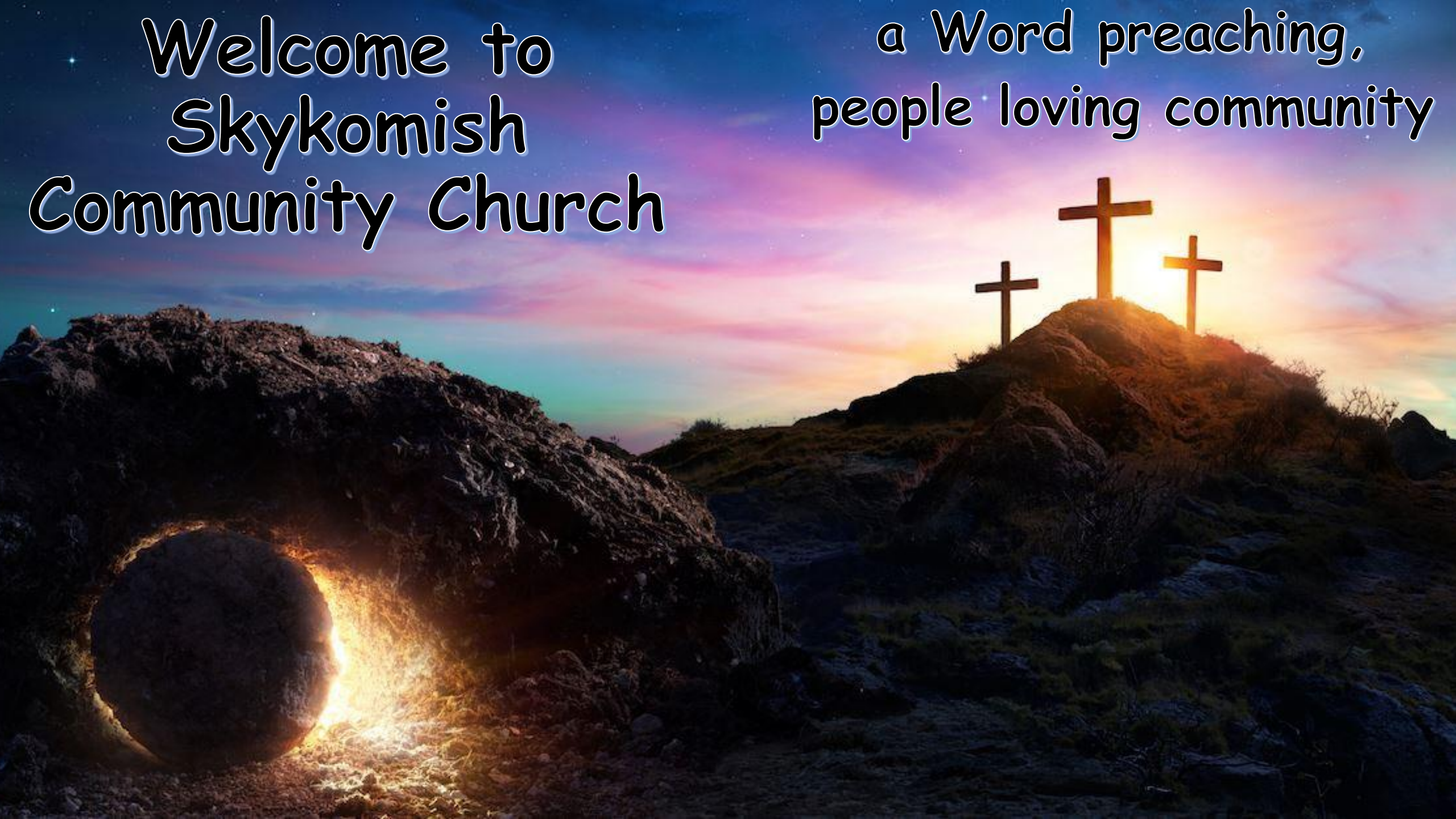
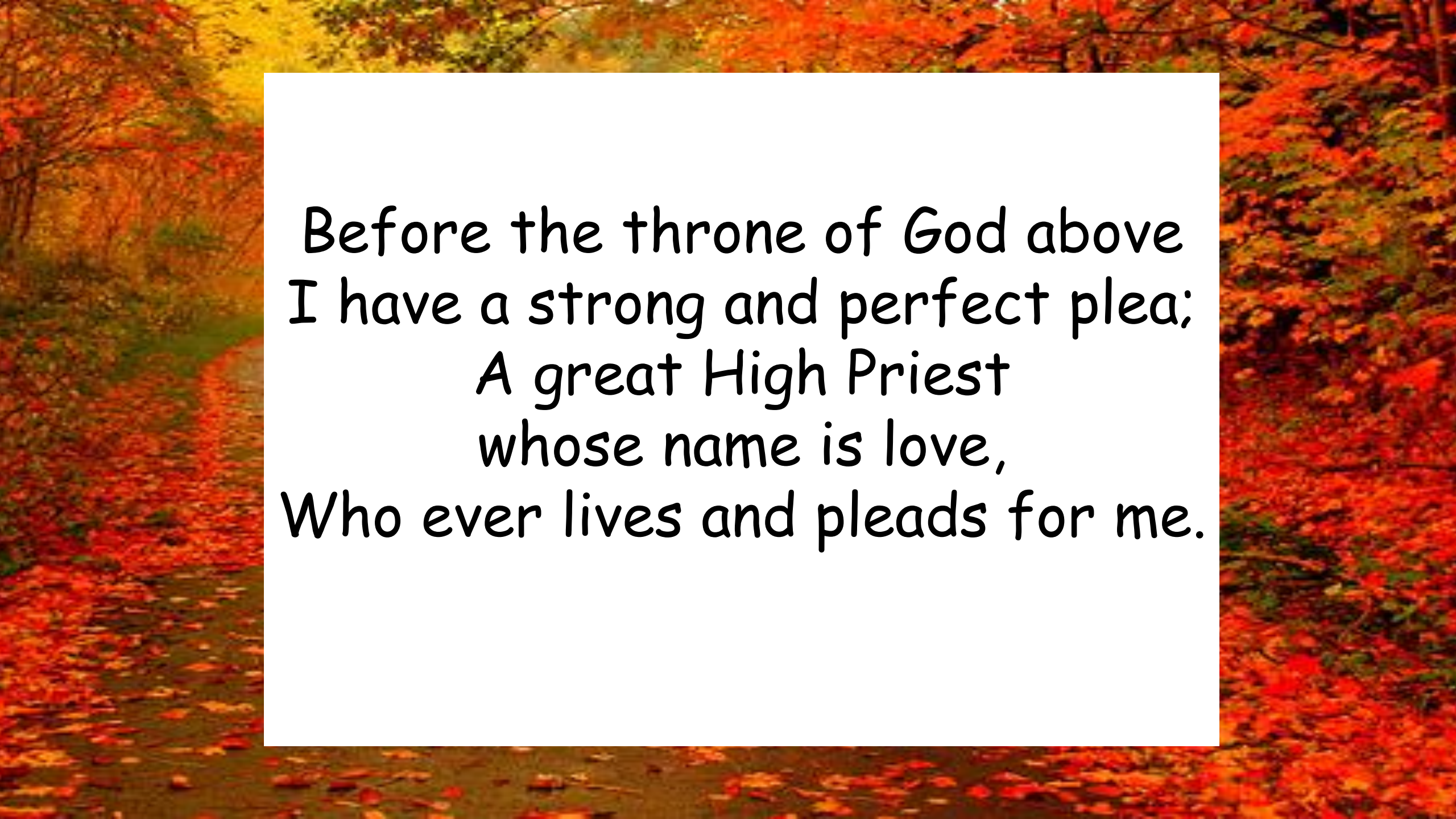


Welcome to Skykomish Community Church

a Word preaching,
people loving community



Song(s)

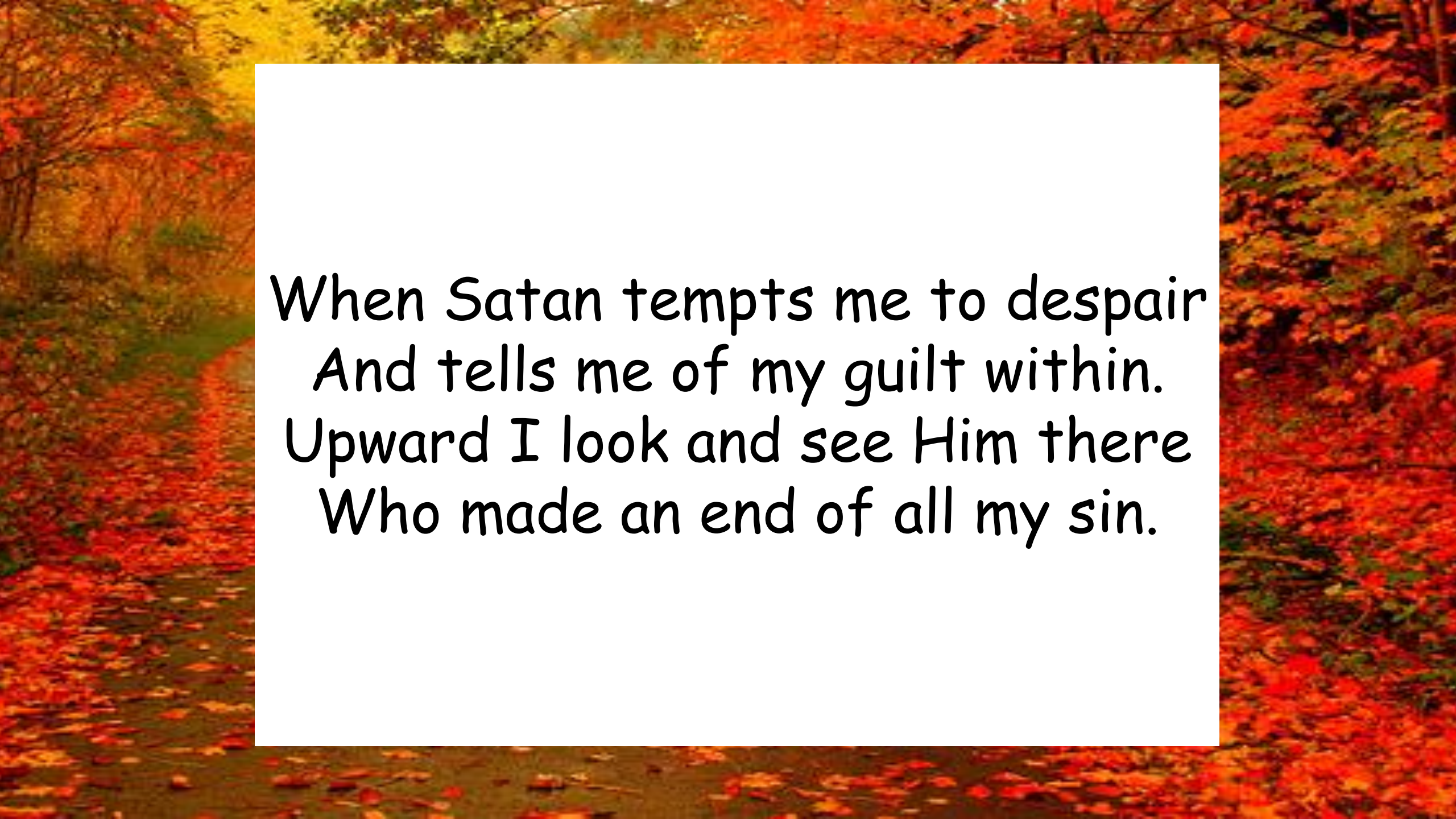


Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea;
A great High Priest
whose name is love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

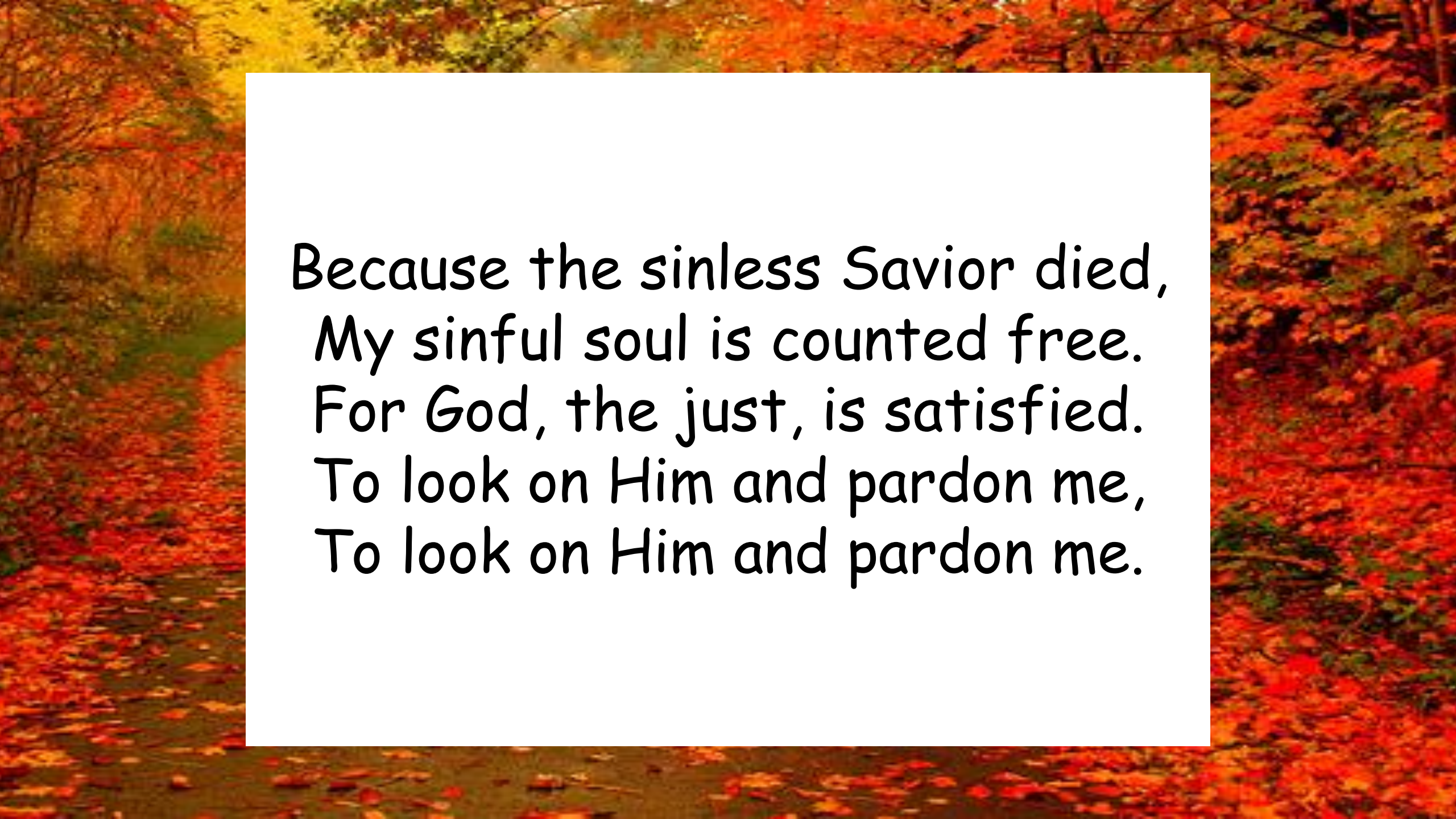


My name is graven on His hands;
My name is written on His heart.

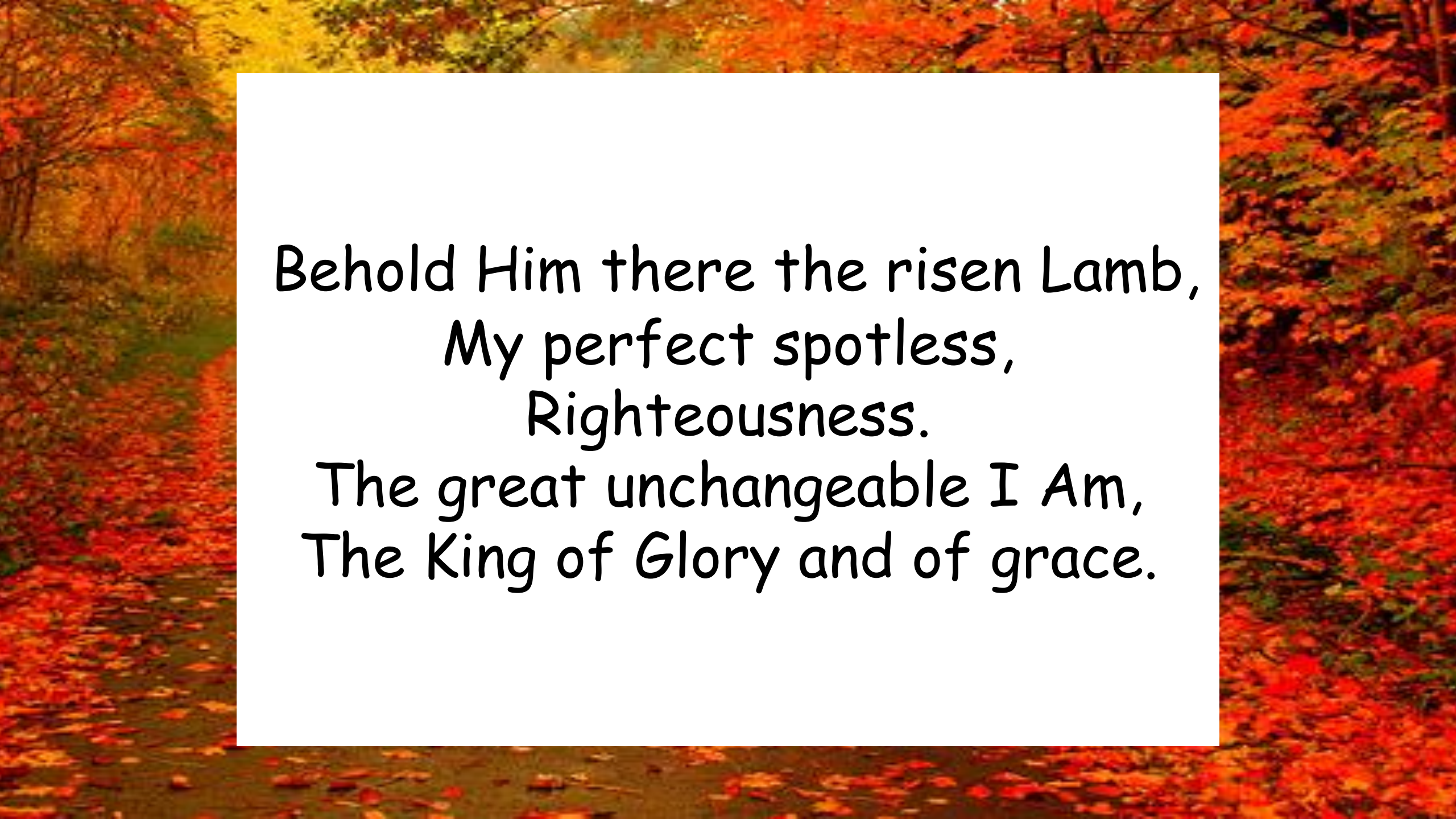
I know that while
in heav'n He stands,
No tongue can bid me
thence depart,
No tongue can bid me
thence depart.



When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of my guilt within.
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.

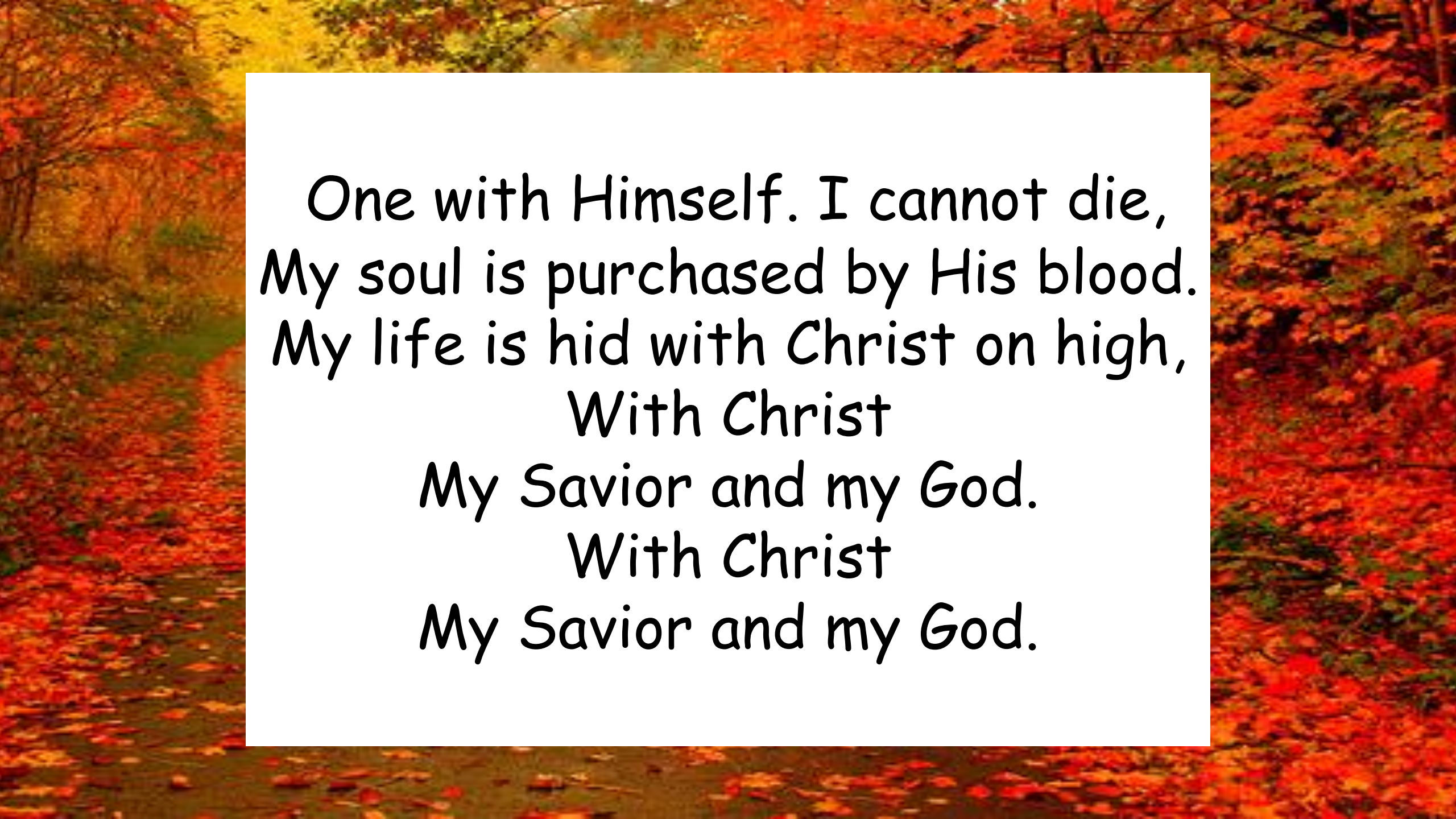


Because the sinless Savior died,
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God, the just, is satisfied.
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.



Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect spotless,
Righteousness.

The great unchangeable I Am,
The King of Glory and of grace.



One with Himself. I cannot die,
My soul is purchased by His blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high,
 With Christ
My Savior and my God.
 With Christ
My Savior and my God.

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.

Till He returns
or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ
I'll stand.

Low in the grave He lay,
Jesus my Savior!
Waiting the coming day,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a Victor
From the dark domain,
And He lives forever
With His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch His bed,
 Jesus my Savior!
Vainly they seal the dead,
 Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a Victor
From the dark domain,
And He lives forever
With His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!

Death cannot keep his prey,
Jesus my Savior!
He tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord!

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;

He arose a Victor
From the dark domain,
And He lives forever
With His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ arose!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Next Communion: May 7th
- Easter: Today, April 9th
- Next Potluck: April 16th
- Cathy and Tony's 46th Anniversary: May 7th
- Offering: place in box on the north wall in the rear of the sanctuary, use PayPal donate button on website, or mail to:

Skykomish Community Church

PO Box 56

Skykomish, WA 98288



The Easter Bunny at the candy store, giving a shout out to his Peeps.

**OH LOOK,
SPRING IS HERE**



**AAAND IT'S GONE.
NO WAIT, IT'S
BACK... AAAND
IT'S GONE AGAIN.**

whyatt

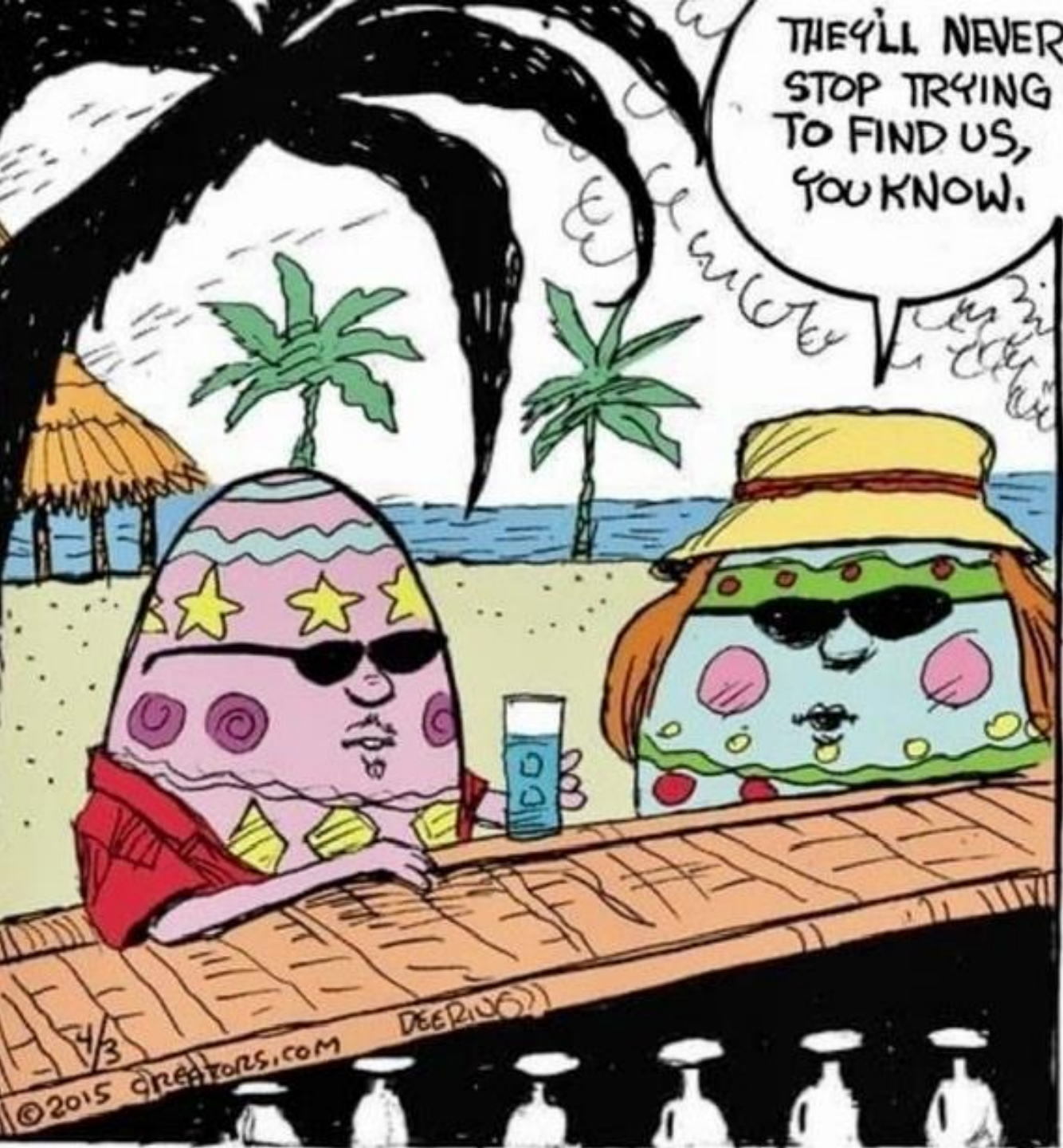


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WHERE COUGH SYRUP COMES FROM.

whyatt



My wife thinks it's weird that I stare at the window during a heavy rainstorm.



It would be a lot less weird if she would just let me in.

I SWEAR, IT'S LIKE YOU GUYS WANT TO BE FOUND.



GoComics.com/WAYNOVISION

As I suspected, your arm is broken, but at least the cast will hide that ridiculous tattoo.



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2-8-17

DR. DAVID GUNDERSON, SPECIALIST
IN ADDING INSULT TO INJURY



Prayer Spotlight

Paul Devall; Wrenshall, MN

Sonlife Community Church; Heartland District

Wrenshall is about 20 miles south of Duluth, MN. Duluth and Superior, WI, are the westernmost ports of the Great Lakes. Many products, including iron ore, wheat, and other grains, are shipped through these Twin Ports. Many Wrenshall area residents work in Duluth. Wrenshall also has several dairy farms and a pipeline terminal where fuel trucks receive and transport gasoline and diesel fuel.



Prayer Spotlight

Paul Devall; Wrenshall, MN

Sonlife Community Church; Heartland District

PRAYER REQUESTS: June 18 will mark the one-year anniversary of my wife's (Denise) death. Pray for the church and for me as we continue to work through the grieving process. August 7-11 will be our VBS. Every year around 50 children come, and some years nearly 200 people from the community attend our end-of-VBS program and picnic. Pray for continued connections in the community, which lead to opportunities to share the Gospel.

Song

We are a moment,
You are forever,
Lord of the ages,
God before time.
We are a vapor,
You are eternal,
Love everlasting,
reigning on high.

Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty;
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain.
Highest praises, honor and glory,
Be unto Your name,
Be unto Your name.

We are the broken,
You are the healer,
Jesus, Redeemer,
mighty to save.
You are the love song
we'll sing forever,
Bowing before You,
blessing Your name.

**Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty;
Worthy is the Lamb Who was slain.
Highest praises, honor and glory,
Be unto Your name,
Be unto Your name.**

Hosanna, hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!
Hosanna, hosanna,
Hosanna in the highest!
Lord, we lift up Your name,
With hearts full of praise.
Be exalted O Lord, our God.
Hosanna in the highest!

Glory, glory, glory
To the King of kings!

Glory, glory, glory
To the King of kings!

Lord, we lift up your name,
With hearts full of praise.
Be exalted O Lord, our God.
Glory, to the King of kings!

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.
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.

Hosanna, Hosanna!
Come have
Your way among us.
We welcome You here,
Lord Jesus.

Hear the sound of hearts
Returning to You.
We turn to You.
In Your kingdom
Broken lives
Are made new.
You make us new.

'Cause when we see You
We find strength
To face the day.
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.

Hosanna, Hosanna!
Come have
Your way among us.
We welcome You here,
Lord Jesus.

Luke 24:1-12 (NIV)

On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them,

Luke 24:1-12 (NIV)

“Why do you look for the living among the dead? He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee: ‘The Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinners, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.’ ” Then they remembered his words.

When they came back from the tomb, they told all these things to the Eleven and to all the

Luke 24:1-12 (NIV)

others. It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the others with them who told this to the apostles. But they did not believe the women, because their words seemed to them like nonsense. Peter, however, got up and ran to the tomb. Bending over, he saw the strips of linen lying by themselves, and he went away, wondering to himself what had happened.

Song

Christ the Lord is risen today,

Al-le-lu-ia!

Sons of men and angels say:

Al-le-lu-ia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high,

Al-le-lu-ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns and earth reply:

Al-le-lu-ia!

Lives again our glorious King,

Al-le-lu-ia!

Where, O death is now thy sting?

Al-le-lu-ia!

Dying once He all doth save,

Al-le-lu-ia!

Where thy victory, O grave?

Al-le-lu-ia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Al-le-
lu-ia!

Fought the fight, the battle won,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Christ has opened Paradise,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Soar we now where Christ has led,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Foll'wing our exalted Head,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies,
Al-le-lu-ia!

Mark 11:1-11

Entry into Passion Week

John 12:1-12 (NIV)

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus lived, whom Jesus had raised from the dead.

Here a dinner was given in Jesus' honor. Martha served, while Lazarus was among those reclining at the table with him. Then Mary took about a pint of pure nard, an expensive perfume, she poured it on Jesus feet and wiped his feet with her hair. And the house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume.

John 12:1-12 (NIV)

But one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, who was later to betray him, objected. “Why wasn’t this perfume sold and the money given to the poor? It was worth a year’s wages.” He did not say this because he cared about the poor but because he was a thief; as keeper of the money bag, he used to help himself to what was put into it.

“Leave her alone,” Jesus replied. “It was intended that she should save the perfume for the day of my burial. You will always have the poor among

John 12:1-12 (NIV)

you, but you will not always have me.”

Meanwhile a large crowd of Jews found out that Jesus was there and came, not only because of him but also to see Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. So the chief priests made plans to kill Lazarus as well, for on account of him many of the Jews were going over to Jesus and believing in him.

Mark 11:1-11 (NIV)

As they approached Jerusalem and came to Bethphage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two of his disciples, saying to them, “Go to the village ahead of you, and just as you enter it, you will find a colt tied there, which no one has ever ridden. Untie it and bring it here. If anyone asks you, ‘Why are you doing this?’ say, ‘The Lord needs it and will send it back here shortly.’”

They went and found a colt outside in the street, tied at a doorway. As they untied it, some people

Mark 11:1-11 (NIV)

standing there asked, “What are you doing, untying that colt?” They answered as Jesus had told them to, and the people let them go. When they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks over it, he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, while others spread branches they had cut in the fields. Those who went ahead and those who followed shouted, “Hosanna!”

Mark 11:1-11 (NIV)

“Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!”

“Blessed is the coming kingdom of our father David!”

“Hosanna in the highest heaven!”

Jesus entered Jerusalem and went into the temple courts. He looked around at everything, but since it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the Twelve.

I cast all my cares upon You.

I lay all of my burdens

Down at Your feet.

And anytime that I don't know

What to do,

I will cast all my cares upon You.

Numbers 6:24-26 (NIV)

The LORD bless you and keep you;
the LORD make his face shine on
you and be gracious to you; the
LORD turn his face toward you and
give you peace.

Ephesians 3:20-21 (NIV)

Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us, to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.