

God Knows Our Name

Across the Potomac River from Washington D.C., in Arlington National Cemetery in Virginia, stands the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Although holding actual remains, this tomb, erected in 1921, is a symbolic grave. It represents all missing and unknown service members who have made the ultimate sacrifice for our country—not only their lives, but also their identities. The west panel of the tomb reads, “HERE RESTS IN HONORED GLORY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER KNOWN BUT TO GOD.”

An awesome claim is made by this inscription: “Known but to God.” At times we all may feel alone and unknown—a micro speck in the vastness of God’s universe—and yet . . . we are absolutely known to God! God knew everything about us even before we were born! Every activity we are involved in, every need we have, what we think, when a single hair falls out, when we are sad, or happy, the words we speak, our desires, where we are, whom we are with, our strengths and failures. And amazingly, He loves us with an unfathomable, everlasting love! He surrounds us with His mercy as we soldier through life. He holds us in His hands!

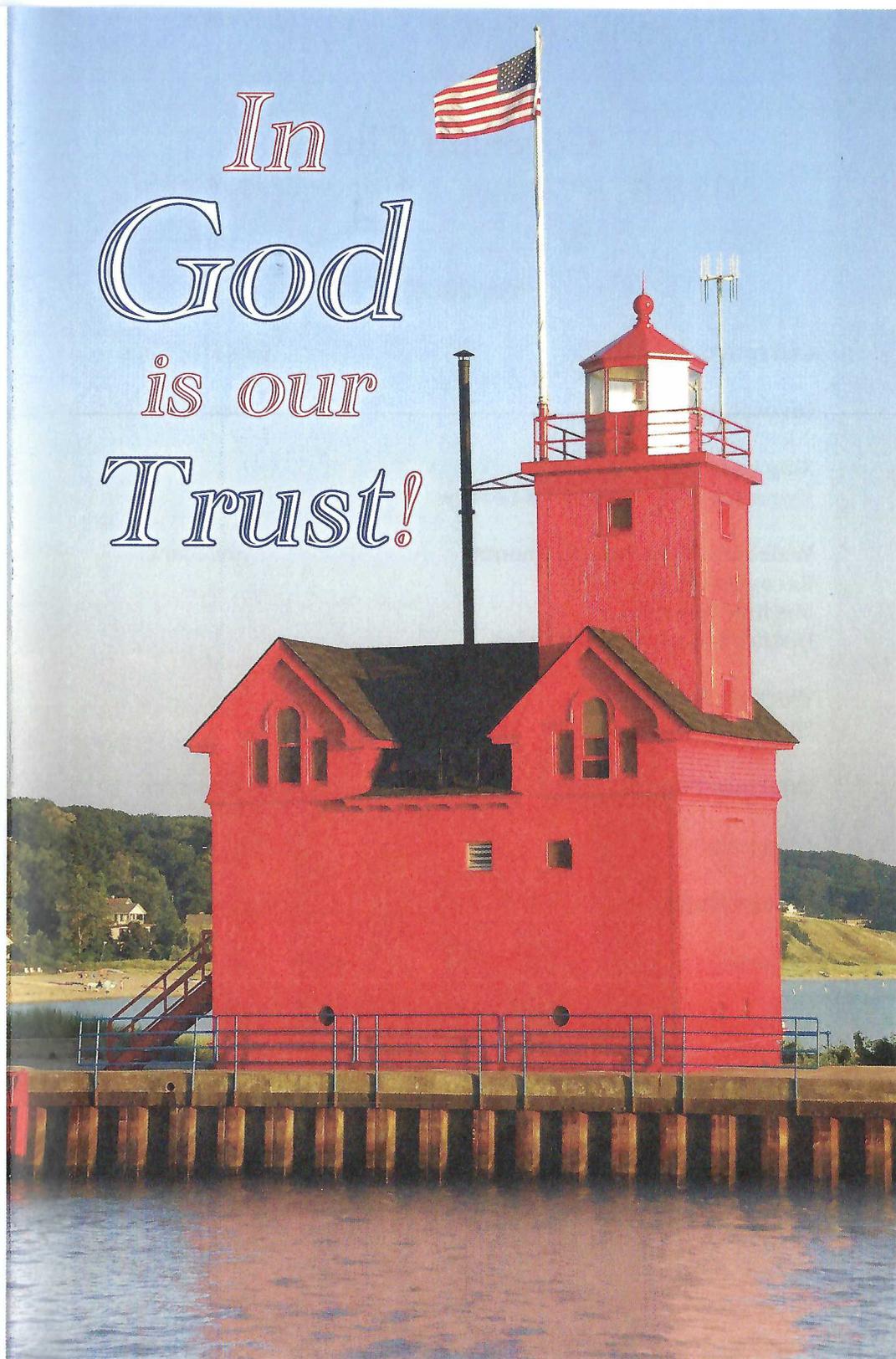
In Scripture, God called individuals by their names: Moses, Samuel, Abraham, Jacob, Job and others; and in His infinite wisdom, He knows our names also. More importantly, those of us who have accepted Jesus as Savior have our names written in the Book of Life, and are guaranteed a home in heaven. We are not an unknown soldier to God.

“Nevertheless the foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, The Lord knoweth them that are his” (2 Timothy 2:19).

Lucinda J. Rollings

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In
God
is our
Trust!



Covenant Church

3115 N.W. 16th Avenue Gainesville FL 32605

May 28, 2023

Call to Worship

Sounds of Hope

Invocation

Don Mauldin

Sing Unto the Lord

Hymn #807 My Country Tis of Thee

Welcome and Announcements

Ron Marks

Recognition of Guests

Mission Moment

Birthdays and Anniversaries

Worship in Song

Hymn # 804 Battle Hymn of the Republic

Offertory Prayer

Craig Alexander

Offertory

Rose Morgan

Special Music

Sounds of Hope

Sermon:

Reverend Don Mauldin

Hymn of Benediction

God Bless America

Pastor Don Mauldin

352-262-5349

Happy Memorial Day!

Covenant News

Today is the last day we will be collecting donatios for Arbor House. June's ministry is the Fellowship of Christian Athletes.

Freedom Isn't Free

by Kelly Strong

*I watched the flag pass by one day it fluttered in the breeze
A young Marine saluted it, and then he stood at ease*

*I looked at him in uniform, so young, so tall, so proud
With hair cut square and eyes alert he'd stand out in any crowd.*

*I thought how many men like him had fallen through the years
How many died on foreign soil? How many mothers' tears?*

*How many pilots' planes shot down? How many died at sea?
How many foxholes were soldiers' graves?
No, Freedom isn't free*

*I heard the sound of taps one night, when everything was still
I listened to the bugler play and felt a sudden chill.*

*I wondered just how many times that taps had meant "Amen"
When a flag had draped a coffin of a brother or a friend*

*I thought of all the children, Of the mothers and the wives,
Of fathers, sons and husbands with interrupted lives*

*I thought about a graveyard at the bottom of the sea
Of unmarked graves in Arlington.
No, Freedom isn't free!*