

# WEEKLY SERVICES & ACTIVITIES

## Sunday:

10:00 am- Service

6 pm-8:00 pm - Youth Group

## Senior Pastor:

Chris & Sharon Mallett

fcachurch@outlook.com

[www.fcachurch.org](http://www.fcachurch.org)

860.635.1781

## Children/Youth Pastors:

Richard & Tori Brooks

**August 17 & 18:** Family Prayer (17<sup>th</sup>) from 7-8 pm & Baptism Service (18<sup>th</sup>) at 10 am with lunch to follow. If you wish to be baptized, contact the church office.

## **Small Group Outreach Opportunities**

Lazich Group: August 18-24: Prayer Walks at the local schools from 6:30-7:30 pm. Sign ups coming soon!

Brooks Group: YMCA Camp Ingersoll. Date and time TBD

## **Youth Group is cancelled TONIGHT due to THP!**

## **Family Fishing Trip: Saturday, June 20**

The whole family is welcome to join us deep sea fishing!

Adults \$40, Children (12 & under) \$25. Contact Jesse Mullins if you are interested in joining!

## **Breakfast at the Brooks**

Our last 2 Breakfasts will be July 21 and August 7, both from 9-11.

## **Open the Eyes of My Heart (Paul Baloche)**

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord. Open the eyes of my heart. I want to see You. I want to see You.

To see you high and lifted up. Shining in the light of Your glory. Pour out Your power & love As we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy. Holy, holy, holy, I want to see You.

## **Hosanna (Praise is Rising) (Paul Baloche)**

Praise is rising, eyes are turning to You. We turn to You. Hope is stirring, hearts are yearning for You. We long for You.

'Cause when we see You we find strength to face the day. And in Your presence all our fears are washed away, washed away.

Hosanna, hosanna. You are the God who saves us, worthy of all our praises

Hear the sound of hearts returning to You. We turn to You. In Your kingdom broken lives are made new. You make us new.

Hosanna, hosanna. You are the God who saves us, worthy of all our praises. Hosanna, hosanna. Come have Your way among us, we welcome You here Lord Jesus

## **Ever Be (Aaron Shust)**

Your love is devoted like a ring of solid gold. Like a vow that is tested like a covenant of old. Your love is enduring through the winter rain and beyond the horizon with mercy for today.

Faithful You have been and faithful you will be You pledge yourself to me and it's why I sing

Your praise will ever be on my lips, ever be on my lips (x4)

You Father the orphan. Your kindness makes us whole. And You shoulder our weakness, And Your strength becomes our own. Now You're making me like you, Clothing me in white. Bringing beauty from ashes For You will have Your bride.

Free of all her guilt and rid of all her shame And known by her true name and it's why I sing

You will be praised! You will be praised! With angels and saints we sing worthy are You Lord! (x2)

And it's why I sing Your praise will ever be on my lips, ever be on my lips (x4)

## **How Great is Our God (Chris Tomlin)**

The splendor of a king. Clothed in majesty. Let all the earth rejoice. All the earth rejoice

He wraps Himself in light, & darkness tries to hide & trembles at His voice, Trembles at His voice

How great is our God! Sing with me, How great is our God!

And all will see How great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands And time is in His hands. Beginning and the end, Beginning and the end

The Godhead Three in One: Father, Spirit and Son. The Lion and the Lamb, The Lion and the Lamb

Name above all names! Worthy of all praise! My heart will sing How great is our God!

## **Raise a Hallelujah (Jonathan and Melissa Helser)**

I raise a hallelujah, in the presence of my enemies. I raise a hallelujah, louder than the unbelief. I raise a hallelujah, my weapon is a melody. I raise a hallelujah, Heaven comes to fight for me.

I'm gonna sing, in the middle of the storm Louder and louder, you're gonna hear my praises roar. Up from the ashes, hope will arise. Death is defeated, the King is alive!

I raise a hallelujah, with everything inside of me. I raise a hallelujah, I will watch the darkness flee. I raise a hallelujah, in the middle of the mystery. I raise a hallelujah, fear you lost your hold on me

Sing a little louder, In the presence of my enemies. Sing a little louder, louder than the unbelief. Sing a little louder, My weapon is a melody. Sing a little louder Heaven comes to fight for me.