

october 6, 2019

EPOCHAL EVENTS NOBODY EXPECTED
THE DAY *insane truth*
EXPOSED
HIDDEN
GUILT

WORSHIP

9:00 & 10:45 a.m.

Prelude Brass Choir	<i>Two American Hymns</i> arr. Marvin
Welcome & Video	Chuck Swindoll
The Church in Worship	Don McMinn
Call to Worship Sanctuary Choir Allen Hightower, director	<i>O God, Our Help in Ages Past</i> Butler
Hymn 309	<i>I Will Sing of My Redeemer</i> verses 1, 2 & 3
Congregational Song	<i>In Christ Alone</i> Getty, Townend; orch. Williamson <i>music printed on insert</i>
Hymn 324	<i>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross</i>
Scripture Reading & Prayer	Acts 26:22–29
Offertory	<i>Be Thou My Vision</i> arr. Fevig <i>see hymn 562 for text</i>
Message from God's Word	Chuck Swindoll

The Day Insane Truth Exposed Hidden Guilt

Organ Postlude	John Dill
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Please note that we record our 10:45 a.m. service, and anyone present in the Worship Center may be visible on camera.

In Christ Alone

(My Hope Is Found)

Words and Music by
STUART TOWNEND and KEITH GETTY



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song. This Cor - ner -
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less Babe. This gift of
3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain. Then burst - ing



stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
love and right - eous - ness scorned by the ones He came to save. 'Til on that
forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave He rose — a - gain! And as He



love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My Com - fort -
cross as Je - sus died the wrath of God was sat - is - fied; For ev - 'ry
stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me. For I am



er, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand. 2. In Christ a (3. Christ.)
sin on Him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live. 3. There in the
His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.



4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in



me. From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of



hell, no scheme of man can ev - er pluck me from His hand. 'Til He re - turns or calls me



home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand. No pow'r of stand, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.