

May 31, 2020
Sofa Sanctuary

PENTECOST SUNDAY

Welcome - *Tyler Brock*

Song *Holy Spirit, Rain Down (Russell Frager)*
John Dodds, Ginna Masters, Ashleigh Reyes, Nancy Ross,
Michael Wheeler, Chris Whitley, Jacob Winslett

Verse 1

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.
Oh, Comforter and Friend
How we need your touch again.
Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.

Verse 2

Let your power fall,
Let your voice be heard
Come and change our hearts,
As we stand on your Word.
Holy Spirit, rain down.

Verse 1

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.
Oh, Comforter and Friend
How we need your touch again.
Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.

Verse 2

Let your power fall,
Let your voice be heard
Come and change our hearts,
As we stand on your Word.
Holy Spirit, rain down.

Chorus

No eye has seen, no ear has heard
No mind can know, what God has in store.
So open up heaven, open it wide,
Over our church, and over our lives.

(Repeat Chorus)

Verse 1

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down.
Oh, Comforter and Friend
How we need your touch again.
Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down

Children's Moment - *Karen Anthony*

Scripture Reading - *Acts 2:1-21*

Continued

May 24, 2020
Sofa Sanctuary

Sermon - *Tyler Brock*

Song

Come Thou Fount (Robert Robinson)

*John Dodds, Ginna Masters, Ashleigh Reyes, Nancy Ross,
Michael Wheeler, Chris Whitley, Jacob Winslett*

Verse 1

Come, thou fount of every blessing;
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love!

Verse 2

Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

Verse 3

O to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

Prayer

Benediction