

THE LORD'S DAY

February 11, 2024

“For where two or three are gathered together in my name,
there am I in the midst of them.” Matthew 18:20

PRELUDE – The prelude is a time for heart preparation. It is important that we use this time for preparing ourselves for the privilege of entering the presence of the King.

Welcome and Announcements

Preparation for Worship and Chorus 278

HYMN “A Mighty Fortress Is Our God” 20

HYMN “Leave It There” 262

Worship by Giving

Prayer for our Missionaries

HYMN “Tell It To Jesus” 274

Scripture Genesis 35:1-15

Prayer

CHORUS “Christ Is All I Need” 221

Special Music

Message Do You Have a Bethel?

HYMN “In The Garden” 279

Benediction & Postlude

*“And let us arise, and go up to Bethel; and I will make there
an altar unto God, who answered me in the day of my distress,
and was with me in the way which I went.” Genesis 35:3*

I Shall Dwell Forever

**"I shall dwell forever"; amid this world of change,
Where our homesick spirits oft' feel sad and strange,
Where the vacant places shall never more be filled,
Where the ache of memory can never quite be stilled,
Where the silent voices echo through life's empty room,
Where the brightest skies of earth must know grief's
cloud of gloom;**

Is any promise sweeter in our Father's blessed Word?

"I shall dwell forever in the house of the Lord."

We shall dwell forever; we shall never more go out,

Never more be weary with wandering about;

Never more be seeking for a place in which to rest,

Never more be dreading "the stirring of the nest."

How our hearts are turning, turning ever as we roam

Toward the shining portals of our everlasting home!

Is any promise sweeter in our Father's steadfast word?

"I shall dwell forever in the house of the Lord."

We shall dwell forever where warfare never comes,

Shrilling of the trumpets or boding roll of drums;

In a quiet resting place and in a land of peace,

Where all pain and sorrows forevermore shall cease,

In that abiding city of the rainbow-jeweled wall,

Set on sure foundations that shall never shake or fall.

Oh, the joy of looking past the things that pass away

To a habitation where our tired feet may stay!

Is any promise sweeter in all our Father's Word?

"I shall dwell forever in the house of the Lord."

Annie Johnson Flint