



Welcome!

ANTIOCH BAPTIST CHURCH

Reverend Merle D. McJunkin, Pastor

ORDER OF SERVICE

Men's Ministry Day
February 8, 2026

We Gather Together in Thanksgiving and Praise

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|-------------------------------|---------------------------|------|
| Opening Songs*: | Lift Every Voice and Sing | #540 |
| | How Great Thou Art | #148 |
| Call to Worship/Invocation | | |
| Welcome and Passing the Peace | | |
| Call To Prayer | | |
| Prayer Chant | The Storm Is Passing Over | #427 |
| Morning Prayer | | |
| Prayer Response | I Shall Not Be Moved | #429 |
| Recognition of Men's Ministry | | |

We Hear and Respond to the Word

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|-------------------|-----------------------|-------------------|
| Scripture | I Corinthians 1:17-18 | Bro. Gary Johnson |
| Ministry In Music | | |

The Message

The Message of the Cross

Invitation to Christian Discipleship

Hymn of Invitation*

Moments of Silent Meditation

We Encourage Christian Stewardship

Birthdays/Anniversaries

Offering You Can't Beat God Giving

Ushers

Announcements

Offertory Prayer and Benediction

Closing Song* The Blessing

Recessional/Postlude* I Shall Not Be Moved (reprise)

* Please stand as you are able

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift ev'ry voice and sing,
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty;

Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;

Facing the rising sun
Of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won.

Stony the road we trod,
Bitter the chast'ning rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
Yet with a steady beat,
Have not our weary feet

Come to the place for which our people sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered;
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the
slaughtered;

Out from the gloomy past,
Till now we stand at last
Where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.

God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might,
Led us into the light,

Keep us forever in the path, we pray.

Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;

Shadowed beneath Thy hand,
May we forever stand,

True to our God, true to our native land.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thruout the universe displayed!

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. [Refrain]

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin! [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!" [Refrain]

The Storm Is Passing Over

Take courage, my soul, and let us journey on,
For tho' the night is dark, it won't be very long.
O thanks be to God, the morning light appears,
And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The storm is passing over, Hallelujah!
O billows rolling high, and thunder shakes the ground,
The lightnings flash, and tempest all around,
But Jesus walks the sea and calms the angry waves,
And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

The stars have disappeared, and distant lights are dim,
My soul is filled with fears, the seas are breaking in.
I hear the Master cry, "Be not afraid, 'tis I,"
And the storm is passing over, Hallelujah!

Now soon we shall reach the distant shining shore,
Then free from all the storms, we'll rest forevermore.
And safe within the veil, we'll furl the riven sail,
And the storm will all be over, Hallelujah!

I Shall Not Be Moved

I shall not be, I shall not be moved,
Oh, I shall not be, I shall not be moved.

Refrain:

Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
I shall not be moved.

The church of God is marching, I shall not be moved.
The church of God is marching, I shall not be moved. [Refrain]

King Jesus is our Captain, I shall not be moved.
King Jesus is the Captain, I shall not be moved. [Refrain]

Satan had me bound, I shall not be moved,
Satan had me bound, I shall not be moved. [Refrain]

On my way to heaven, I shall not be moved,
On my way to heaven, I shall not be moved. [Refrain]

I Corinthians 1:17-18

New Revised Standard Version Updated Edition

17 For Christ did not send me to baptize but to proclaim the gospel—and not with eloquent wisdom, so that the cross of Christ might not be emptied of its power.

18 For the message about the cross is foolishness to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God.

You Can't Beat God Giving

You can't beat God's giving, no matter how you try

And just as sure as you are living

And the Lord is in heaven on high

The more you give, the more He give to you

But keep on giving because it's really true

That you can't beat God's giving, no matter how you try

The Blessing

The Lord bless you

And keep you

Make His face shine upon you

And be gracious to you

The Lord turn His

Face toward you

And give you peace

Amen, amen, amen

Amen, amen, amen

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