# SUNDAY WORSHIP ONLINE January 10, 2021, 9:00 and 11:00 a.m.

PRELUDE On Jordan's Stormy Banks arr. Mark Hayes

WELCOME Rev. Ken Coneby

\*HYMN OF WELCOME **My Hope is Built** #368

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.

#### Refrain

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

When Darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.

## Repeat Refrain

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.

#### Repeat Refrain

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!

### Repeat Refrain

LIFE OF THE CHURCH Rev. Ken Coneby

MINISTRY IN MUSIC Children of the Heavenly Father arr. Paul Sjolund Chapter 8

Children of the Heavenly Father safely in His bosom gather.

Nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge e'er was given.

God His own doth tend and nourish, in His holy courts they flourish.

From all evil things He spares them. In His mighty arms He bears them.

Praise the Lord in joyful numbers. Your protector never slumbers;
At the will of your Defender every foe-man must surrender.
Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh;
His the loving purpose solely to preserve them pure and holy.
Our Protector never slumbers.

CHILDREN'S MINISTRY Courtney Hutchins

\*THE WORD IN SCRIPTURE Matthew 3:13-17

This is the Word of the Lord! Thanks be to God!

MESSAGE Rev. Andy Nixon

Ready or Not: Baptism

THE LORD'S PRAYER

\*HYMN OF BLESSING He Leadeth Me #128

He leadeth me; O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What'er I do, where'er I be,
Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

### Refrain

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me. His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

## Repeat Refrain

Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ever murmur nor repine, Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

## Repeat Refrain

And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Repeat Refrain

BENEDICTION Rev. Ken Coneby

POSTLUDE Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee arr. Mark Hayes

\* Please stand, as you are able.

DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR OF TRADITIONAL MUSIC

ORGAN

Paul Butt
PIANO

CHAPTER 8

Bradley Acree, Scott Clark,
Kelli Estes, Rachel Fiorini,
Raymond Fonseca, Juan Garza,
Monica Hernandez, and Dolores Noel