

Psalm 10
Isaac Watts

Why does the Lord stand off so far?
And why conceal His face.
When great calamities appear
And times of deep distress?

Lord, shall the wick-ed still deride
Thy justice and Thy pow'r?
Shall they advance their heads in pride
And still Thy saints devour?

They put Thy judgments from their sight
And then insult the poor;
They boast in their exalted height,
That they shall fall no more.

Arise O God, lift up Your hand,
Attend our humble cry;
No enemy shall dare to stand
When God ascends on high.

DOXOLOGY

Praise God,
from Whom
all blessings flow;
Praise Him,
all creatures
here below;
Praise Him above,
ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son,
and Holy Ghost.
Amen!

ON THE LORD'S DAY
July 27, 2025

SUNDAY SCHOOL

The 1689 Baptist
Confession of Faith
Chapter 8: section 9 & 10
Amos Jeffrey Smith

**GREETING, PRAYER
& READING OF PSALMS**


(please rise)
Psalm 78:56-72

HYMNS
I Stand Amazed

And Can It Be
SCRIPTURE READING

Acts 22:30-23:15
(please be seated)
HYMN & OFFERING

Psalm 10 :
Why Does the Lord
Stand Off So Far
SERMON
Psalm 10
Pastor
Shawn Roper
DOXOLOGY


NEXT LORD'S DAY
SCRIPTURE READING
Psalm 79
Acts 23:16-35

SERMON
TBA



**I Stand
Amazed**

Charles H.
Gabriel.

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me,
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

Main Chorus

How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful!
Is my Savior's love for me!

For me it was in the garden
He prayed, "Not My will but Thine;"
He had no tears for His own griefs,
But sweat drops of blood for mine.

Chorus

He took my sins and my sorrows,
He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calv'ry,
And suffered and died alone.

Chorus

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see,
'Twill be my joy thro' the ages
To sing of His love for me.

Chorus

And Can It Be

Lewis E. Jones

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.