

Sunnyside Community Church
May 10, 2020

Happy Mother's Day

<http://www.s-c-church.com/sermons/the-powerful-influence-of-a-faith-filled-mother/>

Prayer of Preparation

Worship in the Word & Song

Isaiah 40:12-26

All Praise to Him

All praise to Him, the God of light; Who formed the mountains by His might
All praise to Him Who names the stars that sing His fame in skies afar
All praise to Him Who reigns in love, Who guides the galaxies above
Yet bends to hear our every prayer with sovereign pow'r and tender care

All praise to Him whose love is seen in Christ the Son, the Servant King
Who left behind His glorious throne to pay the ransom for His own
All praise to Him Who humbly came to bear our sorrow, sin, and shame
Who lived to die, Who died to rise the all-sufficient sacrifice

All praise to Him whose pow'r imparts the love of God within our hearts
The Spirit of all truth and peace the fount of joy and holiness
To Father, Son, and Spirit now our souls we lift, our wills we bow
To You, the triune God, we raise with loving hearts our song of praise

His Mercy is More

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all-knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea, without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

I Will Glory In My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer Whose priceless blood has ransomed me
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails and hung Him on that judgment tree
I will glory in my Redeemer who crushed the power of sin and death
My only Savior before the holy Judge the Lamb who is my righteousness
The Lamb who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer; my life He bought, my love He owns
I have no longings for another; I'm satisfied in Him alone
I will glory in my Redeemer, His faithfulness my standing place
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me, my feet are firm, held by His grace
My feet are firm, held by His grace.

I will glory in my Redeemer, who carries me on eagles' wings
He crowns my life with loving-kindness; His triumph song I'll ever sing.
And I will glory in my Redeemer who waits for me at gates of gold
And when He calls me, it will be paradise His face forever to behold
His face forever to behold.

2 Timothy 1:1-18

Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow Thee.
Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Perish every fond ambition, all I've sought or hoped or known.
Yet how rich is my condition! God and Heaven are still mine own.

Let the world despise and leave me, they have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue.
And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate and friends disown me, show Thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me, 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.
Life with trials hard may press me; heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me while Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure; with Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father; I have set my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, all must work for good to me.

Soul then know thy full salvation; rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee; think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee, child of heaven, canst thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory, armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise

Worship in the Preaching of God's Word

"The Powerful Influence of a Faith-filled Mother"—2 Timothy 1:5

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me, what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, who through life has been my Guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;

For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.
All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter and my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me, oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal, wings its flight to realms of day
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

Benediction- Jude 24-25