

To the End of the Earth

January 3, 2021

Prelude:	Ann Forman
Greeting and Invocation	Pastor Casey Dwyer
Call to Worship: 1 Timothy 3:16 and Isaiah 52:10	Worship Team
"Be Unto Your Name"	Worship Team
Scripture Reading: Micah 4:1-5	
Children's Story:	Pastor Casey Dwyer
"May the Mind of Christ My Savior"	Worship Team
Prayer for the Church:	Ed Manzo
Sermon: Lessons in Unity	Pastor Kenny Silva
"Across the Lands"	Worship Team
Benediction	
Postlude	

CCLI#116-797

Be Unto Your Name

We are a moment You are forever Lord of the ages God before time We are a vapor You are eternal Love everlasting reigning on high

Chorus

Holy holy Lord God Almighty Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain Highest praises honor and glory Be unto Your name Be unto Your name

We are the broken You are the healer Jesus Redeemer mighty to save You are the love song we'll sing forever Bowing before You blessing Your name

Be unto Your name (REPEAT)

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

May the mind of Christ my Savior Live in me from day to day By His love and pow'r controlling All I do and say

May the word of God dwell richly In my heart from hour to hour So that all may see I triumph Only thro' His pow'r

May the peace of God my Father Rule my life in ev'rything That I may be calm to comfort Sick and sorrowing

May the love of Jesus fill me As the waters fill the sea Him exalting self abasing This the victory

May I run the race before me Strong and brave to face the foe Looking only unto Jesus As I onward go

May His beauty rest upon me As I seek the lost to win And may they forget the channel Seeing only Him

Across the Lands

You're the Word of God the Father From before the world began Ev'ry star and ev'ry planet Has been fashioned by Your hand All creation holds together By the power of Your voice Let the skies declare Your glory Let the land and seas rejoice

Chorus

You're the author of creation You're the Lord of ev'ry man And Your cry of love rings out Across the lands

Yet You left the gaze of angels Came to seek and save the lost And exchanged the joy of heaven For the anguish of a cross With a prayer You fed the hungry With a word You stilled the sea Yet how silently You suffered That the guilty may go free

With a shout You rose victorious
Wresting victory from the grave
And ascended into heaven
Leading captives in Your wake
Now You stand before the Father
Interceding for Your own
From each tribe and tongue and nation
You are leading sinners home