

Turn Your Eyes
CCLI # 7120053

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful face
And the things of earth
will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace

Turn your eyes to the hillside
Where justice and mercy embraced
There the Son of God gave His life for us
And our measureless debt was erased

CHORUS
Jesus, to You we lift our eyes
Jesus, our glory and our prize
We adore You, behold You,
our Savior ever true
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You

Turn your eyes to the morning
And see Christ the Lion awake
What a glorious dawn, fear of death is gone
For we carry His life in our veins

CHORUS
Turn your eyes to the heavens
Our King will return for His own
Every knee will bow, every tongue will shout,
'All glory to Jesus alone!'

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!

CHORUS Repeat X2
Oh Jesus, we turn our eyes to You

ON THE LORD'S DAY
July 12th, 2026

The 1689 Baptist
Confession of Faith
"The Gospel & The
Extent of its Grace"
Chapter 20: Section 2
Dorian Pierce Taylor

GREETING, PRAYER
& READING OF
PSALMS

(please rise)
Psalm 119:49-64

HYMNS
Be Thou My Vision
Yet Not I But
Through Christ

SCRIPTURE READING
Matthew 20:1-16
(please be seated)

HYMN & OFFERING
Turn Your Eyes
SERMON

Psalm 40:11-17
Pastor
Shawn Roper
DOXOLOGY


NEXT LORD'S DAY
SCRIPTURE READING
Psalm 119:65-80
Matthew 20:17-34
SERMON

TBA



Be Thou My Vision Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;

CCLI #30639

Naught be all else to me save that thou art.
Thou my best thought by day or by night;
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I thy dear son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor mans, empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'ns Sun!
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Yet Not I But

Through Christ

CCLI#7121852

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer
There is no more for Heaven now to give
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to His
Oh, how strange and divine,
I can sing, "All is mine"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken
For by my side, the Savior, He will stay
I labor on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need, His power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley, He will lead
Oh, the night has been won,
and I shall overcome
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
The future's sure, the price, it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus, now and ever is my plea
Oh, the chains are released, I can sing,
"I am free"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to Him
When the race is complete,
still my lips shall repeat
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me"
"Yet not I, but through Christ in me"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me