

West Hills Church

Worship Guide

August 16, 2020

Welcome

Good Grace

People come together
Strange as neighbors our blood is one
Children of generations
Of every nation of Kingdom come

Don't let your heart be troubled
Hold your head up high don't fear no evil
Fix your eyes on this one truth
God is madly in love with you
Take courage hold on be strong
Remember where our help comes from

Jesus our redemption
Our salvation is in His blood
Jesus Light of heaven
Friend forever His Kingdom come

Swing wide all you heavens
Let the praise go up as the walls come down
All creation everything
with breath repeat the sound
All His children clean hands pure hearts
Good grace good God His Name is Jesus

Announcements

Call to Worship

Truth I'm Standing On

Scared, oh I thought I knew scared
Now I'm so filled with fear
I can barely move
Doubts, I've had my share of doubts
But never more than right now
I'm wondering where are You
I'm on the edge of fall apart
But somehow Your promises
Find my troubled heart

This is the truth I'm standing on
Even when all my strength is gone
You are faithful forever
And I know You'll never let me fall
Right now I'm choosing to believe
Someday soon I'll look back and see
All the pain had a purpose
Your plan was perfect all along
This is the truth I'm standing on

Good, I believe You're still good
Even when life's not good
I will not lose this hope
The God who parts the sea
Promises He's gonna
Make a way for me

My rock my shield my firm foundation
I know I will not be shaken
You remind me
Where my help comes from

Intro to Youth Sharing Sunday

Summer Slideshow

Mia Sherlock: Youth Intern

Youth Experiences

Scripture: Numbers 22:1-21

Then the Israelites traveled to the plains of Moab and camped along the Jordan across from Jericho. ² Now Balak son of Zippor saw all that Israel had done to the Amorites, ³ and Moab was terrified because there were so many people. Indeed, Moab was filled with dread because of the Israelites. ⁴ The Moabites said to the elders of Midian, "This horde is going to lick up everything around us, as an ox licks up the grass of the field." So Balak son of Zippor, who was king of Moab at that time, ⁵ sent messengers to summon Balaam son of Beor, who was at Pethor, near the Euphrates River, in his native land. Balak said: "A people has come out of Egypt; they cover the face of the land and have settled next to me. ⁶ Now come and put a curse on these people, because they are too powerful for me. Perhaps then I will be able to defeat them and drive them out of the

land. For I know that whoever you bless is blessed, and whoever you curse is cursed.”⁷ The elders of Moab and Midian left, taking with them the fee for divination. When they came to Balaam, they told him what Balak had said. ⁸“Spend the night here,” Balaam said to them, “and I will report back to you with the answer the Lord gives me.” So the Moabite officials stayed with him. ⁹ God came to Balaam and asked, “Who are these men with you?” ¹⁰ Balaam said to God, “Balak son of Zippor, king of Moab, sent me this message:¹¹ ‘A people that has come out of Egypt covers the face of the land. Now come and put a curse on them for me. Perhaps then I will be able to fight them and drive them away.’” ¹² But God said to Balaam, “Do not go with them. You must not put a curse on those people, because they are blessed.” ¹³ The next morning Balaam got up and said to Balak’s officials, “Go back to your own country, for the Lord has refused to let me go with you.” ¹⁴ So the Moabite officials returned to Balak and said, “Balaam refused to come with us.” ¹⁵ Then Balak sent other officials, more numerous and more distinguished than the first. ¹⁶ They came to Balaam and said: “This is what Balak son of Zippor says: Do not let anything keep you from coming to me, ¹⁷ because I will reward you handsomely and do whatever you say. Come and put a curse on these people for me.” ¹⁸ But Balaam answered them, “Even if Balak gave me all the silver and gold in his palace, I could not do anything great or small to go beyond the command of the Lord my God. ¹⁹ Now spend the night here so that I can find out what else the Lord will tell me.” ²⁰ That night God came to Balaam and said, “Since these men have come to summon you, go with them, but do only what I tell you.” ²¹ Balaam got up in the morning, saddled his donkey and went with the Moabite officials.

Sermon

How Deep the Father’s Love Us

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away

As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything
No gifts no pow’r no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His death and resurrection
Why should I gain from His reward
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart
His wounds have paid my ransom

How He Loves Us

He is jealous for me loves like a hurricane
I am a tree bending beneath
The weight of His wind and mercy
When all of a sudden I am unaware of
These afflictions eclipsed by glory
I realize just how beautiful You are
And how great Your affections are for me

Oh how He loves us so
Oh how He loves us
How He loves us so

(Yeah) He loves us

Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves us
Oh how He loves

We are His portion and He is our prize
Drawn to redemption by the grace in His eyes
If grace is an ocean we're all sinking
So Heaven meets earth like an unforeseen kiss
And my heart turns violently inside of my chest
I don't have time to maintain these regrets
When I think about the way that