

A vertical stained glass window with a gothic arch design. The top features a diamond-shaped leaded glass section with a central yellow circle and pink and blue segments. Below this are two large triangular sections with yellow and blue leaded glass. The main body of the window is composed of various colored rectangular and square panes in shades of purple, blue, yellow, orange, and pink, separated by dark leaded glass lines.

Welcome!

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH

Reverend Merle D. McJunkin, Pastor

ORDER OF WORSHIP

October 25, 2026

We Gather Together in Thanksgiving and Praise

Opening Songs*:	"Blessed Quietness"	#374
	"New Name In Glory"	#593
Call to Worship/Invocation		Minister Pinkney
Welcome and Passing the Peace*		Minister Pinkney
Call To Prayer		Pastor McJunkin
Prayer Chant	"Precious Jesus"	#576
Morning Prayer		Deaconess Silence Dessaure
Prayer Response	"Thank You, Lord"	#536
Music Ministry Tribute		

We Hear and Respond to the Word

Scripture	Acts 8: 1-8	Deaconess Jerretha Jones
Ministry In Music	"I Trust in God"	Chancel Choir
The Message:	"Is There a 'Hallelujah Anyhow' In You?" Pastor McJunkin	

Invitation to Christian Discipleship

Hymn of Invitation*	"His Eye Is On The Sparrow"	#143
---------------------	-----------------------------	------

Moments of Silent Meditation

We Encourage Christian Stewardship

Right Hand of Fellowship		Clergy and Officers
	"Leaning in the Everlasting Arms"	
Birthdays/Anniversaries		
Offering Appeal and Announcements		
Offertory Prayer*		Pastor McJunkin
Benediction*		
Closing Song*	"The Blessing"	
Recessional*	"New Name In Glory"	

* Please stand as you are able

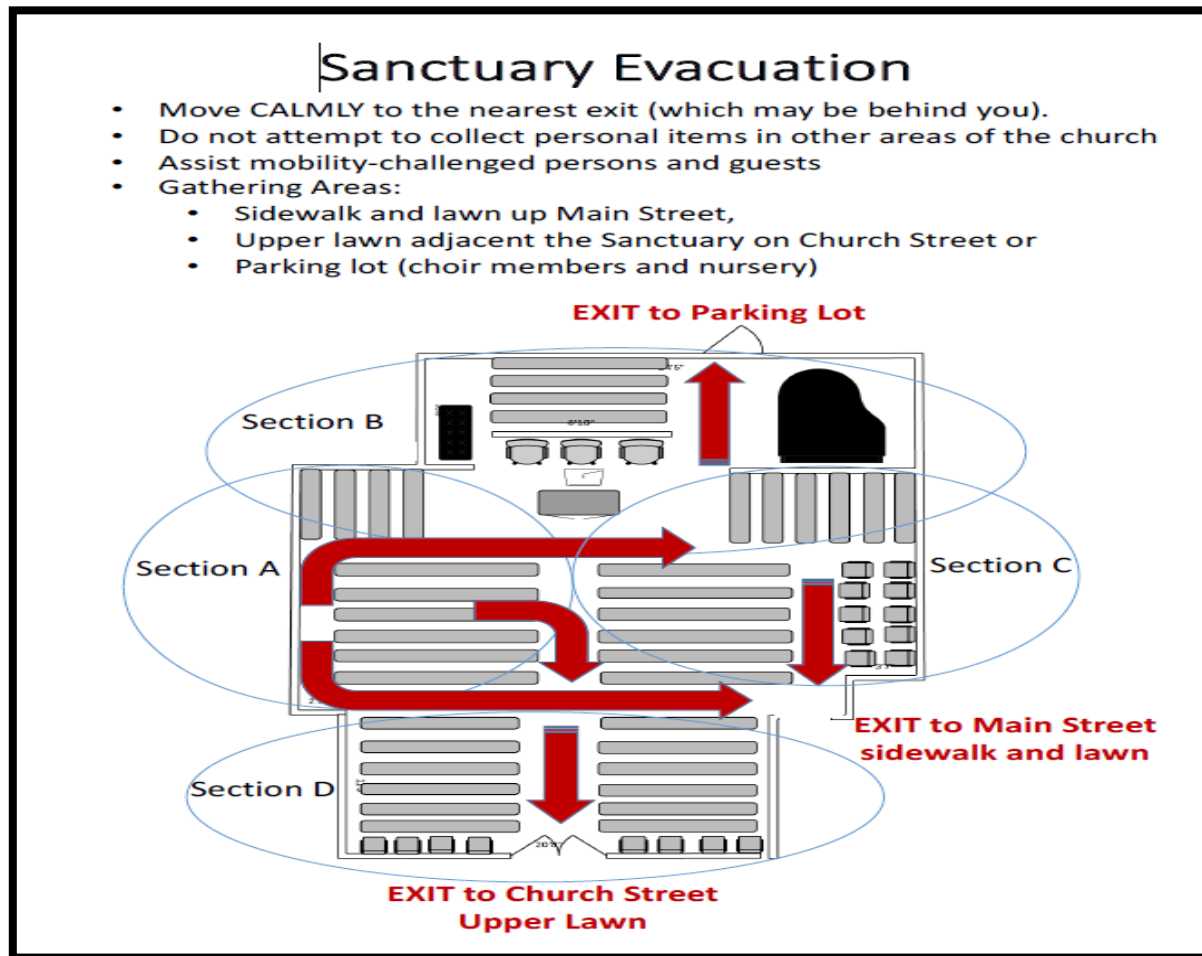
Acts 8:1-8

New Revised Standard Version Updated Edition

That day a severe persecution began against the church in Jerusalem, and all except the apostles were scattered throughout the countryside of Judea and Samaria. ² Devout men buried Stephen and made loud lamentation over him. ³ But Saul was ravaging the church by entering house after house; dragging off both men and women, he committed them to prison. ⁴ Now those who were scattered went from place to place proclaiming the word. ⁵ Philip went down to the city of Samaria and proclaimed the Messiah to them. ⁶ The crowds with one accord listened eagerly to what was said by Philip, hearing and seeing the signs that he did, ⁷ for unclean spirits, crying with loud shrieks, came out of many who were possessed, and many others who were paralyzed or lame were cured. ⁸ So there was great joy in that city.

The Next Two Weeks at Antioch

- 10/25 Annual Fellowship Tea – Postponed to November 8th
- 10/27 Women's Ministry Meeting 7pm via Zoom
- 10/28 Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 7pm via Zoom
- 10/31 3rd Quarter Church Meeting 9am via Zoom
- 11/2 Homegoing Service for Mary Ellen Goins 10am
- 11/3 ELECTION DAY
- 11/4 Prayer Meeting/Bible Study 7pm via Zoom
- 11/5 Officer's Training Class 7 pm



[illegible]

Blessed Quietness

Joys are flowing like a river
since the Comforter has come,
who abides with us forever,
makes the trusting heart a home.

Refrain:

Blessed quietness, holy quietness
what assurance in my soul!
On the stormy sea speaking peace to me
how the billows cease to roll!

Like the rain that falls from heaven,
like the sunlight from the sky,
so the Holy Ghost is given,
coming on us from on high. [Refrain]

See, a fruitful field is growing,
blessed fruit of righteousness,
and the streams of life are flowing
in the lonely wilderness. [Refrain]

What a wonderful salvation,
where we always see God's face!
What a perfect habitation,
what a quiet resting place! [Refrain]

New Name In Glory

I was once a sinner, but I came
Pardon to receive from my Lord.
This was freely given, and I found
That He always kept His word.

Chorus:

There's a new name Written down in glory,
And it's mine, (And it's mine,)
oh yes, it's mine! (yes, it's mine!)
And the white-robed Angels sing the story,
"A sinner has come home." (home, has come home."
For there's a new name written down in glory,
And it's mine, (And it's mine,)
oh yes, it's mine! (yes, it's mine!)
With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven,
Nevermore to roam.

I was humbly kneeling at the cross,
Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
When the heavens opened and I saw
That my name was written down. [Chorus]

In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace."
Oh, the joy that came to my soul!
Now I am forgiven, and I know
By the blood I am made whole. [Chorus]

Precious Jesus

Precious Jesus, how I love You.
How I lift high my voice with Your praise.
Holy Spirit, I implore Thee,
drench my heart as my lips part Your grace.
Precious Jesus, how I love You.
How I lift high my voice with Your praise.
Holy Spirit, I implore Thee,
drench my heart as my lips part Your grace.

I am persuaded, Lord, to love You.
I have been changed to bless Your name.
I am constrained by this great gospel,
for ever to worship Thee.

Thank You Lord, For Saving My Soul

Thank you Lord, for saving my soul
Thank you Lord, for making me whole;
Thank you Lord, for giving to me
Thy great salvation so rich and free.
Thank you Jesus.

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy—
I sing because I'm free—
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled."
His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubt and fear.
Though by the path He leadeth,
But one step I may see:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy—
I sing because I'm free—
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted,
Whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies,

I draw the closer to Him;
From care He sets me free:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy—
I sing because I'm free—
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.