

# FAITH BIBLE FELLOWSHIP

Sunday, October 11, 2020  
*Online because of rain, 11 am*

## CALL TO WORSHIP

*Psalm 107:17-22*

<sup>17</sup> Some were fools through their sinful ways,  
and because of their iniquities suffered affliction;  
<sup>18</sup> they loathed any kind of food,  
and they drew near to the gates of death.  
<sup>19</sup> Then they cried to the Lord in their trouble,  
and he delivered them from their distress.  
<sup>20</sup> *He sent out his word and healed them,  
and delivered them from their destruction.*  
<sup>21</sup> Let them thank the Lord for his steadfast love,  
for his wondrous works to the children of man!  
<sup>22</sup> And let them offer sacrifices of thanksgiving,  
and tell of his deeds in songs of joy!

## PRAISE & WORSHIP

*O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING (HYMN 46)*

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of Thy Name!

Jesus! The Name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me!

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ,  
Ye blind, behold your Savior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy!

Glory to God and praise and love Be ever, ever giv'n  
By saints below and saints above—The Church in earth and heav'n.

*COME THOU FOUNT (I WILL SING): Hymn 17 with chorus by Chris Tomlin*

Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer—hither by Thy help I'm come;  
And I hope by Thy good pleasure safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger wand'ring from the fold of God;  
He to rescue me from danger interposed His precious blood.

How Your kindness yet pursues me!  
How Your mercy never fails me!  
Till the day that death shall loose me,  
I will sing, oh I will sing!

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let Thy goodness like a fetter bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:  
Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart—O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

How Your kindness . . .

Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart—O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts above.

Songwriters: Robert Robinson Traditional. Come Thou Fount (I Will Sing) lyrics © Music Services, Inc

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*FAMOUS ONE*

You are the Lord, The famous One, famous One.  
Great is Your name in all the earth.  
The heavens declare, "You're glorious, glorious!  
Great is Your fame beyond the earth."

And for all You've done and yet to do,  
With ev'ry breath, I'm praising You.  
Desire of nations and ev'ry heart,  
You alone are God, You alone are God.

The Morning Star is shining through  
And ev'ry eye is watching You.  
Revealed by nature and miracles,  
You are beautiful, You are beautiful.

Chris Tomlin | Jesse Reeves© 2002 sixsteps Music& worshiptogether.com songs  
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**MINISTRY OF THE WORD**

SCRIPTURE: *Isaiah 49:8-16*

SERMON: Hometown Healer?

*Luke 4:14-30*

## RESPONSE TO THE PREACHED WORD

*ANCIENT OF DAYS* by Jesse Reeves, Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, & Rich Thompson

Though the nations rage, Kingdoms rise and fall,  
There is still one King Reigning over all.  
So I will not fear, For this truth remains  
That my God is the Ancient of Days.

None above Him, none before Him,  
All of time in His hands.  
For His throne, it shall remain and ever stand.  
All the power, all the glory!  
I will trust in His name  
For my God is the Ancient of days.

Though the dread of night Overwhelms my soul,  
He is here with me; I am not alone.  
O His love is sure And He knows my name,  
For my God is the Ancient of Days

Though I may not see What the future brings,  
I will watch and wait For the Saviour king.  
Then my joy complete, Standing face to face  
In the presence of the Ancient of Days.

For my God is the Ancient of Days!

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## CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

*Feel free to respond in prayer, aloud or silently, as the Lord leads.*

*TEN THOUSAND REASONS* by Matt Redman

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, Oh my soul,  
Worship His holy name.  
Sing like never before, Oh my soul;  
I worship your holy name.

The sun comes up,  
It's a new day dawning;  
It's time to sing your song again.  
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me,  
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger.  
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind.  
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing;  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

And on that day when my strength is failing,  
The end draws near, and my time has come;  
Soon my soul will sing your praise unending;  
Ten thousand years and then forever more!

## BENEDICTION