

PASTORS: Brett Baggett & Nate Yarbrough

PASTORS IN TRAINING: Brandon Allen, James Hoover, & Kelten Koehler. **LOVE MUSKOGEE DIRECTORS:** Savannah Butler, Megan Forgey, Joey

McClellan, Jenny Yarbrough

EKKLESIA KIDS DIRECTORS: Adrienne Fletcher & Joanna Allen

COMMUNITY GROUP LEADERS: Brandon & Joanna Allen, Brett & McClain Baggett, Ryan & Adrienne Fletcher, Megan Forgey, James & Chelsea Hoover, Chase & Alyssa Huggins, Jake & Kassy Jones, Kelten & Melissa Koehler

SCRIPTURE

CALL TO WORSHIP: JEREMIAH 31:3.

PREACHING: JUDGES 16.

SONGS

- 1. THE LOVE OF GOD
- 2. YE THAT PASS BY
- 3. TAKE THE WORLD BUT GIVE ME JESUS
- 4. THE SOLID ROCK

NEW CITY CATECHISM QUESTION 29

Q. How can we be saved?

A. Only by faith in Jesus Christ and in his substitutionary atoning death on the cross (Ephesians 2:8-9)

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

GOOD FRIDAY AND EASTER SUNDAY (APRIL. 10TH AND 12TH)

TDB.

LET YOUR COMMUNITY GROUP KNOW HOW YOU ARE

Please do not isolate. Check in with your Community Group and bear one another burdens for Jesus' sake.

CONTACT

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THE LOVE OF GOD

BY FREDERICK M. LEHMAN

VERSE 1

The love of God is greater far, than tongue or pen can ever tell It goes beyond the highest star, And reaches to the lowest hell The guilty pair, bowed down with care, God gave His only Son to win His erring child He reconciled, you and I pardoned from our sin.

CHORUS

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure, it shall forevermore endure How measureless and strong The saints' and angels' song we sing "Holy! Holy!"

VERSE 2

When ancient time shall pass away, and earthly thrones and kingdoms fall When men here refuse to pray, and on rocks, hills and mountains call God's love so sure, will still endure, all measureless and strong "Redeeming grace to Adam's race" shall be the saints' and angels' song. (repeat "Redeeming grace to Adam's race," etc)

VERSE 3

Could we with ink the ocean fill, and were the skies of parchment made Were every stalk on earth a quill, and every man a scribe by trade To write the love of God above, would drain the ocean dry; Nor could the scroll contain the whole, though stretched from sky to sky.

YE THAT PASS BY

WORDS BY CHARLES WESLEY / MUSIC AND ARRANGEMENT BY BRETT BAGGETT

VERSE 1

All ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh: To you is it nothing that Jesus should die? Our ransom and peace, Our surety He is: Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.

CHORUS 1

For what we have done His blood must atone: The Father hath punished for us His dear Son.

VERSE 2

He dies to atone for sins not His own; Your debt He hath paid, and your work He hath done. Ye all may receive the peace He did leave, Who made intercession, "My Father, forgive!" (CHORUS 1)

VERSE 3

My pardon I claim; for a sinner I am, A sinner believing in Jesus' name. He purchased the grace which now I embrace: O Father, Thou know'st He hath died in my place. (CHORUS 2)

CHORUS 2

For what we have done His blood must atone: The Father hath punished for us His dear Son. The Lord, in the day of His anger, did lay Your sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.

BRIDGE

His death is my plea; my Advocate see, And hear the blood speak that hath answered for me. My ransom He was when He bled on the cross; And losing His life He hath carried my cause.

TAKE THE WORLD BUT GIVE ME JESUS

BY FANNY CROSBY

VERSE 1

Take the world, but give me Jesus, All it's joys are but a name; For His love abideth ever, through eternal years the same

VERSE 2

Take the world but give me Jesus, Sweetest comforts of my soul; With my Savior watching over me, I can sing though billows roll

VERSE 3

Take the world by give me Jesus, Let me view His constant smile; Then throughout this life's long journey, He will lead me all the while

VERSE 4

Take the world, but give me Jesus. In His cross my trust shall be, Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see!

CHORUS

Take the world, but give me Jesus! (repeat 4x)

BRIDGE

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption
Oh the Pledge of endless life above! (repeat 2x)

THE SOLID ROCK

BY EDWARD MOTE

VERSE 1

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

VERSE 2

When darkness seems to hide face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

CHORUS

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.

VERSE 3

His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.

VERSE 4

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found, dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.