

welcome

thank you for worshipping with us today

August 14, 2022

Prelude

Evelyn Parsley & Allen Hightower, piano

To God Be the Glory

arr. Focannon

Welcome & Video

The Church in Worship

Allen Hightower

Call to Worship

Carlyle Parsley, soloist

What Wondrous Love Is This?

Confession of Faith

Parsley Family

Hymn 308

There Is a Redeemer

Confession of Faith

Hightower Family

Hymn 309

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Song

Evelyn Parsley, soloist

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

arr. Townend

Confession of Faith

Congregation

Anthem

Caroline Hightower and Jane Parsley, soloists

Thank You, God, for Saving Me

Tomlin, Wickham

Scripture Reading & Prayer

[Ruth 3:1-18](#)

Offertory

Julianne Hightower & Evelyn Parsley, soloists

You Cannot Lose My Love

Groves, arr. LaBarr

Message from God's Word

Jonathan Murphy

Bethlehem's Threshing Floor

Organ Postlude

John Dill

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



Learn more about our ministries

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NEEDS

CARE &
SUPPORT

OUTREACH
& MISSIONS

WORSHIP
& MUSIC

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FISCAL YEAR TO DATE (BEGAN JULY 1)

■ INCOME NEEDED:	\$1,676,720
■ INCOME RECEIVED:	\$1,394,829

Are you visiting?

Welcome! We're so glad you've joined us for worship today!

We would love to get to know you. Please fill out our guest connection card.

[Guest Card](#)

If you are joining us on campus, we invite you to come chat with one of our pastors after the service at our Connection Center, behind the information desk in the Atrium.

If you are joining us online, we invite you to chat with the Stonebriar Pastor moderator if you're watching the service live, or send us a private message.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Words and Music by
STUART TOWNEND



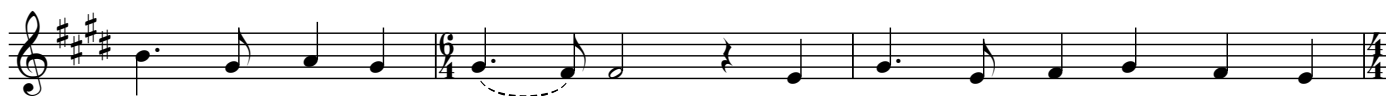
1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no



mea - sure; That He should give His on - ly Son to
shoul - ders; A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
wis - dom; But I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His



make a wretch His trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss, the
out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there un -
death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I



Fa - ther turns His face a - way; As wounds which mar the Cho - sen
til it was ac - com - plished; His dy - ing breath has brought me
can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with all my



One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
life I know that it is fin - ished.
heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som.