

Songs



A Happy Birthday to you, A Happy Birthday to you— May you feel Jesus near Every day of the year!



A Happy Birthday to you,

A Happy birthday to you—

The best one that you've ever had!

Faith of our Fathers, Living still In spite of dungeon, Fire and sword! O how our hearts Beat high with joy Whene'er we hear That glorious word!

Faith of our fathers!
Holy faith!
We will be true
To thee till death!

Our fathers, Chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart And conscience free. How sweet would be Their children's fate If they, like them, Could die for thee!

Faith of our fathers!
Holy faith!
We will be true
To thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! We would strive To win all nations unto thee, And thro' the truth That comes from God, Mankind shall then Be truly free.

Faith of our fathers!
Holy faith!
We will be true
To thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! We will love Both friend and foe In all our strife, And preach thee, too, As love knows how, By kindly words And virtuous life.

Faith of our fathers!
Holy faith!
We will be true
To thee till death!

Mine eyes Have seen the glory Of the coming of the Lord, He is trampling out the vintage Where the grapes Of wrath are stored; He hath loosed The fateful lightning Of His terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him In the watch-fires Of a hundred circling camps; They have builded him an altar In the evening dews and damps. I can read His righteous sentence By the dim and flaring lamps. His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded Forth the trumpet That shall never call retreat: He is sifting out The hearts of men Before the judgment seat. O be swift, my soul, To answer Him! Be jubilant my feet! Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born Across the sea, With a glory in His bosom That transfigures you and me. As He died to make men holy, Let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

- Next Communion: March 3rd
 Potluck Today: February 11th
 Special Speaker: February 25th
 Annual Business Meeting: March 17th
 Offering: place in box on the north wall is rear of the sanctuary, use PayPal donate button on website, or mail to:
 Skykomish Community Church
 PO Box 56
 Skykomish, WA 98288 Offering: place in box on the north wall in the





Prayer Spotlight

Mike & Suzanne Imus; French Gulch, CA French Gulch Community Church; Central West Coast District

This town was founded in 1849, the year of the Gold Rush. Many came to French Gulch back then to find GOLD; some found GOD. About 350 people live here today, and many do not know the Lord.





Prayer Spotlight

Mike & Suzanne Imus; French Gulch, CA French Gulch Community Church; Central West Coast District

PRAYER REQUESTS:

Pray that as we share God's Word, many people will find golden nuggets of truth. Pray for those close to trusting the Lord and attending church.





Prayer Spotlight

Mike & Suzanne Imus; French Gulch, CA French Gulch Community Church; Central West Coast District

Mike is recovering from Congestive Heart Failure. Pray that he will continue to regain strength. He is preaching and leading Wednesday Bible studies again. Pray that God will be glorified in what we do on our mission field

Song(s)

I am not skilled to understand
What God has willed,
what God has planned.
I only know at His right hand
Stands One who is my Savior.

I take Him at His word and deed.
Christ died to save me this I read.
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Savior.

That He would leave
His place on high
And come for sinful man to die,
You count it strange;
So once did I
Before I knew my Savior.

My Savior loves. My Savior lives. My Savior's always there for me. My God He was. My God He is. My God is always gonna be. My Savior loves. My Savior lives. My Savior's always there for me. My God He was. My God He is. My God is always gonna be.

Yes, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace
from this spring
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Savior.

My Savior loves. My Savior lives. My Savior's always there for me. My God He was. My God He is. My God is always gonna be. My Savior loves. My Savior lives. My Savior's always there for me. My God He was. My God He is. My God is always gonna be.

Lord, you are More precious than silver Lord, you are More costly than gold Lord, you are More beautiful than diamonds And nothing I desire Compares with you.

Hebrews 11:6

and various other passages

Measure (Evidence?) of Faith

Hebrews 11:6 (NIV)

And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him.

For by the grace given me I say to every one of you: Do not think of yourself more highly than you ought, but rather think of yourself with sober judgment, in accordance with the faith God has distributed to each of you. (NKJV: measure of faith)

Ephesians 2:8-9 (NIV)

For it is by grace you have been saved, through faith—and this is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God—not by works, so that no one can boast.

Romans 10:17 (NIV)

Consequently, faith comes from hearing the message, and the message is heard through the word about Christ. Now faith is confidence in what we hope for and assurance about what we do not see. This is what the ancients were commended for.

By faith we understand that the universe was formed at God's command, so that what is seen was not made out of what was visible.

Therefore, since we are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses, let us throw off everything that hinders and the sin that so easily entangles. And let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us, fixing our eyes on Jesus, the pioneer and perfecter of faith.

What good is it, my brothers and sisters, if someone claims to have faith but has no deeds? Can such faith save them?

Suppose a brother or a sister is without clothes and daily food. If one of you says to them, "Go in peace; keep warm and well fed," but does nothing about their physical needs, what good is it? In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead.

But someone will say, "You have faith; I have deeds."

Show me your faith without deeds, and I will show you my faith by my deeds. You believe that there is one God. Good! Even the demons believe that—and shudder.

You foolish person, do you want evidence that faith without deeds is useless? Was not our father Abraham considered righteous for what he did when he offered his son Isaac on the altar? You see that his faith and his actions were working together, and his faith was made complete by what he did.

And the scripture was fulfilled that says, "Abraham believed God, and it was credited to him as righteousness," and he was called God's friend. You see that a person is considered righteous by what they do and not by faith alone.

In the same way, was not even Rahab the prostitute considered righteous for what she did when she gave lodging to the spies and sent them off in a different direction? As the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without deeds is dead.

Hebrews 11:6 (NIV)

And without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him.

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.