



August 30, 2020

We exist to glorify God by equipping people to live a joyful life of love for and commitment to Jesus Christ.

Eric Davis - Pastor Matt Mumma - Pastor of Counseling

MINISTRIES AND EVENTS

Sunday Service Time Change

We are planning to start our Sunday corporate gatherings at 10:00 a.m. at the Lodge Conference Center at 80 Scott Lane.

Wood Day

The next wood day will be on Saturday, August 29th. Please contact Phil (phil.farrington@cornerstonejh.com) for more details and to sign up to serve.

Women's Conference

Please join us for this year's Women's Conference featuring Michelle Lesley on the topic of discernment! The conference will take place at Teton Valley Bible Church on November 6-7th starting at 6:15pm and ending at 6pm on Saturday. The cost is \$60 through October 23rd, \$65 after. This includes dessert and snacks Friday night, breakfast and lunch Saturday, and of course encouraging biblical teaching and good fellowship! We hope to see you all there.

Biblical Counseling

If you need someone to come alongside and encourage you from the Bible, or if you'd like more info about counseling, contact Matt Mumma at 307-413-7961 or matt@cornerstonejh.com.

Cornerstone Discipleship & Biblical Counseling Training Center

CDBC is designed to practically equip you to grow in handling the issues of life by the transforming power of Christ. You will also be taught how to take those truths to help others around you. Classes begin on Monday, September 14th. Please email matt@cornerstonejh.com to sign up and for more information.

****For any other information, please contact Jill via email:
jill.freeman@cornerstonejh.com.****

SONGS

And Can It Be

And can it be, that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love, how can it be?
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Amazing love, how can it be?
That Thou my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above,
so free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee!

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!

Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed with righteousness divine.
Bold I approach the eter-nal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

He Will Hold Me Fast

When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.

I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.

He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.

He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so,
He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;
Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last!

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember no wrongs we have done?
Omniscient, all-knowing, He counts not their sum,
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore,
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

Praise the Lord! His mercy is more!
Stronger than darkness, new every morn,
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What patience would wait as we constantly roam?
What father so tender is calling us home?
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor.
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

What riches of kindness He lavished on us!
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost.
We stood b'neath a debt we could never afford.
Our sins, they are many, His mercy is more.

All I Have Is Christ

I once was lost in darkest night yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life had led me to the grave.
I had no hope that You would own a rebel to Your will
And if you had not loved me first I would refuse you still.

But as I ran my hell-bound race, indifferent to the cost,
You looked upon my helpless state and led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed: You suffered in my place,
You bore the wrath reserved for me, now all I know is grace!

Hallelujah! All I have is Christ!

Hallelujah! Jesus is my life!

Now, Lord, I would be Yours alone and live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands could never come from
me.

O, Father, use my ransomed life in any way You choose,
And let my song forever be my only boast is You!