

05.16.10

God's M.O.: Covenants

Psalm 50 | Genesis 12

GATHERING
CHURCH



Forever

Give thanks to the Lord: our God and King
His love endures forever.
For He is good, He is above all things
His love endures forever.
Sing praise, sing praise...

With a mighty hand and outstretched arm
His love endures forever.
For the life that's been reborn
His love endures forever.
Sing praise, sing praise. sing praise, sing praise...

Chorus

Forever God is faithful Forever God is strong
Forever God is with us Forever
Forever

O God Our Help In Ages Past

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure.
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land
Where my possessions lie

All o'er those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day
There God, the Son forever reigns
And scatters night away.

Refrain

I am bound, I am bound,
I am bound for the Promised Land
I am bound, I am bound,
I am bound for the Promised Land

Tomlin

From the rising to the setting sun
His love endures forever
By the grace of God we will carry on
His love endures forever
Sing praise, sing praise, sing praise, sing praise...

Chorus (x2)

His love endures forever (x3)

Sing praise, sing praise
Sing praise, sing praise...

Forever you are faithful.
Forever you are strong.
Forever you are with us.
Forever and ever.

Watts/Croft

O God, You are, You are our help,
You are our helper.
To all, generations, You will be, forever and ever.
Our shield, and our eternal hope
Oh Lord,

You are the ancient of days,
And worthy of our praise.
You are the ancient of days,
And worthy of our praise.

Stennett/Durham

No chilling wind nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore
Where sickness, sorrow, pain and death
Are felt and feared no more

Refrain

When shall I see that happy place
And be forever blessed
When shall I see my Father's face
And in His bosom rest

Refrain

Children are now dismissed to take part in Gathering Kids activities. Head towards the back and find your group.

Every Grain Of Sand

Dylan

In the time of my confession,
 In the hour of my deepest need
 When the pool of tears beneath my feet
 Flood every newborn seed.
 There's a dyin' voice within me
 Reaching out somewhere,
 Toiling in the danger and in the morals of despair.
 Don't have the inclination
 To look back on any mistake.
 Like Cain, I now behold this chain of events that I must break.
 In the fury of the moment I can see the Master's hand
 In every leaf that trembles, in every grain of sand.

Oh, the flowers of indulgence and the weeds of yesteryear,
 Like criminals, they have choked the breath
 Of conscience and good cheer.
 The sun beat down upon the steps of time to light the way
 To ease the pain of idleness

And the memory of decay.
 I gaze into the doorway of temptation's angry flame
 And every time I pass that way I always hear my name.
 Then onward in my journey I come to understand
 That every hair is numbered like every grain of sand.

I have gone from rags to riches
 In the sorrow of the night
 In the violence of a summer's dream,
 In the chill of a wintry light,
 In the bitter dance of loneliness fading into space,
 In the broken mirror of innocence
 On each forgotten face.
 I hear the ancient footsteps like the motion of the sea
 Sometimes I turn, there's someone there,
 Other times it's only me.
 I am hanging in the balance of the reality of man
 Like every sparrow falling, like every grain of sand.

Sermon: **God's M.O.:** Covenants

He Leadeth Me

Gilmore

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'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.

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.

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.

REFRAIN

Calendar		Giving
5/17-19	End-of-Grade Test Proctoring Opportunity at Creekside Elem. Contact Molly Purgason (mpurgason@gmail.com)	We are thankful for your gifts & tithes. <i>Three ways to give:</i> 1. Today, in the black box. 2. Online through Paypal. 3. Mailing a check: PO Box 16402 Chapel Hill, NC 27516 www.allgather.org/giving
5/17	Money/Mission HomeGroup w/ Childcare (see the Crumps) Young Adults HomeGroup (see the Breslins) Men's Bible Study (see Jake McDowell)	
5/18 & 20	Eagles' Nest Tutoring	
5/21	Pre-school Mom's Home Group (see Amy Crump)	
6/6	Gathering Church Special Outdoor Service at Camp Chestnut Ridge (campchestnutridge.org) If you have an announcement or calendar entry email: happenings@allgather.org For more upcoming events visit: www.allgather.org/calendar .	