



July 10th, 2022

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

Hermeneutics Equipping Class

We are currently holding a Sunday morning equipping class on “Hermeneutics: How Do We Interpret the Bible?”. The class meets from 8:45-9:45 am at the Lodge, childcare provided as needed. Please RSVP to Jill Freeman.

Introduction to New Testament Greek

We are currently holding an Introduction to New Testament Greek class, on Thursday Mornings in June & July, from 6-7 am at the Lodge. This class is open to both men and women. If you would like to sign up for this class or want more details, please contact Jill Freeman.

Sermon Audio Downloads

Cornerstone is now posting our sermons to sermonaudio.com. We are excited to bring you a more user-friendly way to access our sermon series, both new and old (which will take a bit of time to all be posted, so keep an eye out). You can access these sermons on your mobile device by downloading the “SermonAudio 2.0” app (all sermon audio sermons), or “ChurchOne” app (only Cornerstone’s sermons).

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

MISSIONARY UPDATE

Juan and Marissa Moncayo

Prayer requests

Juan traveling to different conferences and events that he is asked to speak at
Developing men's leadership training for their church
Continued growth in biblical counseling training
Continued and strengthened unity among the elders & for God to raise up more elders



GOD'S LOVE & THE PRIDE-CRUSHING GOSPEL

ROMANS 3:27

CORNERSTONE CHURCH
7.10.22



God's Love & the Pride-Crushing Gospel – Romans 3:27

If you'd like to catch up on past sermons, you can download them from our website at cornerstonejh.com/sermons

SONGS

Immortal Invisible

Immortal, invisible God only wise
In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days
Almighty, victorious, Your great name we praise.

Life-giving Creator of both great and small
Of all life, the Maker, the true Life of all.
We blossom and flourish, uncertain and frail
As flowers, we perish, but You never fail.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Not wanting nor wasting, You rule by Your might.
All praise we will render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hiding Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
Of all Thy rich graces, this grace, Lord, impart:
Take the veil from our faces, the vile from our hearts.

Nothing But the Blood

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my cleansing this I see:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my pardon this my plea:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O precious is the flow
that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know;
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace:
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness:
nothing but the blood of Jesus.

O Great God

O great God of highest heaven, occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme, conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain that resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me, make me Yours forevermore

I was blinded by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within, had no taste for heaven's joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life, opened up Your Word to me,
Through the gospel of Your Son gave me endless hope and peace

Help me now to live a life that's dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul from the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised with my every thought and deed
O great God of highest heaven, glorify Your Name through me

When I Survey

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live
Oh the wonderful cross, oh the wonderful cross
All who gather here by grace draw near
And bless Your name

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!