

BIBLE FELLOWSHIP CENTER

1136 Baseline Road
Grand Island, New York
www.bfcgi.org
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THE LORD'S DAY

November 6, 2022 at 8:30 & 10:15 AM

PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP

Organ Prelude	David Schmidt
Piano	Wendy Baldwin
Guitar	Steve Budnack

Announcements

Prayer

Hymns 597, 489 "Take My Life and Let It Be" "Pass Me Not"

Scripture – Psalm 88 (opposite page)

Pastoral Prayer

Hymn "Glorious Day" (printed on back) followed by Communion

Hymn 572 "Blessed Assurance"

Message

LESSON'S LEARNED

Psalm 137 & 126

Rev. Calvin VanderMey

Benediction

Postlude

Happy 18 Years of Proclaiming Christ BFC!!!

THIS WEEK'S EVENTS

Tuesday at 6:30 pm Precept on Zoom-Hebrews wlabaldwin@gmail.com

Wednesday at 10am Men's Bible study – Jim O'Rourke

Wednesday Evening Prayer and Bible Study 6:30pm

No Thursday Precept Bible study on Ephesians at 8:15am - Margaret Was

Thursday 6:30-7:30 pm Choir Practice

Saturday at 12:30 – Ladies Luncheon (sign-up by double doors)

Westminster Catechism

Q. 28. Wherein consisteth Christ's exaltation?

A. Christ's exaltation consisteth in His rising again from the dead on the third day, in ascending up into heaven, in sitting at the right hand of God the Father, and in coming to judge the world at the last day. 1 Cor. 15:4 Ps. 68:18; Acts 1:11; Eph. 4:8

Ps. 110:1; Acts 2:33-34; Heb. 1:3 Matt. 16:27; Acts 17:31

UPCOMING EVENTS

Thanksgiving Eve Service 6:30 pm

A Prayer for Help in Despondency; A Song. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.
To the Chief Musician. Set to "Mahalath Leannoth." A Contemplation
of Heman the Ezrahite.

Psalm 88 O LORD, God of my salvation,

I have cried out day and night before You.

² **Let my prayer come before You; Incline Your ear to my cry.**

³ For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave.

⁴ **I am counted with those who go down to the pit;**

I am like a man *who has* no strength,

⁵ Adrift among the dead, Like the slain who lie in the grave,

Whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand.

⁶ **You have laid me in the lowest pit, In darkness, in the depths.**

⁷ Your wrath lies heavy upon me,

And You have afflicted *me* with all Your waves. *Selah*

⁸ **You have put away my acquaintances far from me; You have made me
an abomination to them; *I am* shut up, and I cannot get out;**

⁹ My eye wastes away because of affliction. LORD, I have called daily upon
You; I have stretched out my hands to You.

¹⁰ **Will You work wonders for the dead?**

Shall the dead arise *and* praise You? *Selah*

¹¹ Shall Your lovingkindness be declared in the grave?

Or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction?

¹² **Shall Your wonders be known in the dark?**

And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

¹³ But to You I have cried out, O LORD,

And in the morning my prayer comes before You.

¹⁴ **LORD, why do You cast off my soul?**

Why do You hide Your face from me?

¹⁵ *I have been* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth;

I suffer Your terrors; I am distraught.

¹⁶ **Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off.**

¹⁷ They came around me all day long like water;

They engulfed me altogether.

¹⁸ **Loved one and friend You have put far from me,**

***And* my acquaintances into darkness.**

MINISTRY OF MISSION

For the glory of God, Bible Fellowship Center is committed to spreading the Good
News of salvation, equipping the believers, that they might become more Christ-like,
worship God and enjoy Him forever.

Longing for Zion in a Foreign Land

Psalm 137 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept
When we remembered Zion.

² We hung our harps upon the willows in the midst of it.

³ For there those who carried us away captive asked of us a song,
And those who plundered us *requested* mirth,
Saying, “Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion!”

⁴ How shall we sing the LORD’s song in a foreign land?

⁵ If I forget you, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget *its skill*!

⁶ If I do not remember you, Let my tongue cling to the roof of my
mouth—If I do not exalt Jerusalem above my chief joy.

⁷ Remember, O LORD, against the sons of Edom the day of Jerusalem,
Who said, “Raze *it*, raze *it*, To its very foundation!”

⁸ O daughter of Babylon, who are to be destroyed,
Happy the one who repays you as you have served us!

⁹ Happy the one who takes and dashes
Your little ones against the rock!

A Joyful Return to Zion. A Song of Ascents.

Psalm 126 When the Lord brought back the captivity of Zion,
We were like those who dream.

2 Then our mouth was filled with laughter,
And our tongue with singing.

Then they said among the nations,
“The Lord has done great things for them.”

3 The Lord has done great things for us,
And we are glad.

4 Bring back our captivity, O Lord,
As the streams in the South.

5 Those who sow in tears
Shall reap in joy.

6 He who continually goes forth weeping,
Bearing seed for sowing,
Shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,
Bringing his sheaves with him.

Glorious Day by Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker
One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
The Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
O glorious day, o glorious day

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine

Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
Glorious day
Oh glorious day