

When Satan tempts me to despair, and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Christ there Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah—Praise the One, risen Son of God

Behold Him there! The risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness;
The great unchangeable I AM, the King of Glory and of Grace!
One with himself I cannot die, my soul is purchased by His blood;
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God,
With Christ my Savior and my God.

Before the Throne of God Above, Bancroft, Valde Cook © 1997 P111 Praise, CCLI# 337091

Dismissal. Benevolent Offering.

In Acts 10:5, an angel said to Cornelius, "Your prayers and gifts to the poor have come up as a memorial offering before God." One of the great privileges of the body of Christ is to collect and distribute assistance to those in need on Christ's behalf. Please give generously to our monthly collection for Camelback's Benevolent Fund as you exit the sanctuary this morning.

If you would like to meet with someone for prayer or counseling immediately after the service, please look for any person wearing a red Care Team name badge. They will be positioned throughout the sanctuary, and are happy to spend time with you.

Visitors, thank you for joining us today!
During our Welcome, you will receive a gift bag that includes a brochure about Camelback and an Information Card. Please assist us today by completing this Information Card and placing it in the offering bag during Offertory, or bring it to the Welcome Center on the front patio immediately following the service. We are so glad you came here this morning!

Bringing Christ
to the city

and...

bringing the city
to Christ

Worship at 9:00 AM

GATHERING FOR WORSHIP
August 1, 2010 at 9:00 AM

Thank you for remembering to turn your cell phone OFF during the church service.

Call to Worship

Pastor Tim

My Savior My God

*I am not skilled to understand what God has willed, what God has planned.
I only know at His right hand, stands One Who is my Savior.
I take Him at His word and deed. Christ died to save me, this I read.
And in my heart I find a need, of Him to be my Savior.*

*That He would leave His place on high, and come for sinful man to die.
You count it strange, so once did I, before I knew my Savior.*

*My Savior loves, my Savior lives, my Savior's always there for me.
My God, He was, my God, He is, my God is always gonna be.*

*Yes, living, dying, let me bring, my strength, my solace from this spring;
That He Who lives to be my King once died to be my Savior.*

My Savior My God, Aaron Stout, ©2005 Brash Music, CCLI# 207091

Welcome

Peter Flynn

Enough

*You are my supply, my breath of life, and still more awesome than I know.
You are my reward, worth living for, and still more awesome than I know.*

*All of You is more than enough for all of me, for every thirst and every need,
You satisfy me with Your love, and all I have in You is more than enough.*

*You're my sacrifice of greatest price, and still more awesome than I know.
You're my coming King, You're my everything, still more awesome than I know.*

*More than all I want, more than all I need, You are more than enough for me,
More than all I know, more than all I see, You are more than enough for me.*

Enough, Chris Tomlin © 2004 Sparrow Records CCLI# 207091

'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.*

*I'm so glad I learned to trust Him, Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend.
And I know that He is with me, will be with me to the end.*

*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.
And 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 To Trust In Jesus, Louisa M. R. Stead, William James Kirkpatrick, © Public Domain, CCLI# 207091

Scripture Reading

Joel 2:26-29 (p. 762)
Taylor Savale

Children age 4 through Grade 3 are now dismissed during the offertory for
Sunday Morning Discipleship

Children in Grades 4-6 remain in the service with their parents

Any children attending the Intergenerational Class must be accompanied by a parent

*Parents of children Age 4 - Grade 3: If you do not have your Child SAFE ID card with you, or you do not yet have one, please take a moment during the interlude to leave with your child and obtain a replacement at the Welcome Center. Thank you!

Offertory

Majesty

Congregational Singing

*Here I am, humbled by Your majesty, covered by Your grace so free
Here I am, knowing I'm a sinful man covered by the blood of the Lamb.*

*Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine
Since You laid down Your life—The greatest sacrifice*

*Majesty, Majesty, Your grace has found me just as I am
Empty handed but alive in Your hands*

*Majesty, Majesty, forever I am changed by Your love
In the presence of Your majesty*

*Here I am, humbled by the love that You give, forgiven so that I can forgive
Here I stand, knowing that I'm Your desire, sanctified by glory and fire*

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

*What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus!*

*O precious is the flow that makes me white as snow.
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus!*

We Send Out our Rwanda Team

Sermon

Pastor Tim

“Aging America, Ageless God,” Part VIII
Joel (p. 760)

The Lord's Supper

Before the Throne of God Above

*BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is “Love,” who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart*