

For Online Services:

- The online service is broadcast live on Sundays at 9:00am at <u>https://www.facebook.com/harborcitysd/</u>
- Worship song lyrics on the second page of the bulletin
- Have your own bread and wine/juice available for communion

ORDER OF WORSHIP

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Call to Worship

Jesus Paid It All

Announcements

Offering

Sermon

Resurrecting

Living Hope

Communion

Benediction

ANNOUNCEMENTS

More info at harborcity.church/events



Give Blood - Blood reserves are dangerously low in this time of crisis, and the San Diego Blood Bank is still open! Support this essential service by making an appointment at <u>sandiegobloodbank.org</u> (no walk ins).



Meeting Congregational Needs - We are continuing to meet the needs in our church family through our Care Team. If you have or know of a need in our congregation, let us know by emailing care@harborcity.church.

Q&A with Pastor Steven, Wednesday, 7:00pm, <u>Facebook Live</u>-Join us for a 30-minute Q & A with Pastor Steven. What spiritual questions do you want answered? What questions matter to the people you care about? <u>Send your questions ahead</u> of time or ask them in the Comments or Direct Message on Facebook.

BUDGET UPDATE

Giving is an act of worship, a grateful response to God. Thank you for supporting the work God is doing in and through this church.

Ways to give:	• Sunday offering by checks payable to	"Harbor City Church"	and mailed to the church office:

705 16th Street Ste 210-D, San Diego CA 92101

- Online by credit card or bank transfer at www.harborcity.church/give
- Text the keyword "Harbor" and the dollar amount (i.e. Harbor 25) to 59769

		Given	Needed	Surplus / (Shortage)
Giving Through April 5 th	Last Week	\$12,254	\$12,170	\$84
	2020 Year to Date	\$156,441	\$166,903	(\$10,462)

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less Harbor City Church Family Song

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness I dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly lean on Jesus' name

On Christ the solid Rock I stand All other ground is sinking sand All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face I rest on His unchanging grace In ev'ry high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil

When He shall come with trumpet sound O may I then in Him be found Dressed in His righteousness alone Faultless to stand before the throne

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say Thy strength indeed is small Child of weakness watch and pray Find in me thine all in all

Jesus paid it all All to Him I owe Sin had left a crimson stain He washed it white as snow

Lord now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone

And when before the throne I stand in Him complete Jesus died my soul to save My lips shall still repeat

Oh praise the One who paid my debt And raised this life up from the dead

Resurrecting

The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now The Savior knelt to wash our feet Now at His feet we bow

The One who bore our sin and shame Now robed in majesty The radiance of perfect love Now shines for all to see

Your name, Your name is victory All praise will rise to Christ our king

The fear that held us now gives way To Him who is our peace His final breath upon the cross Is now alive in me

By Your spirit I will rise from the ashes of defeat The resurrected king is resurrecting me In your name I come alive to declare your victory The resurrected king is resurrecting me

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain Was borrowed for three days His body there would not remain Our God has robbed the grave

Living Hope

How great the chasm that lay between us How high the mountain I could not climb In desperation I turned to heaven And spoke Your name into the night Then through the darkness Your loving-kindness Tore through the shadows of my soul The work is finished, the end is written Jesus Christ, my living hope

Who could imagine so great a mercy? What heart could fathom such boundless grace? The God of ages stepped down from glory To wear my sin and bear my shame The cross has spoken, I am forgiven The King of kings calls me His own Beautiful Savior, I'm Yours forever Jesus Christ, my living hope

Hallelujah, praise the One who set me free! Hallelujah, death has lost its grip on me! You have broken every chain There's salvation in Your name Jesus Christ, my living hope

Then came the morning that sealed the promise Your buried body began to breathe Out of silence, the Roaring Lion Declared the grave has no claim on me Jesus, Yours is the victory!

Another King: Jesus

Acts 17:7

7..."They are all acting against the decrees of Caesar, saying that there is another King, Jesus."