



Grace Makes a Family

September 13, 2020

Prelude:	Ann Forman
Greeting and Invocation	Pastor Kenny Silva
Call to Worship: Psalm 47	Worship Team
“In Christ There is No East or West”	Worship Team
“One Race, One Gospel, One Task”	Worship Team
Scripture Reading: from Psalm 67 and Revelation 7	Tia Chang
Children’s Story:	Pastor Kenny Silva
“Nearer, My God, to Thee”	Ed Manzo
Pastoral Prayer:	Pastor Kenny Silva
Sermon:	Grace Makes a Family
	<i>Acts 11</i>
“Ancient of Days”	Worship Team
Benediction	
Postlude	

In Christ There is No East or West

In Christ there is no east or west
In Him no south or north
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth Chorus

For God in Christ has made us one
From every land and race
He's reconciled us through His Son
And met us with His grace

It's by His grace we are assured
That we belong to Him
The love we share in Christ our Lord
His Spirit's work within

In Christ there is no east or west
In Him no south or north
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth

One Race, One Gospel, One Task

One is the race of mankind under sin's condemnation
one is the gospel that frees us from death's domination
one is our task sin, death and hell to unmask
showing God's way of salvation

One is the Word that can speak to our fallen condition
Jesus alone can redeem us and give sin's remission
His saving name we must forever proclaim
only in Christ is salvation

One is the task that our Lord to his Church has committed
His is the Spirit by whom for his work we are fitted
no more our own, we serve one Master alone
Jesus who won our salvation

One is the hope of eternal rejoicing before us
one is the song we shall share in God's heavenly chorus
till that glad day let us Christ's mandate obey
tell the whole world of salvation

Ancient of Days

Though the nations rage
Kingdoms rise and fall
There is still one King
Reigning over all
So I will not fear
For this truth remains
That my God is the Ancient of Days

Chorus

None above Him none before Him
All of time in His hands
For His throne it shall remain and ever stand
All the power all the glory
I will trust in His name
For my God is the Ancient of day

Though the dread of night
Overwhelms my soul
He is here with me
I am not alone
O His love is sure
And He knows my name
For my God is the Ancient of Days

Though I may not see
What the future brings
I will watch and wait
For the Saviour king
Then my joy complete
Standing face to face
In the presence of the Ancient of Days
For my God is the Ancient of Days