



Welcome to Skykomish Community Church

a Word
preaching, people
loving community

Thank You

CATHY BITTNER

*For 15 years of outstanding
volunteer service to the
Skykomish School District*

All Creatures of Our God and King

All Creatures of Our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
 O praise Him, Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
 O praies Him, O praise Him
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,

O praise Him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening find a voice,

O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving other, take your part,
O sing ye, Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Heart of Worship

When the music fades
All is stripped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring
Something that's of worth
That will bless Your heart

I'll bring You more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the ways things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much You deserve
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is Yours
Every single breath

I'll bring You more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the ways things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- Communion Today: June 7th
- Next Potluck: June 14th
- Sing Along: June 18th @ 6:30 PM
- Tunnel Day: June 20th
- Offering: place in box on the north wall in the rear of the sanctuary, use PayPal donate button on website, Venmo QR-Code where available, or mail to:

Skykomish Community Church

PO Box 56

Skykomish, WA 98288



Prayer Spotlight

Andrew & Sherri Strickland; Quaker Street, NY
Quaker Street Bible Church

Quaker Street is a historic hamlet in Schenectady County, NY. It was settled by Quakers in the 18th century and served as a stop on the Underground Railroad. We are west of the Capitol Region, surrounded by tree-covered hills. The town is small with just a few amenities and one Bible church.



Prayer Spotlight

Andrew & Sherri Strickland; Quaker Street, NY
Quaker Street Bible Church

PRAYER REQUESTS: The church building and parsonage are aging. Pray for wisdom and funds for necessary repairs and renovations.

Pray that God would fill our church with children and families that love and follow Jesus.

Pray that we would boldly live out the gospel where God has placed us.

It is well (Through it All)

Grander earth has quaked before
Moved by the sound of His voice
Seas that are shaken and stirred
Can be calmed and broken for my regard

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, with me

Far be it for me to not believe
Even when my eyes can't see
And this mountain that's in front of me
Will be thrown into the midst of sea

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, it is well

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

It is well with my soul

It is well with my soul

It is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, with me

Son of David

Matthew 21:1-17

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

When they had approached Jerusalem and had come to Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus then sent two disciples, saying to them, “Go into the village opposite you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied there and a colt with it.

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

Untie them and bring them to Me. And if anyone says anything to you, you shall say, 'The Lord needs them,' and he will send them on immediately."

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

Now this took place so that what was spoken through the prophet would be fulfilled:

“Say to the daughter of Zion,
‘Behold your King is coming to you,
Humble, and mounted on a donkey,
Even on a colt, the foal of a donkey.’”

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

The disciples went and did just as Jesus had instructed them, and brought the donkey and the colt, and laid their cloaks on them; and He sat on the cloaks. Most of the crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others were cutting branches from the trees and spreading them on the road.

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

Now the crowds going ahead of Him,
and those who followed, were shouting,
“Hosanna to the Son of David;
Blessed is the One who comes in the
name of the Lord;
Hosanna in the highest!”

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

When He had entered Jerusalem, all the city was stirred, saying, “Who is this?” And the crowds were saying, “This is Jesus the prophet, from Nazareth in Galilee.”

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

And Jesus entered the temple area and drove out all those who were selling and buying on the temple grounds, and He overturned the tables of the money changers and the seats of those who were selling doves.

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

And He said to them, “It is written: ‘My house will be called a house of prayer’; but you are making it a den of robbers.”

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

And those who were blind and those who limped came to Him in the temple area, and He healed them.

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the wonderful things that He had done, and the children who were shouting in the temple area, “Hosanna to the Son of David,” they became indignant, and they said to Him, “Do You hear what these children are saying?”

Matthew 21:1-17 (NASB)

And Jesus said to them, “Yes. Have you never read, ‘From the mouths of infants and nursing babies You have prepared praise for Yourself’?” And He left them and went out of the city to Bethany, and spent the night there.

Communion

As we prepare our hearts for the Lord's Table, take a few moments to clear your minds of any distractions; lay any concerns or burdens at the foot of the cross, knowing that Jesus chose to take our sins upon himself that we may have life.

Communion

As Don leads us in a familiar hymn with a less familiar tune, concentrate on your connection to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. Recognize that He has called us to Himself, He has paid the price, He is our all in all.

When I Survey the Wonderous Cross

When I Survey the Wonderous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were an offering far too small
Love so amazing, so divine
Demands my life, my soul, my all

Communion

We will now have the bread and the cup distributed to all that choose to partake. As you pass the tray to your pew neighbor, say to them, "The peace of Christ be with you." Whether you partake or not, we can all send and receive the peace of Christ to one another.

Communion

The body of Christ that was broken for you.

The blood of Christ that was shed for you.

Responsive songs to the Lord.

Heart of Worship

When the music fades
All is stripped away
And I simply come
Longing just to bring
Something that's of worth
That will bless Your heart

I'll bring You more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the ways things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus

King of endless worth
No one could express
How much You deserve
Though I'm weak and poor
All I have is Yours
Every single breath

I'll bring You more than a song
For a song in itself
Is not what You have required
You search much deeper within
Through the ways things appear
You're looking into my heart

I'm coming back to the heart of worship
And it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus
I'm sorry, Lord, for the thing I've made it
When it's all about You
It's all about You, Jesus

Grander earth has quaked before
Moved by the sound of His voice
Seas that are shaken and stirred
Can be calmed and broken for my regard

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, with me

Far be it for me to not believe
Even when my eyes can't see
And this mountain that's in front of me
Will be thrown into the midst of sea

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, it is well

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

So let go my soul and trust in Him
The waves and wind still know His name

It is well with my soul

It is well with my soul

It is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well, it is well with my soul

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

Through it all, through it all

It is well

Through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And it is well, with me

Numbers 6:24-26 (NASB)

The LORD bless you, and keep you;
The LORD cause His face to shine
on you, and be gracious to you; The
LORD lift up His face to you, and
give you peace.