

# **BETHANY WORSHIP SERVICE**

**08/25/2024**

# OPENING PRAYER

WHAT A  
FAITHFUL GOD  
HAVE I!

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THERE IS A  
FOUNTAIN  
FILLED WITH  
BLOOD

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## SONGS

YEH JEEVAN HAI  
KYA

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IN CHRIST  
ALONE, MY  
HOPE IS FOUND

---

BE THOU MY  
VISION

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**WHAT A FAITHFUL GOD HAVE I!**

Lord, I come before Your throne of grace  
I find rest in Your presence,  
And fullness of Joy  
In worship and wonder  
I behold Your face  
Singing what a faithful God have I

What a faithful God have I  
What a faithful God  
What a faithful God have I  
Faithful in every way

Lord of mercy, You have heard my cry  
Through the storm You're the beacon  
My song in the night  
In the shelter of Your wings  
Hear my hearts reply  
Singing what a faithful God have I

What a faithful God have I  
What a faithful God  
What a faithful God have I  
Faithful in every way

Lord all sovereign  
Granting peace from heaven  
Let me comfort those who suffer  
With the comfort You have given  
I will tell of Your great love  
For as long as I live  
Singing what a faithful God have I.

What a faithful God have I  
What a faithful God  
What a faithful God have I  
Faithful in every way

**THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED  
WITH BLOOD**

There is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains:  
Lose all their guilty stains,  
Lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in His day;  
And there may I, though vile as He,  
Wash all my sins away:  
Wash all my sins away,  
Wash all my sins away;  
And there may I, though vile as He,  
Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its pow'r,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more:  
Be saved, to sin no more,  
Be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die:  
And shall be till I die,  
And shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;  
Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

**YEH JEEVAN HAI KYA**

ये जीवन है क्या –  
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)  
मार्ग ढूँढता हूँ –  
जिसमें की तू चला है (2)

Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –  
Tere Bina Masiha (2)  
Marg Doondtha Hoon –  
Jisme Ki Tu Chala Hai (2)

ये जीवन है क्या –  
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)

Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –  
Tere Bina Masiha (2)

पहले मन में सोचा –  
फिर दिल में मेरे ज्यादा (2)  
अर्पण में करता तुझ को  
जीवन मेरे वो मसीहा...आ....

Pehele Man Mein Sochaa –  
Phir Dil Mein Mere Jyaada (2)  
Arpan Main Karta Tujh Ko  
Jeevan Mere Woh Masiha...Aaa...

ये जीवन है क्या –  
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)

Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –  
Tere Bina Masiha (2)

अब दिल की चाहा यही है –  
तुझ मैं ही झूबा रहूँ मैं (2)  
मिलता रहे साथ तुम्हारा  
और कृपा है महान...आ....

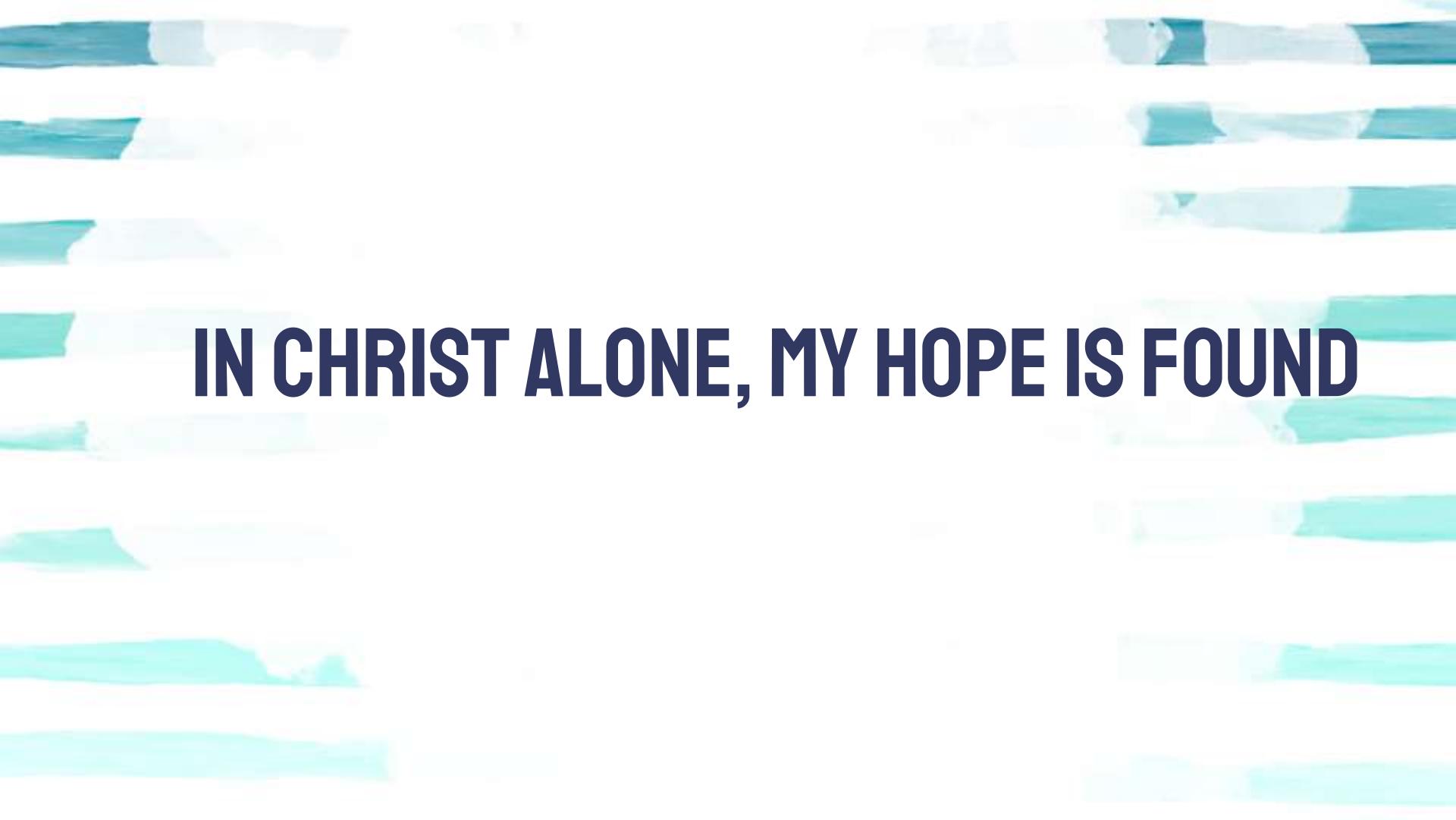
Ab Dil Ki Chaaha Yahi Hain –  
Tujh Mein Hee Dooba Rahoon Main (2)  
Milta Rahe Saath Tumhara  
Aur Kripa Hain Mahaan...Aaa...

ये जीवन है क्या –  
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)  
मार्ग ढूँढता हूँ –  
जिसमें की तू चला है (2)

Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –  
Tere Bina Masiha (2)  
Marg Doondtha Hoon –  
Jisme Ki Tu Chala Hai (2)

ये जीवन है क्या –  
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)

Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –  
Tere Bina Masiha (2)



**IN CHRIST ALONE, MY HOPE IS FOUND**

In Christ alone my hope is found  
He is my light, my strength, my song  
This cornerstone, this solid ground  
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm  
What heights of love, what depths of peace  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease  
My comforter, my all in all  
Here, in the love of Christ, I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh  
Fullness of God in helpless babe  
This gift of love and righteousness  
Scorned by the ones He came to save  
'Til on that cross, as Jesus died  
The wrath of God was satisfied  
For every sin, on Him, was laid  
Here, in the death of Christ, I live

There in the ground, His body lay  
Light of the world, by darkness, slain  
Then bursting forth in glorious day  
Up from the grave, He rose again  
And as He stands in victory  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me  
For I am His and He is mine  
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death  
This is the power of Christ in me  
From life's first cry to final breath  
Jesus commands my destiny  
No power of Hell, no scheme of man  
Can ever pluck me from His hand  
'Til He returns or calls me home  
Here, in the power of Christ, I'll stand

PLEASE  
SILENCE  
YOUR PHONE





# **WORSHIP EXHORTATION**

# INDIVIDUAL WORSHIP

# BIBLE CHORUS

# THE GRAND OLD BOOK

**Grand old book**

**The grand old book**

**You find the words of comfort wherever you may look**

**In sorrow or in pain, its promises are claimed**

**So, keep on believing in the grand old book**

ఆ శ్రేష్ఠంభో గ్రంథములో  
ఎచ్చట చూచినా ఆదరణ యున్నది  
సుఖ దుఃఖములో వాగ్దానమున్నది  
(విశ్వాసమంచి ధ్యానించుడి) - 2

Aa Shreshtambhou Grandhamulo  
Echchota Chuchinaa Aadharana Yunnadhi  
Sukha Dhukhamulo Vaagdhaanamunnadhi  
(Vishvasamunchi Dhyaninchudi) - 2



# MESSAGE



# COMMUNION

# INTERCESSORY PRAYER



# OFFERING



BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
Thou my best thought by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I, Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won;  
May I reach Heaven's joy, O bright Heaven's sun;  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

# ANNOUNCEMENTS

# WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENTS

(26 Aug 2024 – 01 Sep 2024)

**WEEKLY SISTERS TELE PRAYER**

**TUESDAY @ 9 PM**

**WEEKLY BIBLE STUDY**

*(Hebrews: Chapter xx)*

**WEDNESDAY @ 8 PM**

**WEEKLY BROTHERS TELE PRAYER**

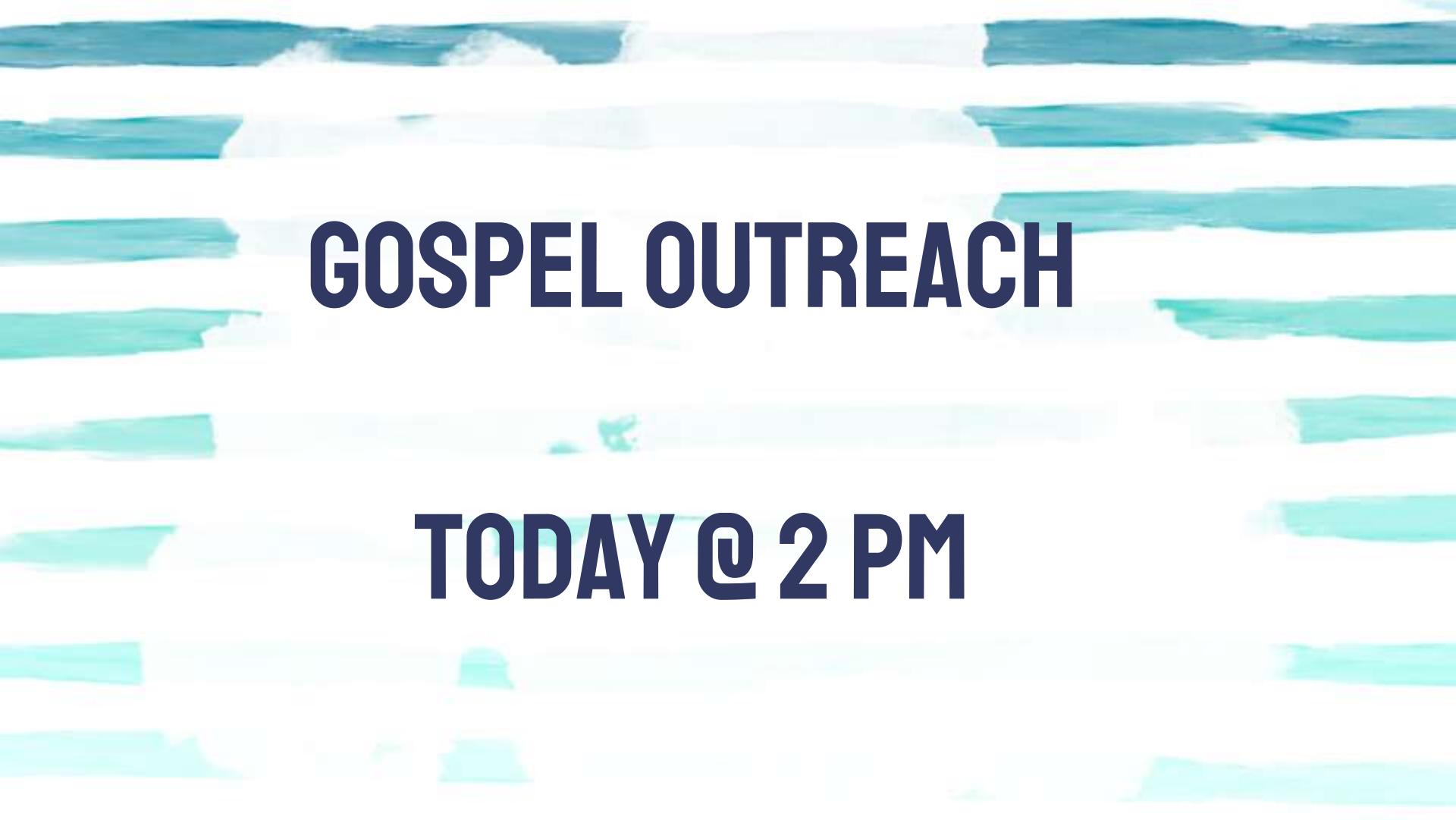
**THURSDAY @ 8:30 PM**

**WORSHIP SERVICE**

**SUNDAY @ 10 AM**

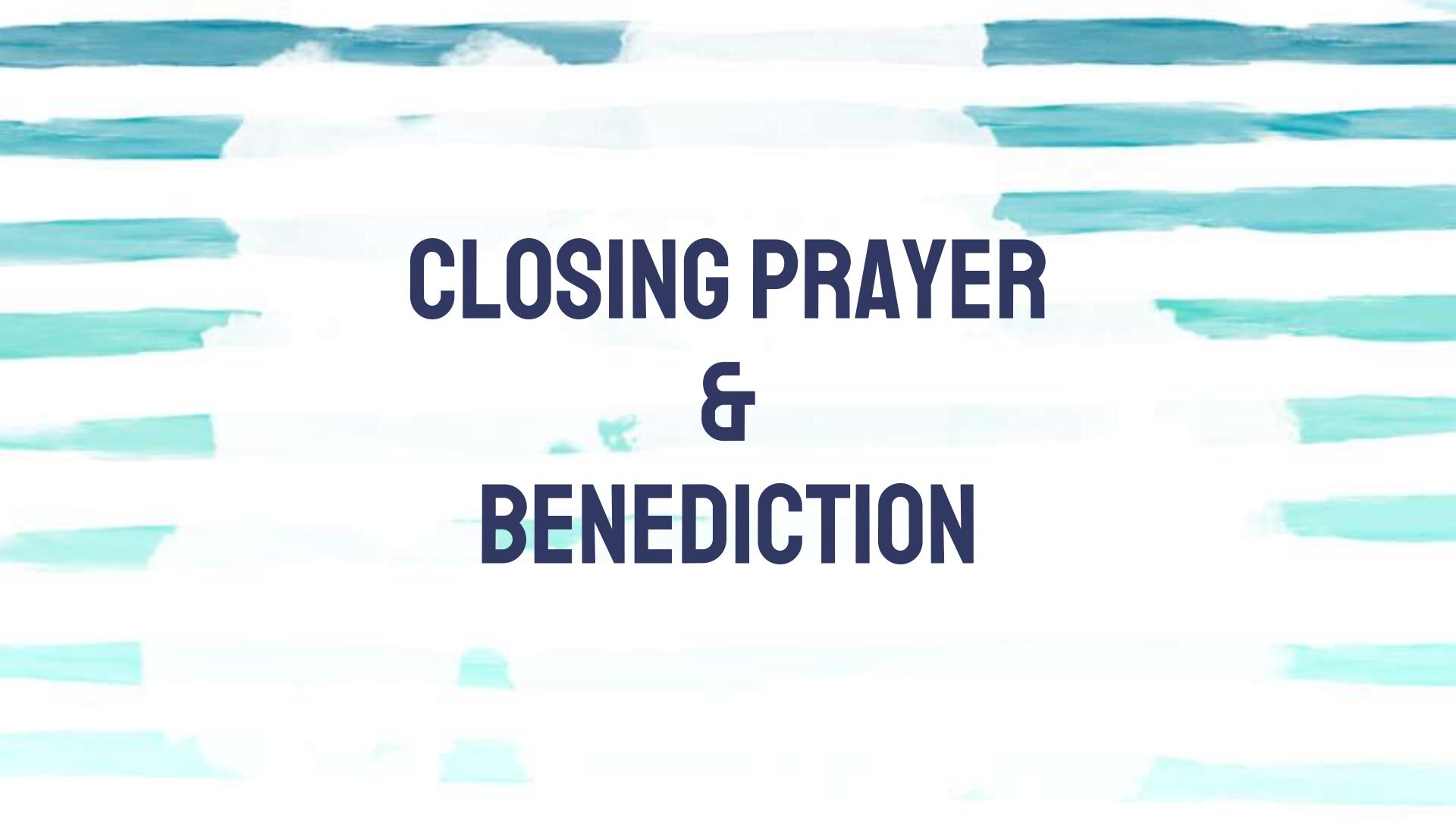
**MONTHLY SISTERS' MEETING**

**SUNDAY @ 2 PM**



# GOSPEL OUTREACH

## TODAY @ 2 PM



# **CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION**

**THANK YOU  
FOR  
JOINING!**