Offertory:

Who At My Door is Standing? K. Lee Scott

Who at my door is standing there patiently drawing near, Who entrance is demanding? Whose is the voice I hear? Sweetly the tones are falling: "Now open the door for me! If thou wilt heed my calling, I will abide with thee."

Within, the rooms are darkened, all filled with dust and sin; How shameful, how unworthy for Christ to enter in. Yet, the tones are falling: "Now open the door for me! If thou wilt heed my calling, I will abide with thee."

Door of my heart, I hasten! Thee will I open wide.
Though he rebuke and chasten, He shall with me abide.
Sweetly the tone are falling: "Now open the door for me!"
Lord God, I hear thee calling, come now, abide with me.
Dear Lord, abide with me!



Small Group Kickoff!

Bring a side or dessert! Chicken & drinks provided!

Noon • August 13, 2023 | Threatt Hall

SIGN UP FOR SMALL GROUPS! GET PLUGGED IN!

Anthem Text:

Thou Art God

Thou art the peace of all things calm, Thou art the place to hide from harm, Thou art the light that shines in dark, Thou art the heart's eternal spark, Thou art the door that's open wide, Thou art the guest who waits inside, Thou art the stranger at the door, Thou art the calling of the poor.

Thou art the peace, Thou art calm.
Thou art my love, Thou art my Lord and with me still,
Thou art my love, keep me from ill,
Thou art the light, the truth, the way.
Thou art my Savior this day.

