose
For the grave no longer holds
Ev'ry tear will be wiped away
And the saints will be heard
Praising God forevermore
Face to face with the One who saves

We are washed by the blood of the Son on the cross

We are washed by the blood of the Lamb

All our guilt all our shame

Were His wounds and His pain

We are washed by the blood of the Lamb.

CCLI Song # 7007945

Niki Shepherd

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*And this same God who takes care
of me will supply all your needs from
His glorious riches, which have been
given to us in Christ Jesus.*

PHILIPPIANS 4:19



Immortal Invisible

Immortal, invisible, God only wise

In light inaccessible, Hid from our eyes

Most blessed, most glorious

The Ancient of Days, Almighty, Victorious

Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love

All life comes from You Lord to both great and small

In all life you live Lord, the true life of all

We blossom and flourish, but quickly grow frail

We wither and perish, but You never fail

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light
Thine angels adore Thee, All veiling their sight
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee

O Great God

O great God of highest heaven

occupy my lowly heart

Own it all and reign supreme

conquer every rebel power

Let no vice or sin remain
that resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin
had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
had no taste for heaven's joy

Then Your Spirit gave me life,
opened up Your word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life
that's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
from the evils that I face

You are worthy to be praised
with my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your name through me!

Repeat



Your Will Be Done

Your will be done, my God and Father

As in heaven, so on earth

My heart is drawn to self-exalting

Help me seek Your kingdom first

As Jesus walked, so I shall walk
Held by Your same unchanging love
Be still my soul, O lift your voice and pray:
'Father, not my will but Yours be done.'

How in that Garden he persisted
I may never fully know
The fearful weight of true obedience
It was held by him alone

What wondrous faith, to bear that cross!

To bear my sin, what wondrous love!

My hope was sure, when there my Saviour prayed:

‘Father, not my will but Yours be done.’

When I am lost, when I am broken
In the night of fear and doubt
Still I will trust in my good Father
Yes, to one great King I bow!

As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
In ransomed glory at the throne
My heart restored
With all your saints I sing:
'Father, not my will but Yours be done!'

As we go forth, our God and Father
Lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory
And Your Name be lifted high

And in this Name we overcome

For You shall see us safely home

Now as your church, we lift our voice and pray:

‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’

‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’

‘Father, not my will but Yours be done!’

Credits

Rich Thompson, Jonny Robinson

CCLI: 71495667149566

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