



June 7, 2020

GATHERING

1 Corinthians 15:1-4

Now I would remind you, brothers, of the gospel I preached to you, which you received, in which you stand, and by which you are being saved

If you hold fast to the word I preached to you—unless you believed in vain.

For I delivered to you as of first importance what I also received:

That Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures.

O Fount of Love

O, fount of love divine that flows from my Savior's bleeding side,
Where sinner's trade their filthy rags for His righteousness applied,
Mercy cleansing every stain now rushing o'er us like a flood,
There the wretch and vilest ones stand adopted through His blood.

O, mount of grace, to thee we cling, from the law hath set us free,
Once and for all on Calvary's hill love and justice shall agree,
Praise the Lord, the price is paid, the curse defeated by the Lamb,
We who once were slaves by birth, sons and daughters now we stand.

O, well of joy is mine to drink, for my Lord has conquered death,
Victorious forevermore, the ancient foe is laid to rest,
Hallelujah, Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne,
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise, glory be to God alone.

Hallelujah, Christ is King, alive and reigning on the throne,
Our tongues employed with hymns of praise, glory be to God alone.
From Him, through Him, to Him be all praise

"O Fount Of Love"
Words and music by Matt Boswell and Matt Papa
©2010 Dayspring Music, LLC
CCLI #3014736

PRAYER FOR RE:CENTER MINISTRIES

CALL TO WORSHIP

Proverbs 3:1-8

My son, do not forget my teaching, but let your heart keep my commandments, for length of days and years of life and peace they will add to you.

Let not steadfast love and faithfulness forsake you; bind them around your neck; write them on the tablet of your heart.

So you will find favor and good success in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.

Be not wise in your own eyes; fear the Lord, and turn away from evil.

It will be healing to your flesh and refreshment to your bones.

Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise
Just to know thus saith the Lord

*Jesus Jesus how I trust Him
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus Jesus precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to trust His cleansing blood
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing cleansing flood

Yes 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus
Just from sin and self to cease
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest and joy and peace

"Tis So Sweet"

Words and Music by Fernando Ortega, Lavik, Jadon, Louisa M. R. Stead, William James Kirkpatrick
© Public Domain (Words) | 2008 Lavikmusic | Thirsty Moon River Publishing | Curb Songs
CCLI #3014736

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Prayer Requests: Please email any prayer requests to: aaron@faithky.org

New Members Class: Those interested, please see Pastor Aaron

Community Groups and Men's and Women's ministry

SCRIPTURE MEMORY

Philippians 2:9-11

Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

SERMON

"Christ our Advocate"

1 John 1:5-2:2

COMMUNION

SONG OF RESPONSE

There is a Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

When this poor lispings, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save,
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save

"There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood"
Words and Music by William Cowper and Lowell Mason
© Public Domain
CCLI License #3014736

BENEDICTION

SERMON NOTES:

