



BETHANY WORSHIP SERVICE

08/25/2024



OPENING PRAYER

SONGS

**WHAT A
FAITHFUL GOD
HAVE I!**

**THERE IS A
FOUNTAIN
FILLED WITH
BLOOD**

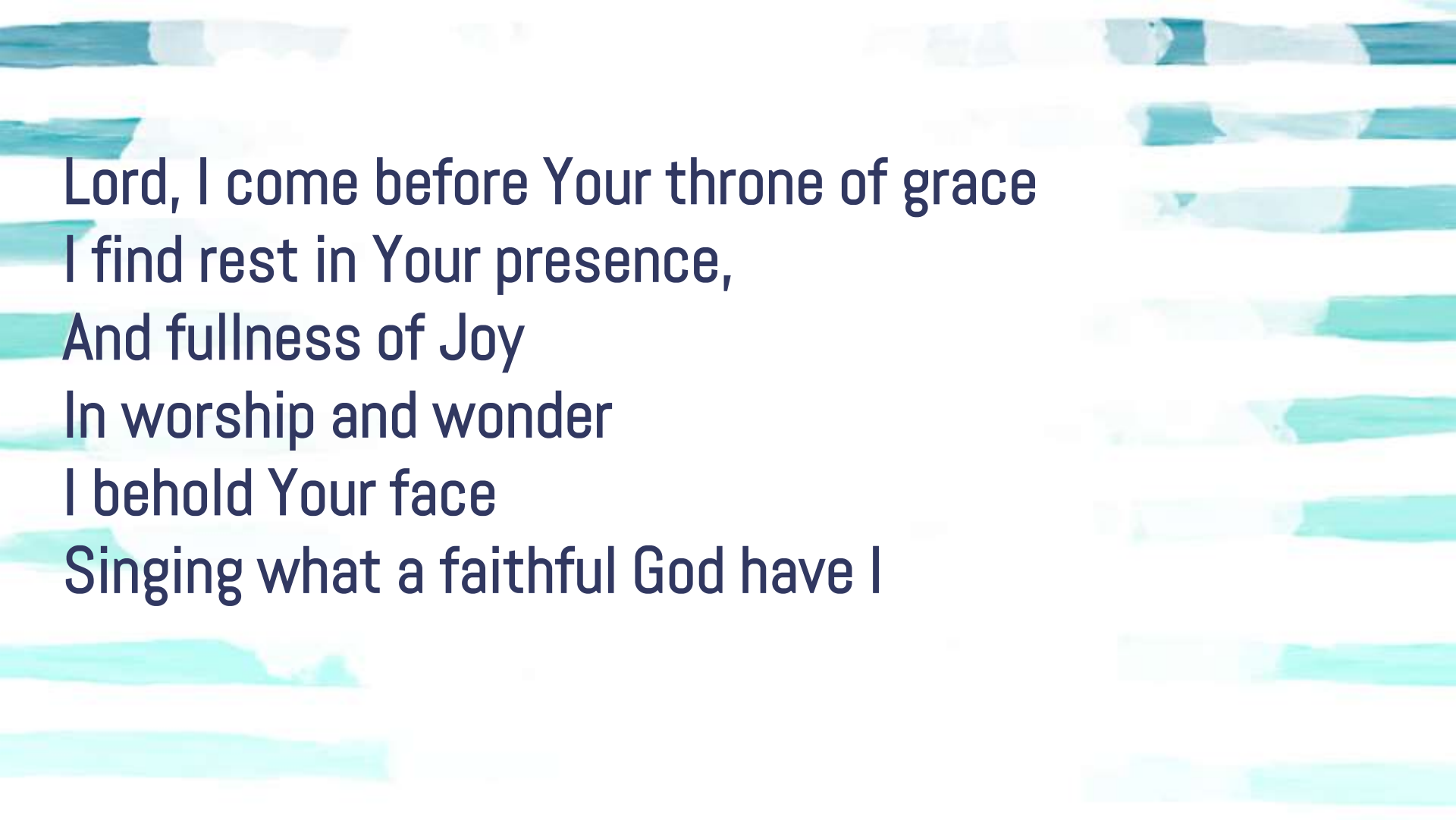
**YEH JEEVAN HAI
KYA**

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

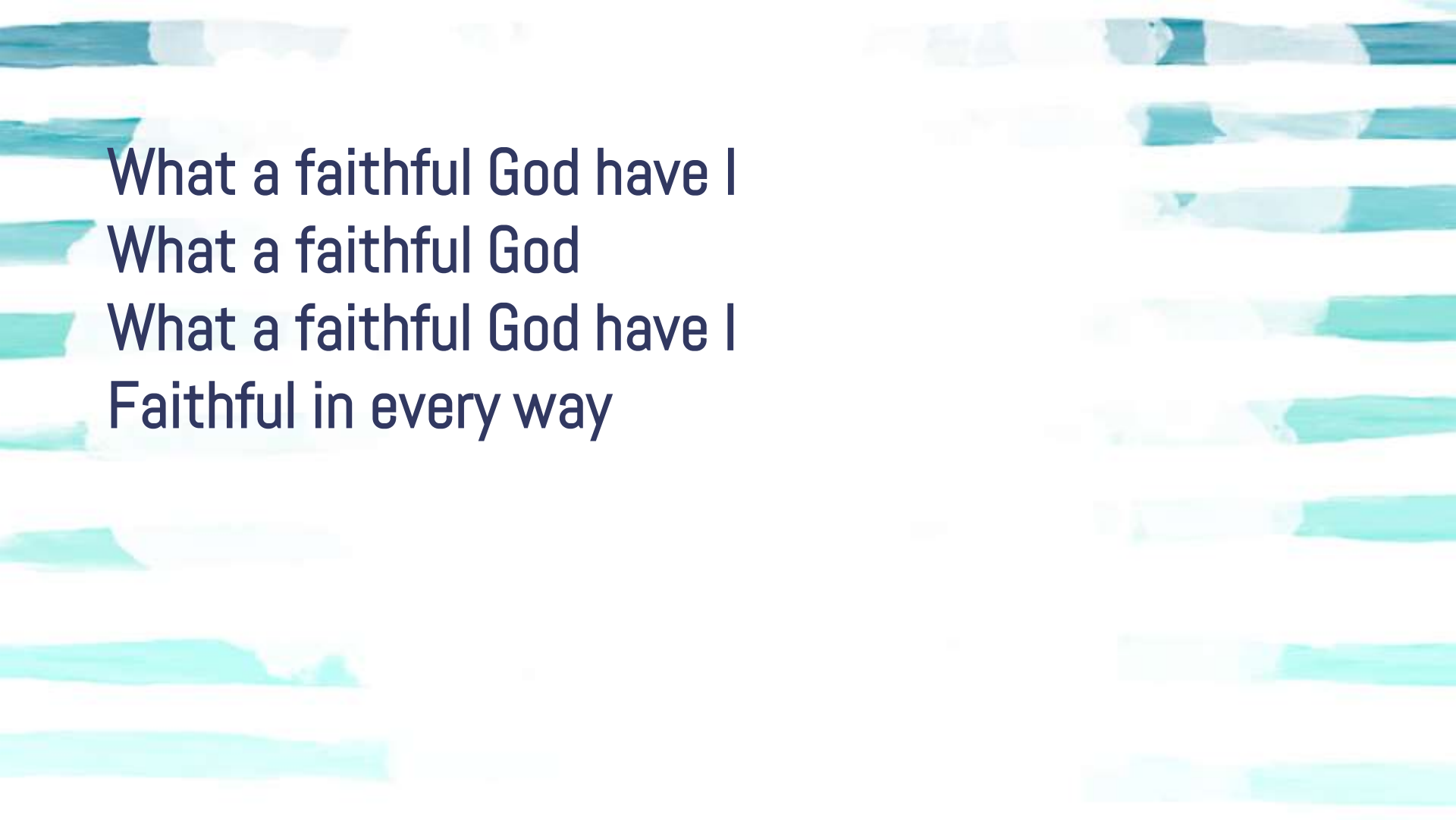
**BE THOU MY
VISION**



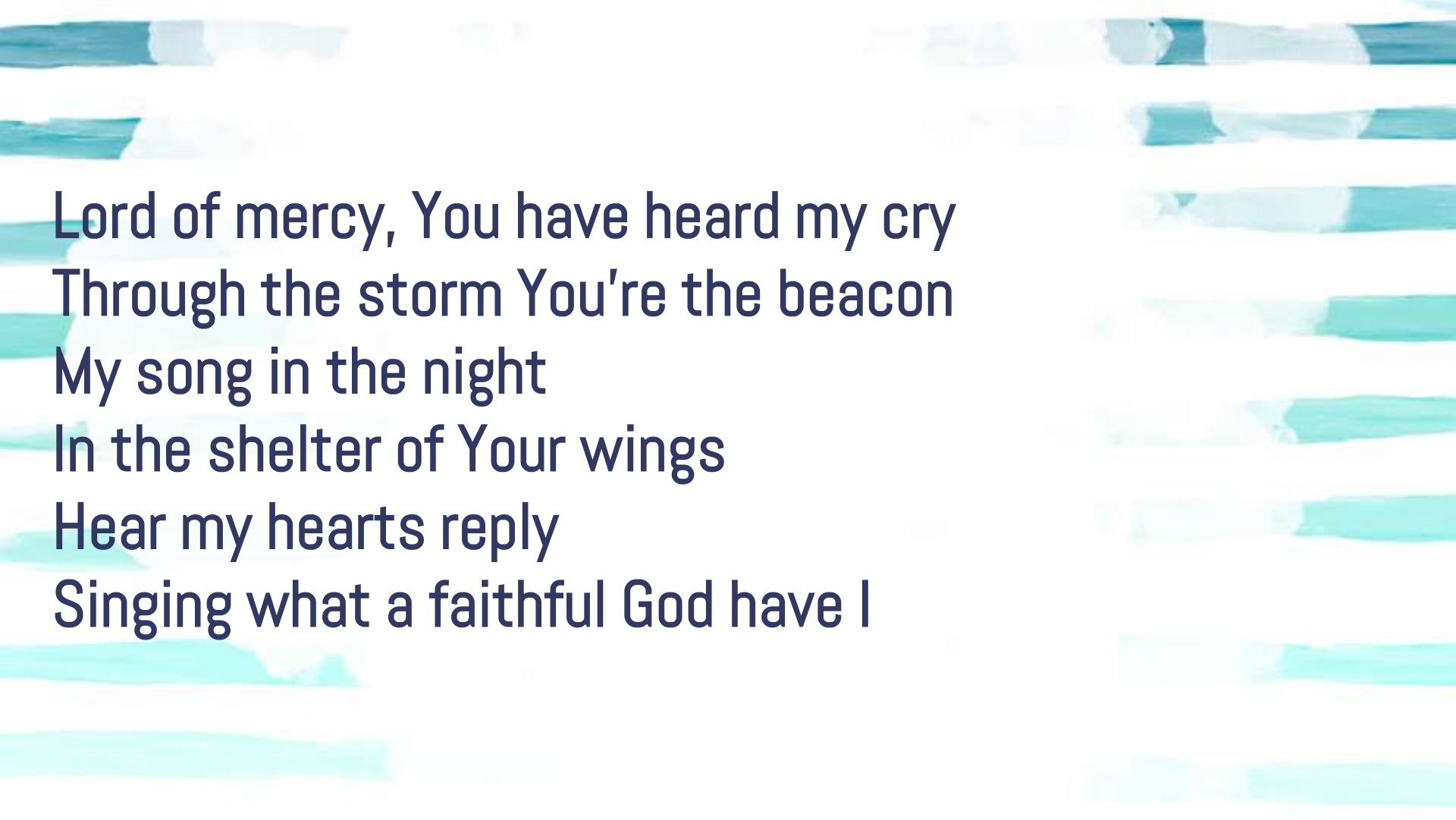
WHAT A FAITHFUL GOD HAVE I!



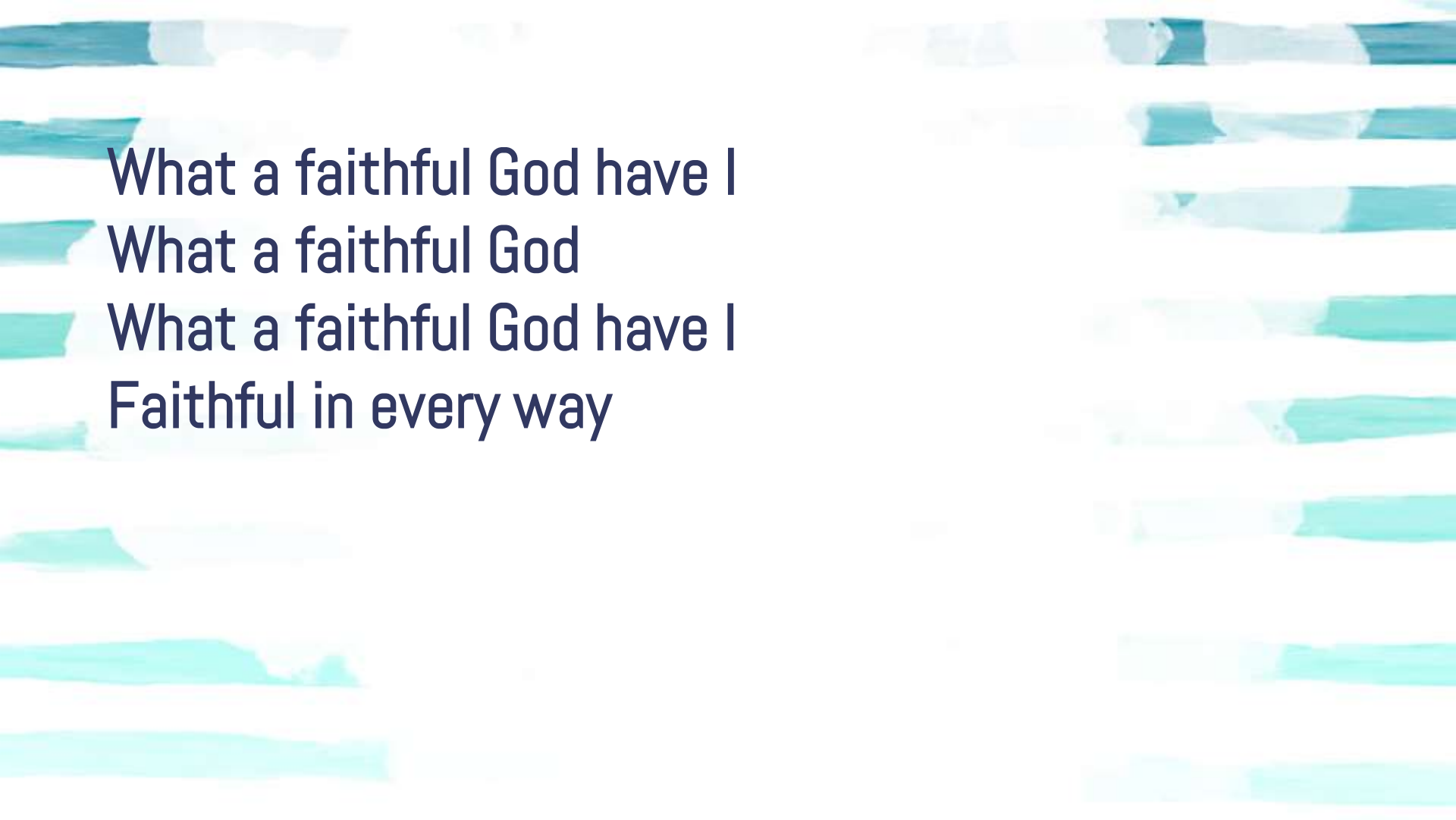
Lord, I come before Your throne of grace
I find rest in Your presence,
And fullness of Joy
In worship and wonder
I behold Your face
Singing what a faithful God have I



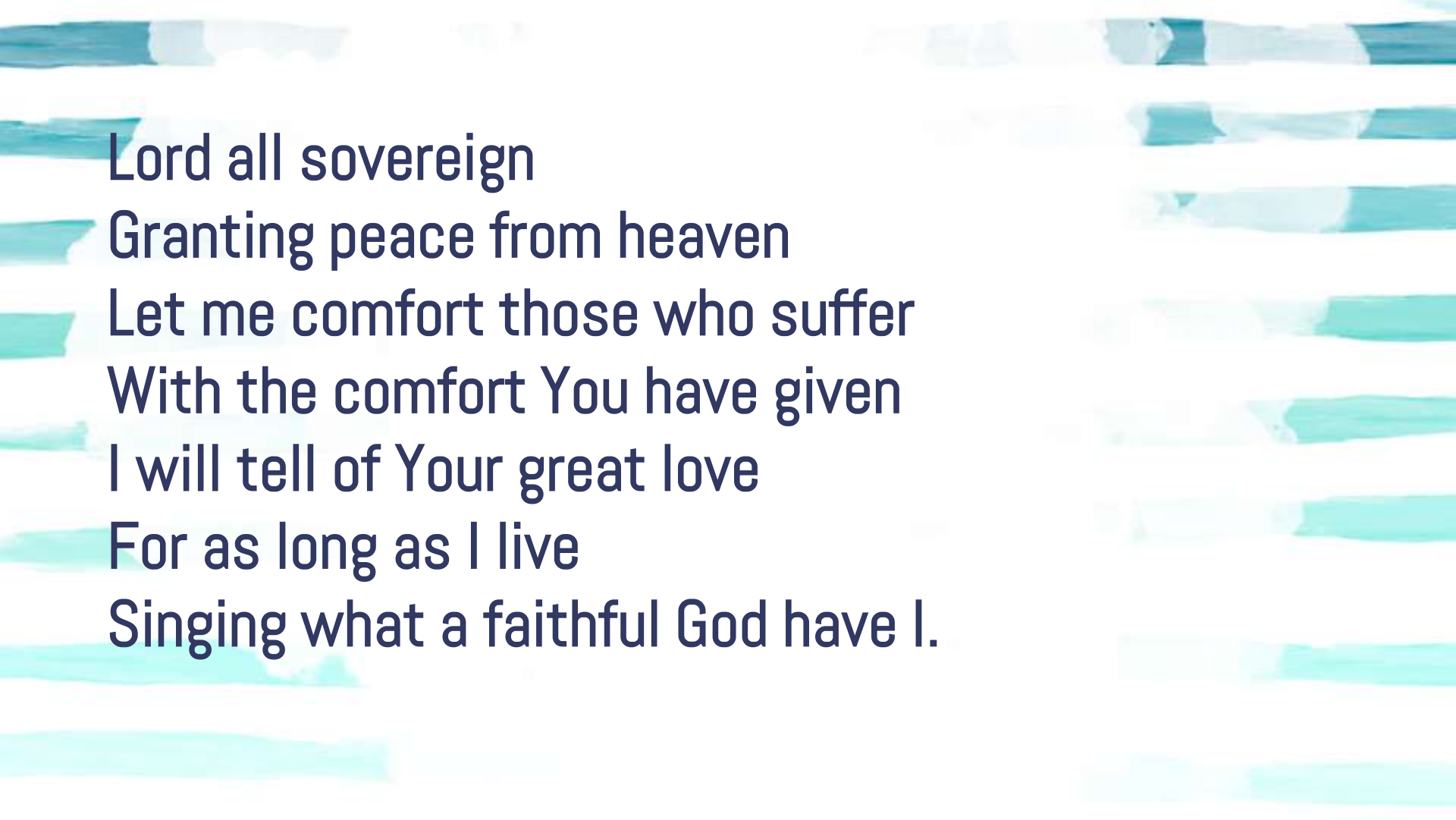
What a faithful God have I
What a faithful God
What a faithful God have I
Faithful in every way



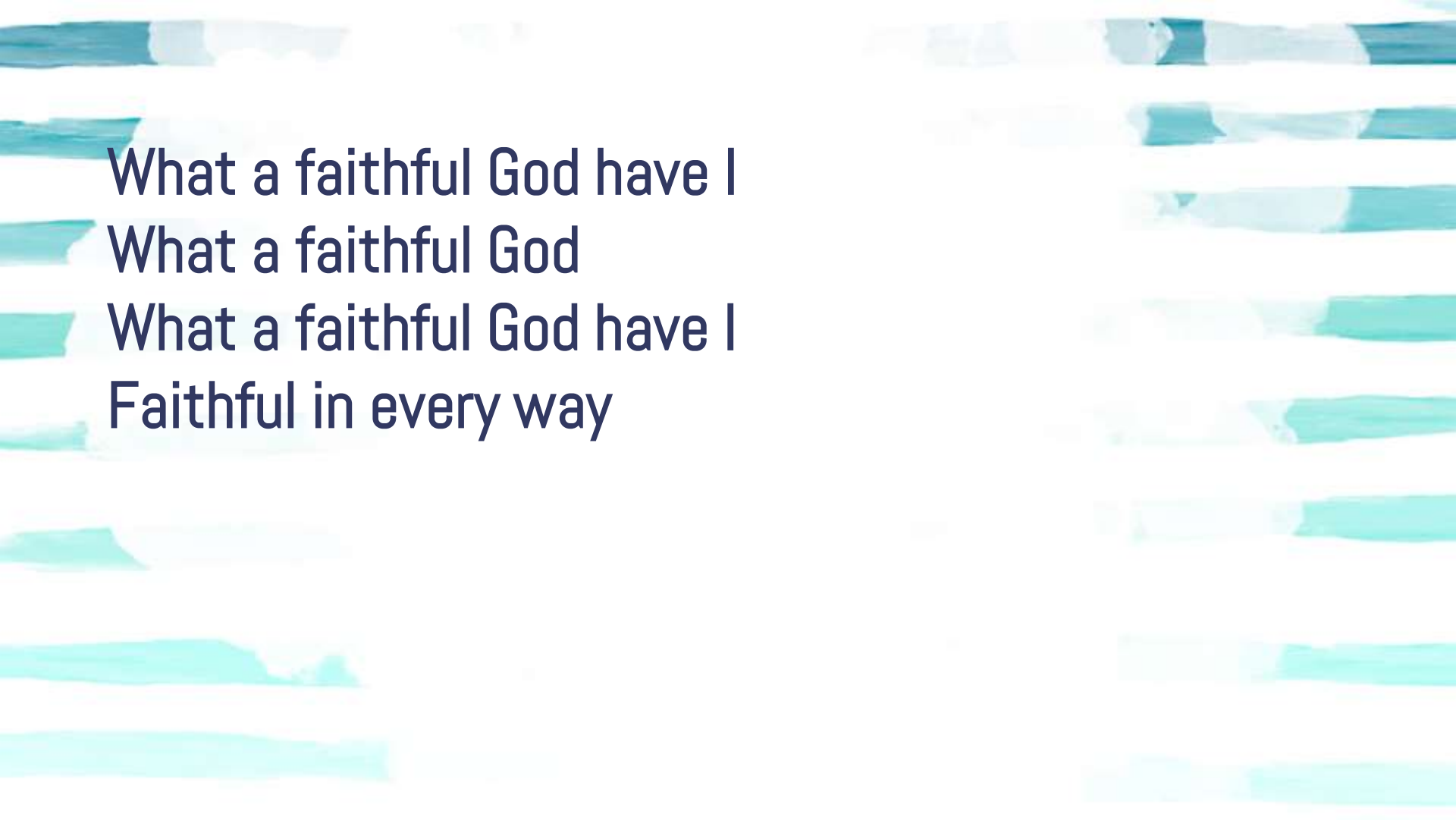
Lord of mercy, You have heard my cry
Through the storm You're the beacon
My song in the night
In the shelter of Your wings
Hear my hearts reply
Singing what a faithful God have I



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



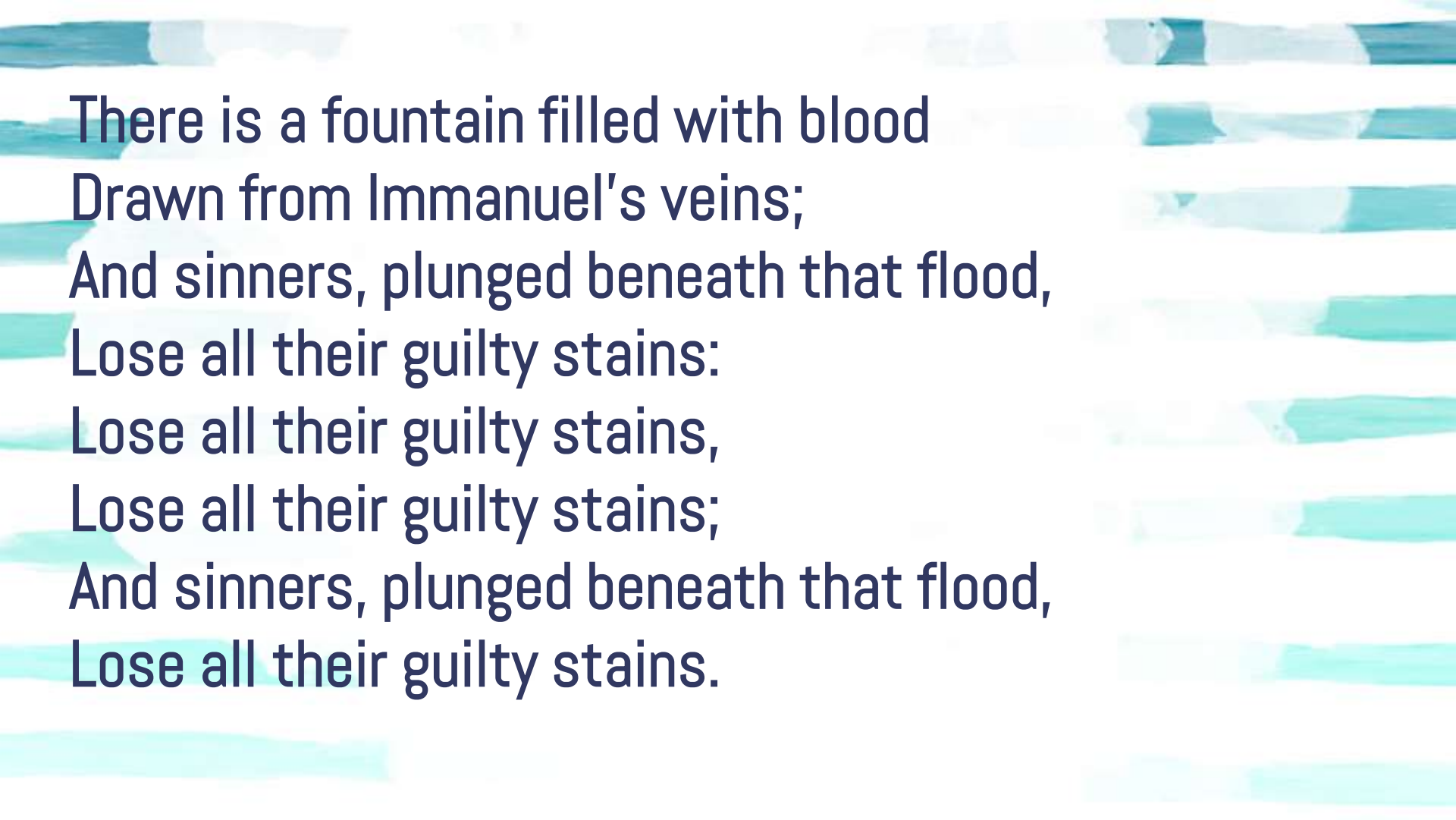
Lord all sovereign
Granting peace from heaven
Let me comfort those who suffer
With the comfort You have given
I will tell of Your great love
For as long as I live
Singing what a faithful God have I.



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

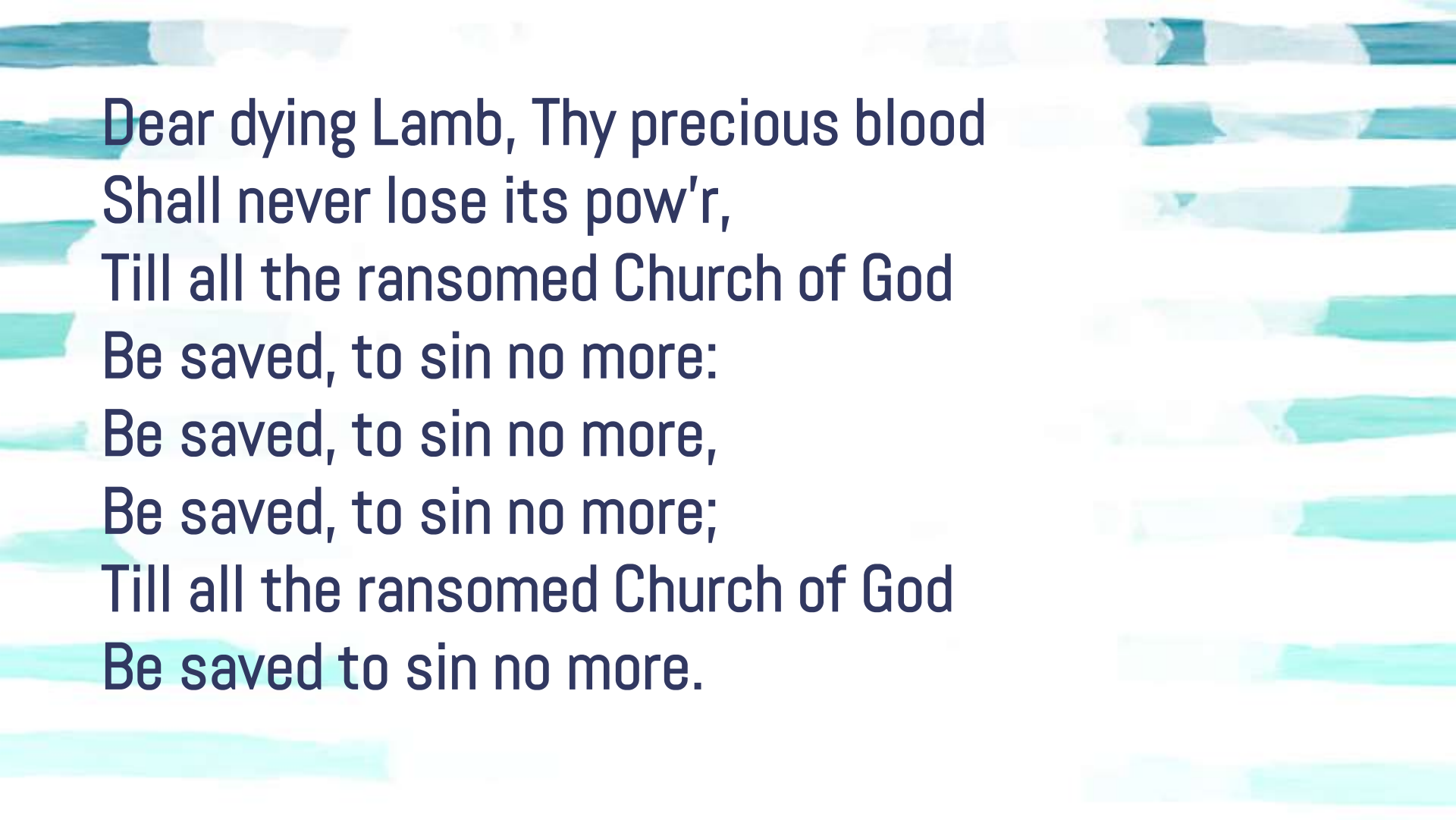


**THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED
WITH BLOOD**

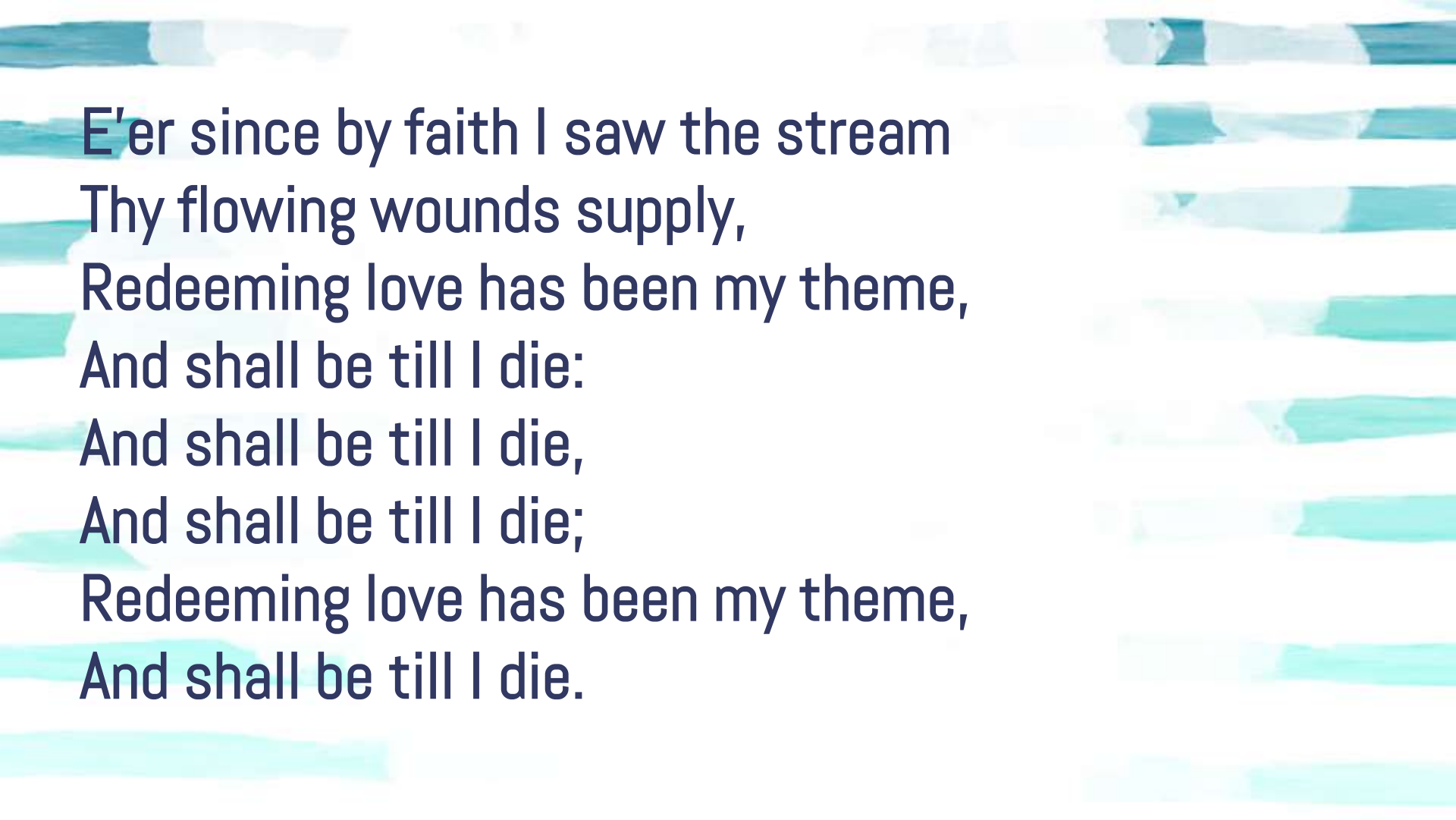


There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

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 ज़्यादा (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 में ही डूबा रहूँ मैं (2)
मिलता रहे साथ तुम्हारा
और कृपा है महान...आ....

Ab Dil Ki Chaaha Yahi Hain –
Tujh Mein Hee Dooba Ragoon 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)

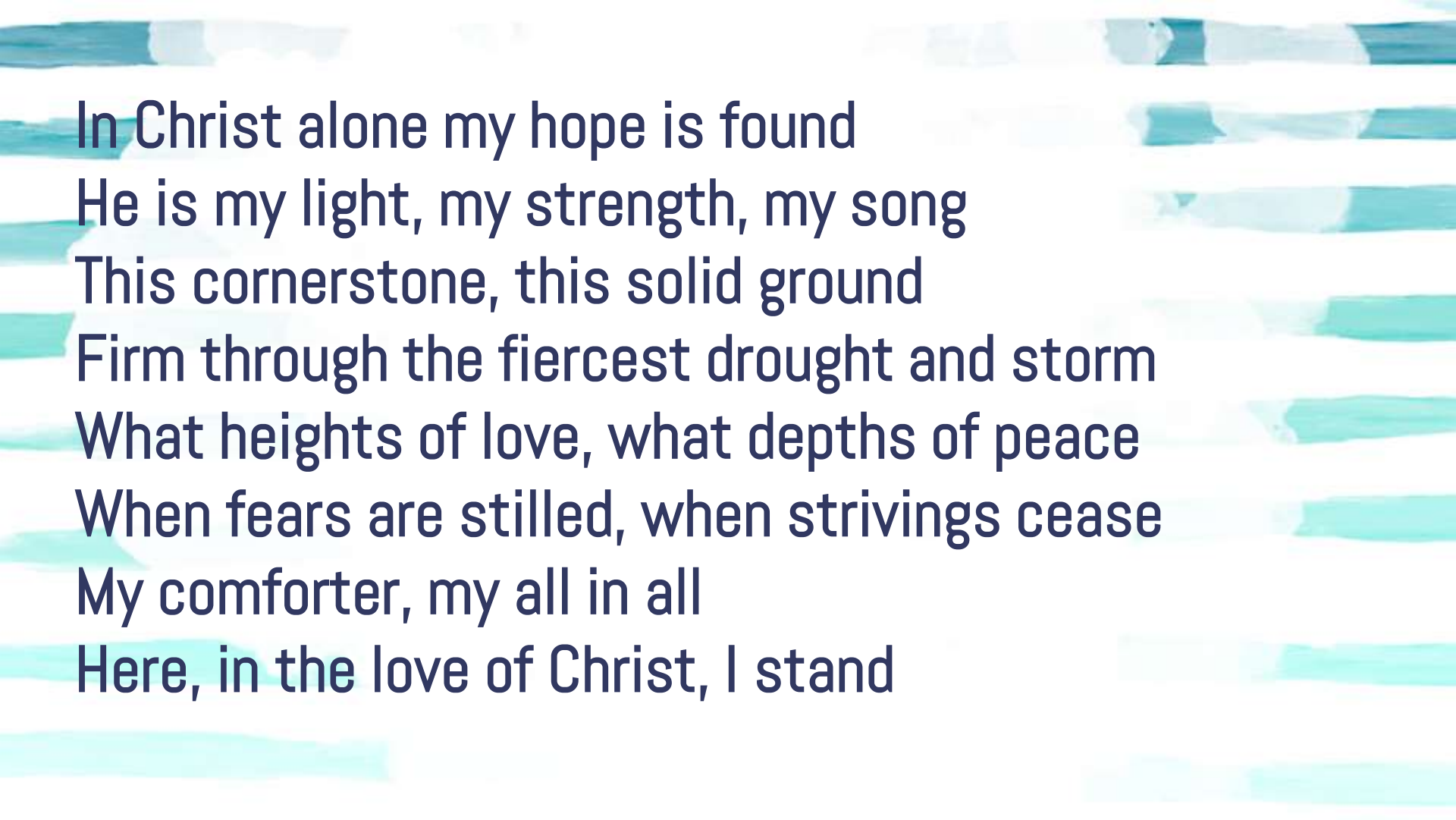
Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –
Tere Bina Masiha (2)
Marg Doondtha Hoon –
Jisme Ki Tu Chala Hai (2)

ये जीवन है क्या –
तेरे बिना मसीहा (2)

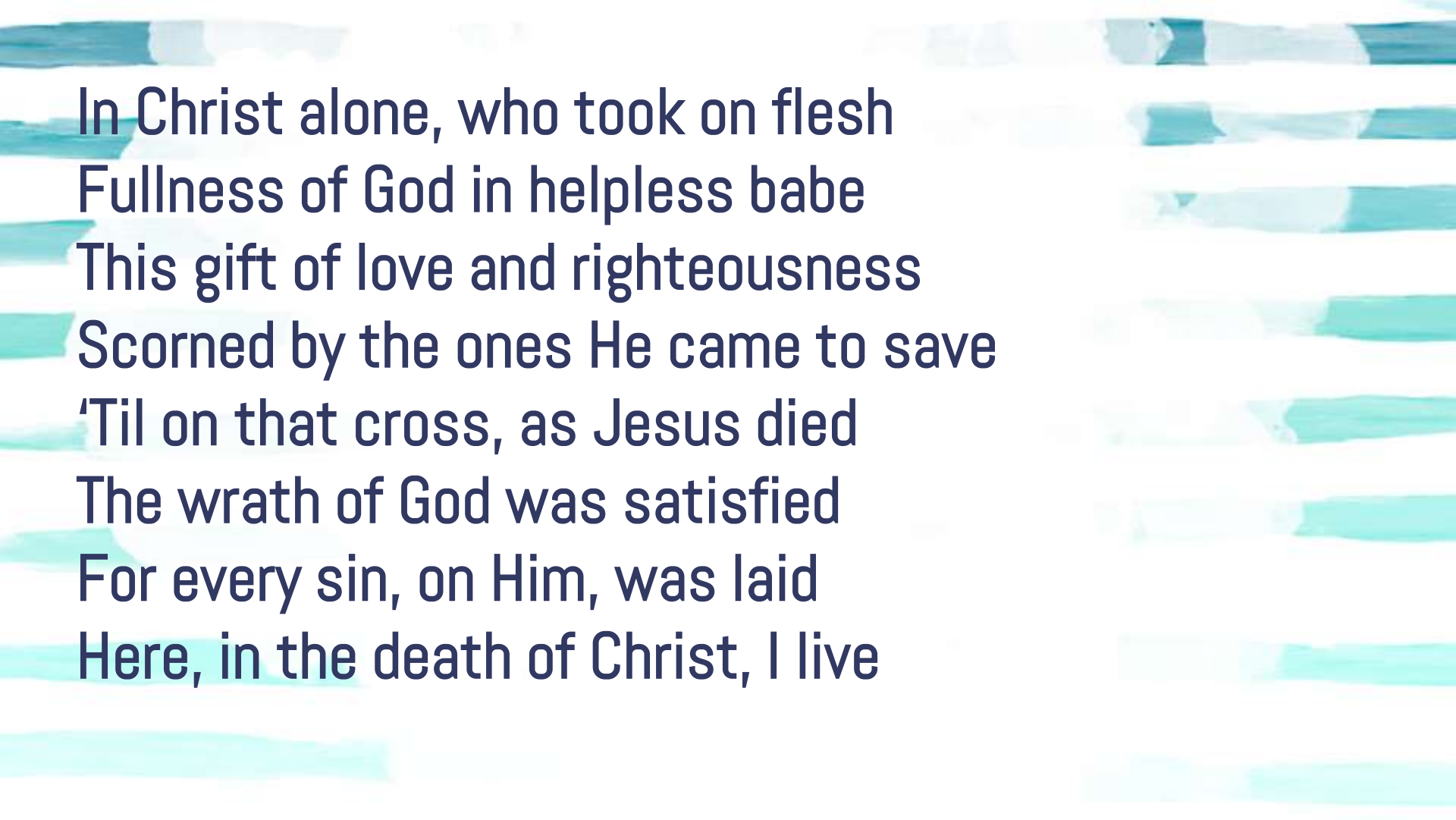
Yeh Jeevan Hai Kya –
Tere Bina Masiha (2)



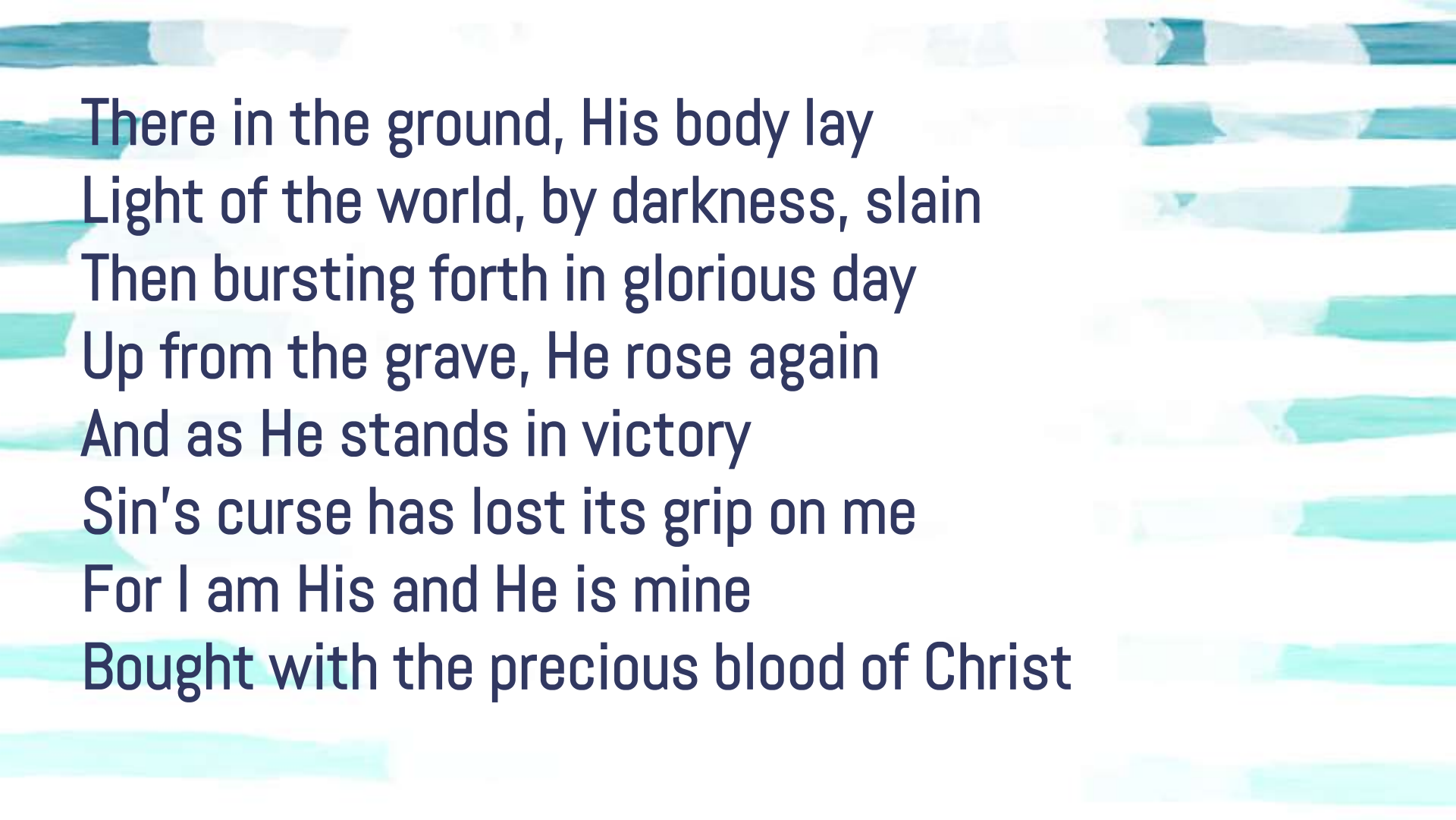
IN CHRIST ALONE, MY HOPE IS FOUND



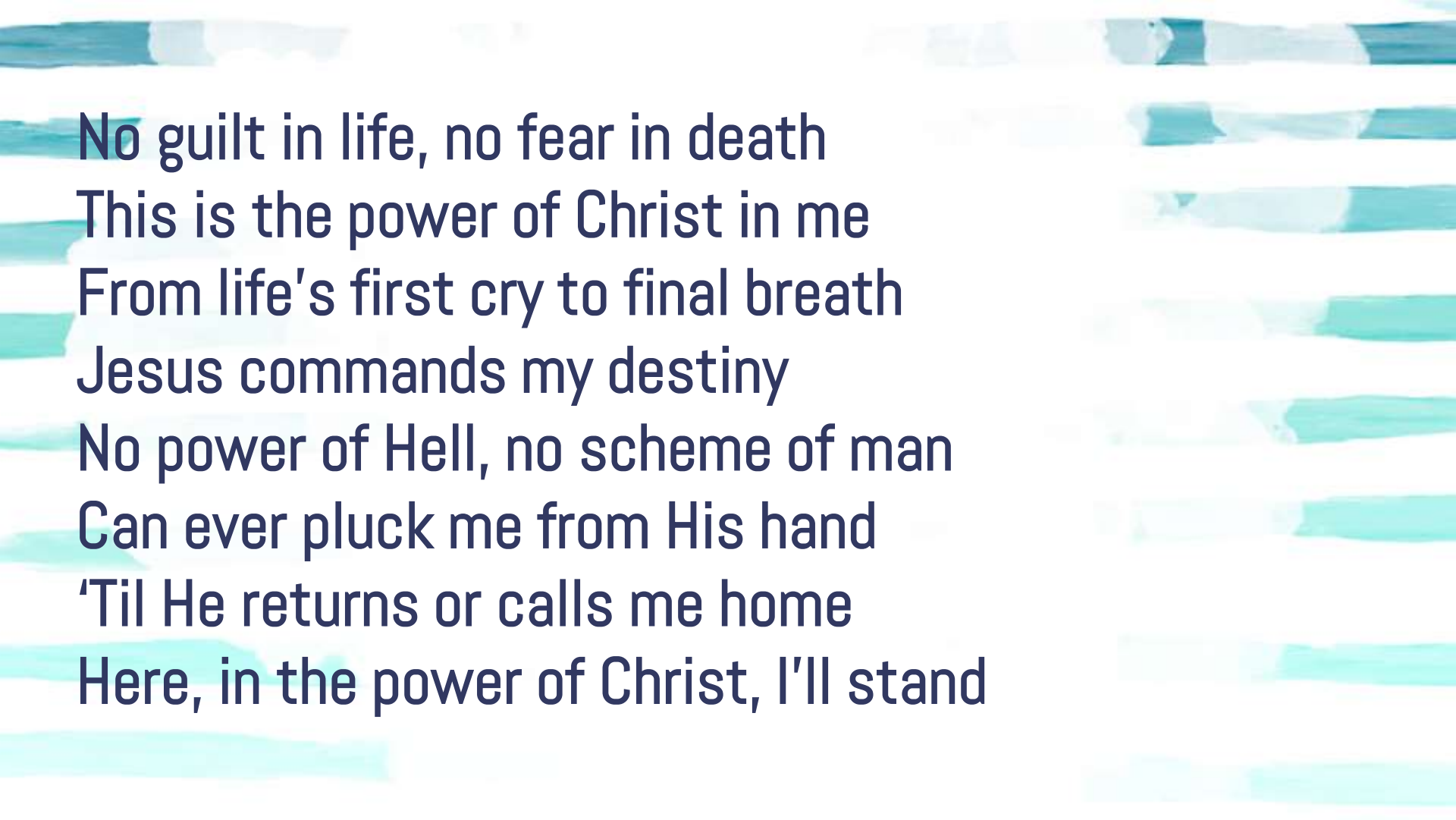
In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This cornerstone, this solid ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My comforter, my all in all
Here, in the love of Christ, I stand



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 శ్రేష్ఠంభౌ గ్రంథములో
ఎచ్చోట చూచినా ఆదరణ యున్నది
సుఖ దుఃఖములో వాగ్దానమున్నది
(విశ్వాసముంచి ధ్యానించుడి) - 2

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



MESSAGE



COMMUNION



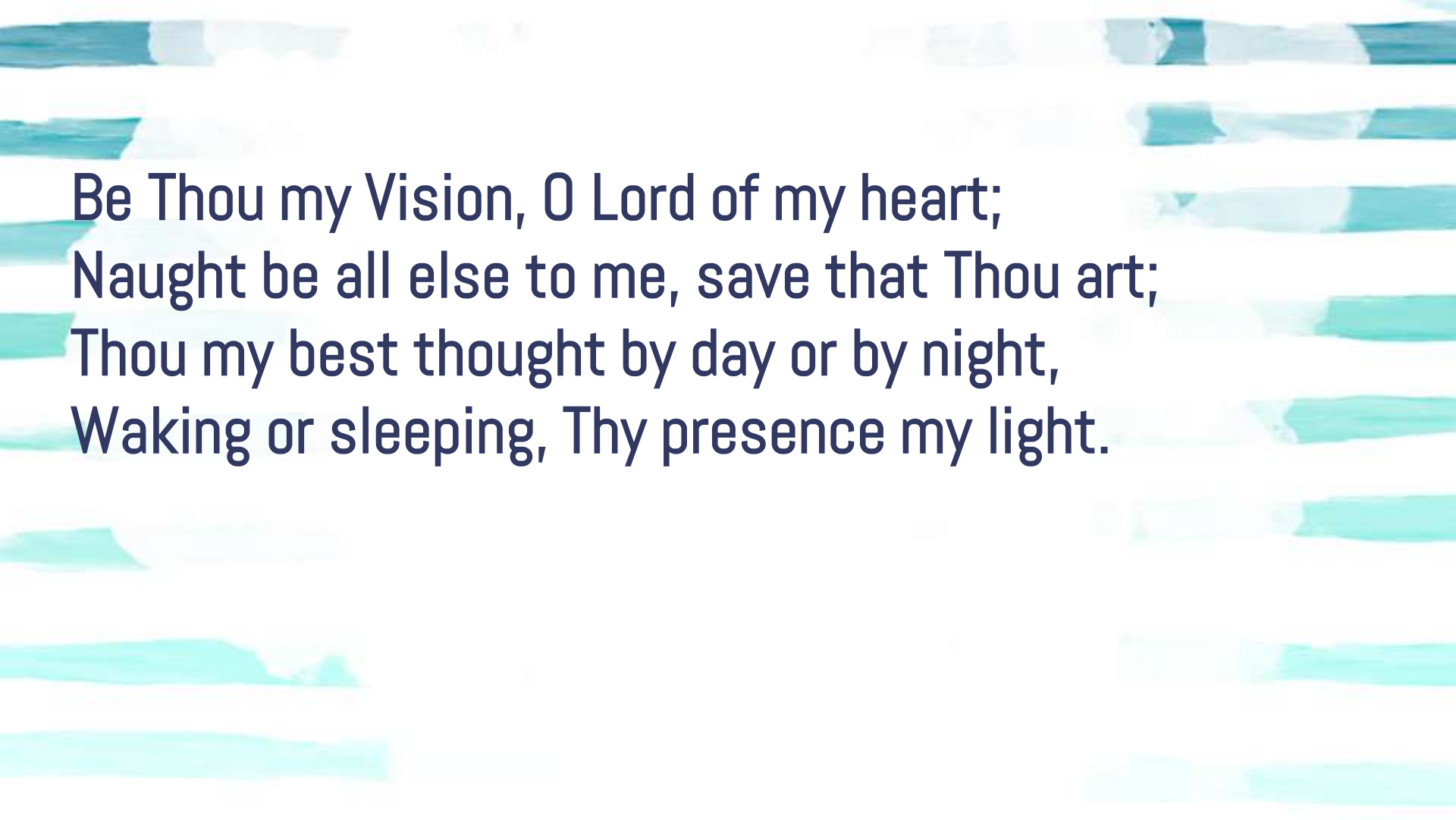
INTERCESSORY PRAYER



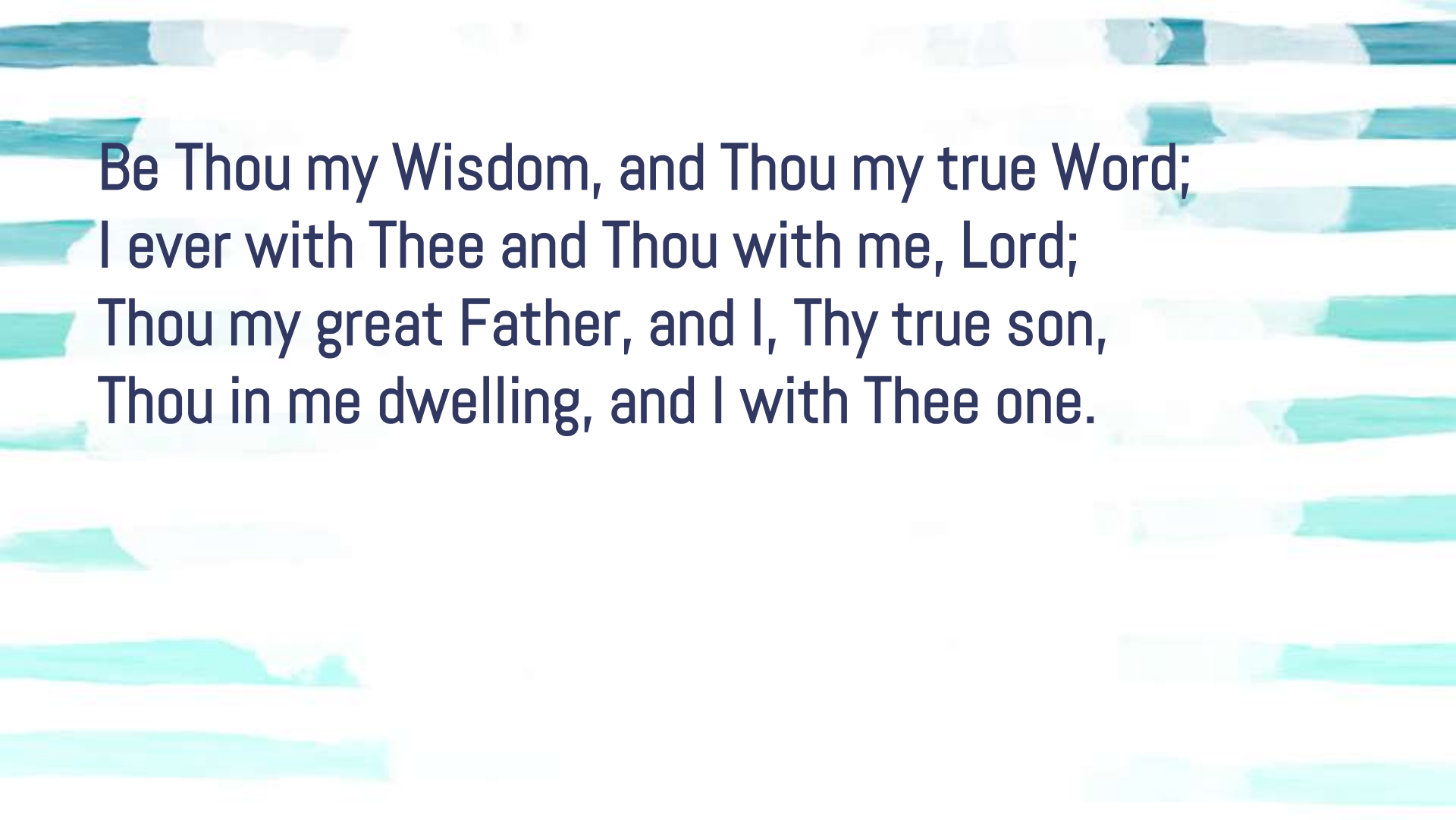
OFFERING



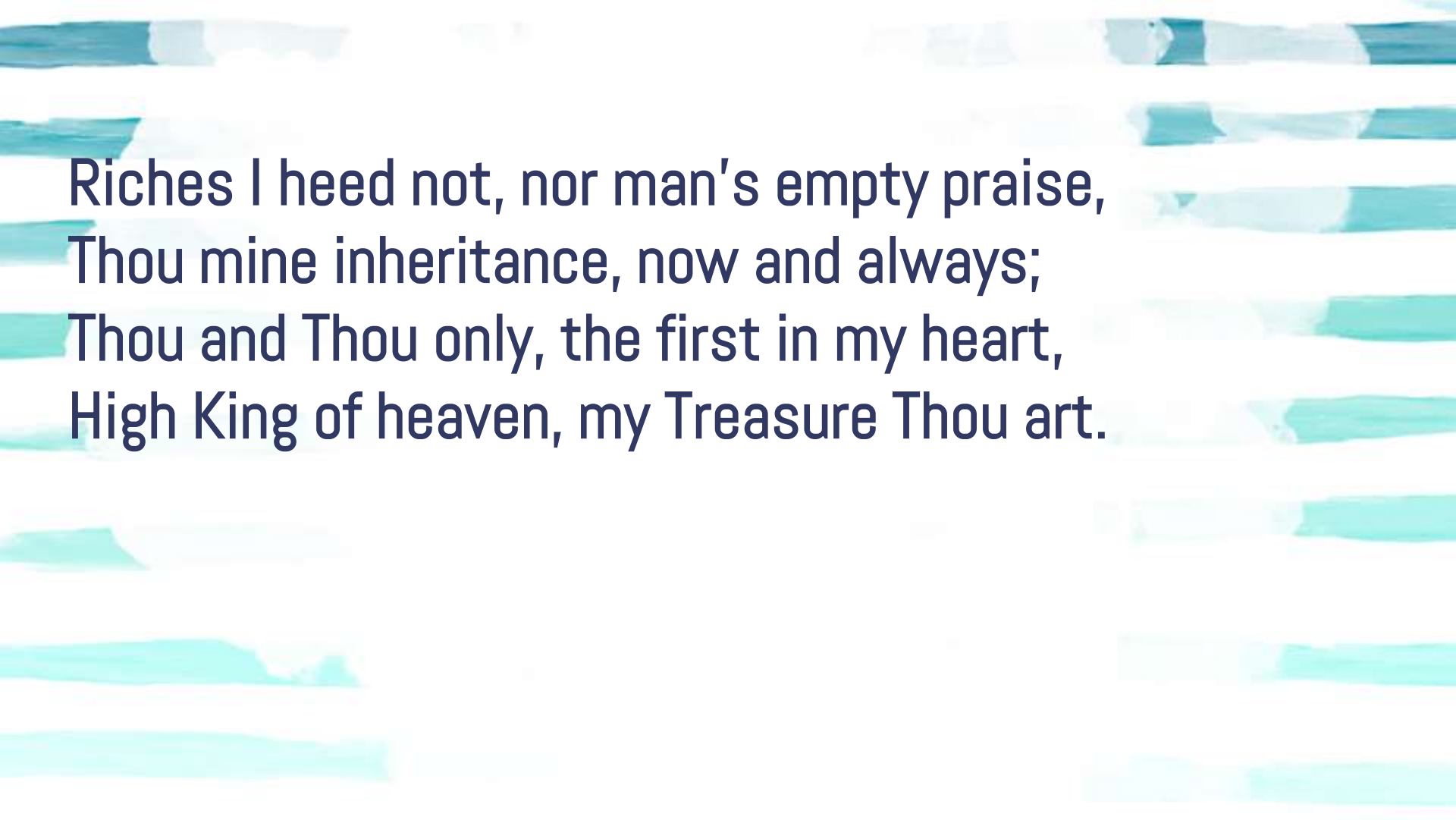
BE THOU MY VISION



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

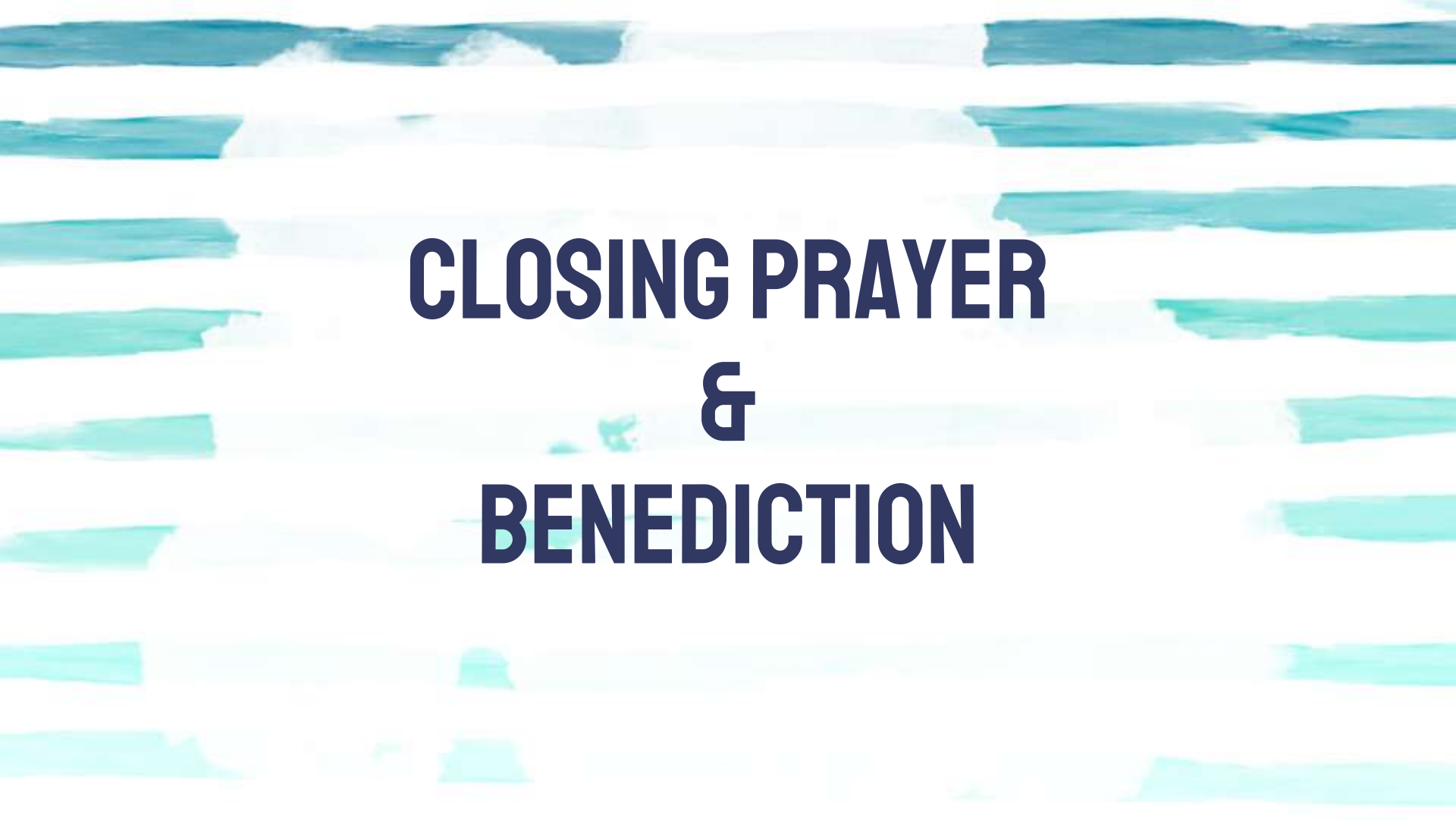
SUNDAY @ 2 PM

WWW.BETHANYHOUSEOFWORSHIP.ORG



GOSPEL OUTREACH

TODAY @ 2 PM



CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION

The background of the image consists of horizontal brushstrokes in various shades of teal and light blue, creating a textured, artistic effect. The strokes are of varying lengths and thicknesses, some appearing more saturated than others.

**THANK YOU
FOR
JOINING!**