

## Welcome & Prayer

### **Christ, the Sure and Steady Anchor**

– Matt Boswell

Christ, the sure and steady anchor  
in the fury of the storm; when the  
winds of doubt blow through me,  
and my sails have all been torn.  
In the suffering, in the sorrow,  
when my sinking hopes are few,  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor  
while the tempest rages on;  
when temptation claims the battle,  
and it seems the night has won.  
Deeper still, then, goes the anchor,  
though I justly stand accused;  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
through the floods of unbelief;  
hopeless somehow, o my soul now,  
lift your eyes to Calvary!  
This my ballast of assurance,  
see His love forever proved;  
I will hold fast to the anchor,  
it shall never be removed.

Christ the sure and steady anchor,  
as we face the wave of death;  
when these trials give way to glory,  
as we draw our final breath.  
We will cross that great horizon,  
clouds behind and life secure;  
and the calm will be the better,  
for the storms that we endure.

Christ the shore of our salvation,  
ever faithful, ever true;  
we will hold fast to the anchor,  
it shall never be removed.

### **Good, Good Father**

– Pat Barrett, Tony Brown

Oh, I've heard a thousand stories  
Of what they think You're like  
But I've heard the tender whisper  
Of love in the dead of night  
And You tell me  
That You're pleased  
And that I'm never alone  
You're a good, good Father  
It's who You are,  
It's who You are,  
it's who You are  
And I'm loved by You  
It's who I am, it's who I am,  
it's who I am  
Oh, and I've seen many searching  
for answers far and wide  
But I know we're all searching  
For answers only You provide  
'Cause You know just  
what we need  
Before we say a word  
You are perfect in all  
of Your ways  
You are perfect in all  
of Your ways  
You are perfect in all  
of Your ways to us

Oh, it's love so undeniable  
I, I can hardly speak  
Peace so unexplainable  
I, I can hardly think  
As You call me deeper still [x3]  
Into love, love, love

### CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

Laura O'Connell

Zach Fleury

## Sermon

### **Series: Church Without Walls**

**Text: Romans 8:14–27**

**Speaker: Dave Sellers**

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. <sup>15</sup> For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, “Abba! Father!” <sup>16</sup> The Spirit Himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God, <sup>17</sup> and if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with Him in order that we may also be glorified with Him.

For I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory that is to be revealed to us. <sup>19</sup> For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the sons of God. <sup>20</sup> For the creation was subjected to futility, not willingly, but because of Him who subjected it, in hope <sup>21</sup> that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to corruption and obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. <sup>22</sup> For we know that the whole creation has been groaning together in the pains of childbirth until now. <sup>23</sup> And not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the firstfruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly as we wait eagerly for adoption as sons, the redemption of our bodies. <sup>24</sup> For in this hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what he sees? <sup>25</sup> But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Likewise the Spirit helps us in our weakness. For we do not know what to pray for as we ought, but the Spirit himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words. <sup>27</sup> And he who searches hearts knows what is the mind of the Spirit, because the Spirit intercedes for the saints according to the will of God.

### **Great Rejoicing – Thad Cockrell**

There's gonna be a great rejoicing  
There's gonna be a great rejoicing

The troubles of this world  
Will wither up and die  
That river of tears made by them all  
Someday will be dry  
There's gonna be a great rejoicing

There's gonna be a great joy river  
There's gonna be a great joy river

Questions of this world  
Someday will be known  
Who's robbing you of peace  
And who's the giver  
There's gonna be a great joy river

Someday you will find me  
Guarded in His fortress  
Open heart and singing  
Such a joyful sound  
Someday we will gather  
In a grand reunion  
Debts of this old world  
Are nowhere to be found  
Nowhere to be found

There's gonna be a great rejoicing  
There's gonna be a great rejoicing

Katie Pearson

ANNOUNCEMENTS

BENEDICTION