

God Meant it for GOOD

Trusting God in the Dreams and Detours of Life

GENESIS SERMON SERIES: BEGINNING NEXT SUNDAY

A study of the life of Joseph from Genesis 37-50

2215-17 St. NW, Edmonton, AB T6T 1J1
780-440-1195, Ext. 21
www.meadowlandsbaptist.com



December 31, 2017

Nursery is provided for infants to age 3, and a junior church is available in Room 308 for children ages 4 to grade 3.

WORSHIP SERVICE

11:00 AM

HYMN:

“CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS”

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious to the strife for those He came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit thru Him giv'n from His eternal throne.
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days adored and magnified.

WELCOME

SCRIPTURE READING:

HYMN

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel'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 may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
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.

SCRIPTURE READING:

PASTOR KEVIN WILLIAMS
SENIOR PASTOR

LUKE 22:1-30
LYLE RICHARDS

"THERE IS A FOUNTAIN"

LUKE 22:31-62
JOHN HUGHAN

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand.
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the pow'r of Christ I stand.

CLOSING PRAYER

PASTOR KEVIN

THIS WEEK

MONDAY

The church office is closed for New Year's Day.

WEDNESDAY

We welcome you to attend an informal prayer and praise time in the gym foyer. Afterwards, you are welcome to stay and visit, play games or participate in open gym activities. Bring snacks to share and favourite card or board games. Our regular Bible study, teens, Kids 4 Truth and nursery programs are cancelled and will resume next Wednesday, January 10.

CALENDAR ITEMS

Bible Reading Programs

Two Bible reading plans are available at the Information Desk. One is a lighter plan that will take you through the stories of the Bible in a year; the other plan allows you to read through the entire Bible in a year chronologically.

All-Church Luncheon

Next Sunday, we invite you to our monthly luncheon held here in the gym at 12:15 pm. This complimentary meal is an opportunity to get to know others in the church.

Foundation Baptist College Block Class

Pastor Greg Bartlett will be teaching a college block class, *An Exposition of Hebrews*, January 15-20. This class is available for credit or audit.

Wild Game Dinner

Tickets go on sale next Sunday for \$20. This dinner for hunting enthusiasts is a great outreach for men and will be held Friday, January 26 at 6:30 pm in the gym. Invitations are available at the Information Desk.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

SCRIPTURE READING:

LUKE 24:33-53

MANUELE RUSSO

HYMN

“IN CHRIST ALONE”

(WORDS AND MUSIC BY KEITH GETTY AND STUART TOWNEND; © 2002 THANKYOU MUSIC;

CCLI#2584841)

In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this sold ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease,
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless Babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save—
Till on the cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the World by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am His, and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

HYMN

PSALM 51: “I PLEAD FOR GRACE”

(WORDS AND MUSIC BY JOE TYRPAK AND FREDERICK ATKINSON; © 2013 CHURCHWORKSMEDIA.COM)

Psalm 51:1-4

I plead for grace, O God of steadfast love;
By Your great mercy, all my sin remove.
Deeply ashamed for spurning You alone,
I stand condemned before Your holy throne.

Psalm 51:4-9

Though You want truth and purity within,
I am unclean, conceived with inborn sin.
Purge me with blood, and wash me white as snow.
Hide my transgressions; heal my broken soul.

Psalm 51:10-13

Create in me a spotless heart, I pray.
Take not Your Spirit! Cast me not away!
Restore to me salvation's joy anew,
Then I will teach the lost to turn to You.

Psalm 51:18-19

Lord, in Your goodness, build up Zion's walls.
Let not my sin tear down Your glorious cause.
May You delight in every sacrifice
Offered by sinners You have purified.

Romans 3:21-26

God can be just and sinners justify
For Jesus bled God's wrath to satisfy.
My sins the spikes that nailed Christ to the tree—
God's love and justice there for all to see.

PASTORAL PRAYER OF CONFESSION

PASTOR KEVIN

SCRIPTURE READING:

LUKE 22:63-23:25
DON BRAYE

HYMN

“THE OLD RUGGED CROSS”

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus:
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
(repeat chorus)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.
(repeat chorus)

SCRIPTURE READING:

LUKE 23:26-56
GEORGE JANZEN

THE LORD'S SUPPER

OFFERING/OFFERTORY

SCRIPTURE READING:

LUKE 24:1-12
JEFFREY PARCON

HYMN

"THE POWER OF THE CROSS"

(WORDS AND MUSIC BY KEITH GETTY AND STUART TOWNEND; © 2005 THANKYOU MUSIC;
CCLI#2584841)

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day –
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.
This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross!

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin;
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your blood-stained brow.

This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross!

Now the day-light flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry!
This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love!
This the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God – slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross!

SCRIPTURE READING:

LUKE 24:13-32
BOB COOK

HYMN

"AMAZING GRACE"

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.