

Faith FPC

FREE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

August 1, 2010

- Rev. Colin Mercer, *Minister*
- Dr. Mike Barrett, *Associate Minister*
- Dr. Charles Barrett, *Assistant Minister*
- Dr. Alan Cairns, *Minister Emeritus*



SEPARATED UNTO THE GOSPEL

Welcome to Faith Free Presbyterian Church

*Member of the Free Presbyterian
Church of North America*

- 1207 Haywood Rd., Greenville, SC 29615
- (864) 244-2408
- www.faithfpc.org
- info@faithfpc.org

*One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that
I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to
behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.*

—Psalm 27:4

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We welcome all who are visiting with us today. May the Lord meet with you and bless you with His Word. If this is your first time with us, we invite you to take one of the visitor's cards, fill it out, and drop it in the offering plate so that we can have a record of your visit. We invite you to worship with us as often as you are able. If you would like further information about our church and denomination, publications are available free of charge from the church bookroom. Hearing devices are also available in the bookroom for the hearing impaired.

We invite you to attend one of our prayer meetings preceding each of the services. Otherwise, when the organ prelude begins, please sit quietly in prayerful preparation for the worship service.

The LORD bless thee, and keep thee: the LORD make His face shine upon thee: the LORD lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Numbers 6:24-26

Ministry Notes

Web-cast & online sermons

www.sermonaudio.com/faith

LTBS Radio:

WMJU 94.5 FM
Mon, Wed, Fri, 6:25 a.m.
with repeats at 7:45 p.m.
www.ltbsradio.com
(For a complete list of broadcasts see *LTBS Quarterly* magazine.)

FFPC Bookroom

The church bookstore offers a variety of books, CDs, tracts and literature.

FFPC Web site:

www.faithfpc.org

Prayer Requests

Cpt. Vicente Alcivar
Susan Anderson
Sgt. Charlie Barrett
Marian Bopp
Blanche Burleson
Monica Burleson
Sgt. Frank Cairns
Bab Daniel
Jay Daniel
Linda Davis
William Dickerson
Germaine Foster
Margaret Holbert
Carolyn Hollingsworth
Teena Hopkins
Betty Johnson
Patty Kobler
Joan Pinkston
Charles Tolbert
Lillian Tolbert
Kim Wagner

Nursery Workers

Sunday School

Infants:
Bridget Barrett

Morning

Infants:
Linda Abrams
Linda Byers
Toddlers:
Stephanie Burton
Ashley Stair

Evening

Infants:
Ruth Durn
Nancy Bopp
Toddlers:
Seth Carper
Rebecca Carper

Prayer Meeting

Jill Simmons
Jamie Lee

Behold the Man

*Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown
of thorns, and the purple robe.*

John 19:5

If there is one place where our Lord Jesus most fully became the joy and comfort of His people, it is where He plunged deepest into the depths of woe.

Come, gracious souls, behold the Man in the Garden of Gethsemane. Behold His heart so brimming with love that He cannot hold it in, yet so full of sorrow that it must be vented. Behold the bloody sweat as it distils from every pore of His body and falls to the ground.

Behold the Man as soldiers drive nails into His hands and feet. Look up, repenting sinners, and see the sorrowful image of your suffering Lord. Mark Him, as ruby drops glisten on His crown of thorns and adorn it with priceless gems.

Behold the Man when all His bones are out of joint, and He is poured out like water and brought to the dust of death. God has forsaken Him; hell surrounds Him.

Behold, and see. Was there ever sorrow like His sorrow? You who pass by, stop and draw near. Look on this spectacle of grief. It is unique and unparalleled, a wonder to men and angels, and a prodigy unmatched.

Behold the King of Misery, the Emperor of Woe, the one who had no equal or rival in agonies! Gaze on Him, all you who mourn. If there is no consolation in a crucified Christ, there is no joy in earth or heaven. If in the ransom price of His blood there is no hope, then there is no pleasure at the right hand of God.

We have only to sit at the foot of the cross to be less troubled about our doubts and woes. We have only to see His sorrows to be ashamed to mention our sorrows. We have only to look at His wounds to heal our own.

If we are to live holy lives, it must be by the contemplation of His death. If we would rise to dignity, it must be by considering His humiliation and His sorrow.

—Robert Murray McCheyne