

November 1, 2020, 10:00AM

**BVBC 87.9FM IT'S DIVINE**



***Please stay in your car in order to follow social distancing guidelines.***

**a Call to PRAYER**

Bella Vista Baptist Church



**October 4**  
Churches & Gospel Flourishing

**October 11**  
Our Local Community

**October 18**  
Our State

**October 25**  
Our Nation

**November 1**  
Our Elections

[bvbbaptist.com](http://bvbbaptist.com)

### **O Worship the King**

O worship the King, all glorious above,  
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
the Ancient of Day,  
Pavilioned in splendor,  
and girded with praise.

O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
whose canopy space!  
His Chariots of wrath  
the deep thunder clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
on the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care  
what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distills  
in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,  
and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
not find Thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
how firm to the end;  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend!

### **My Faith Has Found a Resting Place**

My faith has found a resting place,  
Not in device nor creed;  
I trust the Everliving One,  
His wounds for me shall plead.

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea;  
It is enough that Jesus died,  
And that He died for me.  
Enough for me that Jesus saves,  
This ends my fear and doubt;  
A sinful soul I come to Him,  
He'll never cast me out.

My heart is leaning on the Word,  
The living Word of God:  
Salvation by my Savior's name,  
Salvation through His blood.

My great Physician heals the sick,  
The lost He came to save;  
For me His precious blood He shed,  
For me His life He gave.

### **Grace Grater than Our Sin**

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,  
Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,  
Yonder on Calvary's mount out poured,  
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that  
will pardon and cleanse within;  
Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is  
greater than all our sin.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,  
What can avail to wash it away?  
Look! There is flowing a crimson tide;  
Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous infinite, matchless grace,  
Freely bestowed on all who believe;  
All who are longing to see His face,  
Will you this moment His grace receive?