

### Resting in His Will

When God seems not to answer prayer,  
We tend to feel He does not care.  
Our faith is weak and almost gone  
And Satan thinks that he has won.

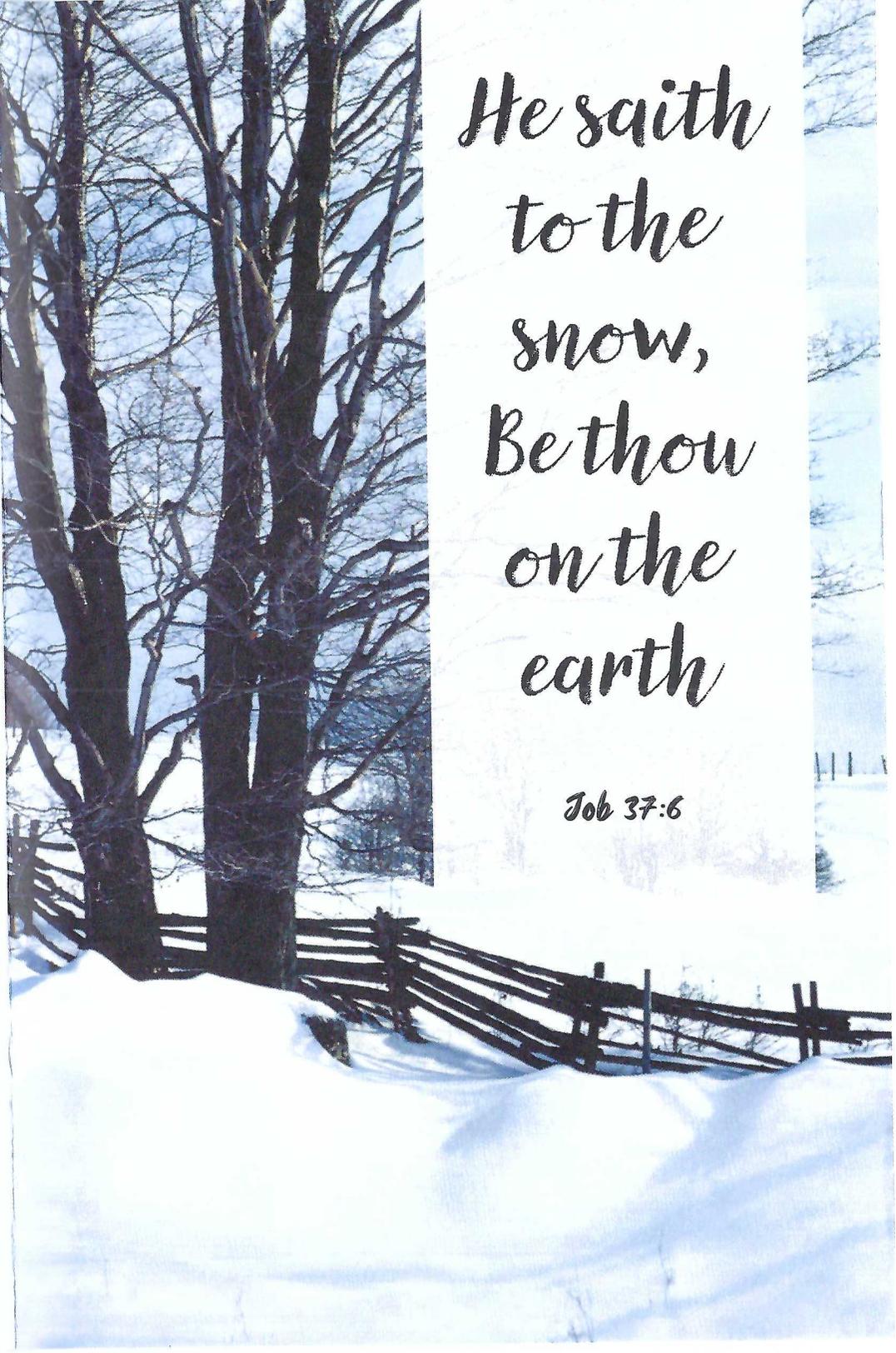
We need to read God's Word again  
And see if we can comprehend;  
God gives us what is for our best,  
And in this truth we find our rest.

As God is perfect, so are His deeds;  
Thus we must trust the way He leads.  
So do not ask to change God's plan,  
But ask for grace to understand.

Don't say, "God does not answer prayer;"  
He has us always in His care.  
"Lord, teach me while my heart is still  
To rest in peace within Thy will."

*Dean Beaty*

Printed in USA



*He saith  
to the  
snow,  
Be thou  
on the  
earth*

*Job 37:6*

# Covenant Church

3115 N.W. 16<sup>th</sup> Avenue Gainesville FL 32605

January 7, 2024

**Call to Worship**

*Sounds of Hope*

**Invocation**

*Ron Marks*

**Sing Unto the Lord**

Hymn #415 We Are Called to be God's People

**Welcome and Announcements**

*Ron Marks*

**Recognition of Guests**

**Mission Moment**

**Birthdays and Anniversaries**

**Worship in Song**

Hymn #431 Shine, Jesus, Shine

**Offertory Prayer**

*Craig Alexander*

**Offertory**

*Rose Morgan*

**Special Music**

**Covenant Choir**

**Sermon: "Finding Contentment"**

*Reverend Ron Marks*

*Scripture: Philippians 4:11,19*

**Hymn of Benediction**

Hymn #431 Shine, Jesus, Shine Chorus

*Shine, Shine, Shine!*

## Covenant News

### Covenant Ministries

*Our ministry for January is Family Promise. Since 1998, Family Promise of Gainesville has provided families experiencing homelessness with compassionate care that includes shelter, case management, education, housing, meals and transportation until they can transition to a home of their own.*

#### Today's Scripture

**11** I am not saying this because I am in need, for I have learned to be content whatever the circumstances.  
**19** And my God will meet all your needs according to the riches of his glory in Christ Jesus.

#### Guidance Through the Year

In faith, O Lord you guided me  
Through every day of the year.  
Come blinding storm,  
Come doubt or pain,  
Your hand was always near.  
The year was long, each day unknown.  
Till I had trod it through;  
But ever did I walk secure  
Because you walked there too.  
That year is past and all its days,  
Now finished, lie behind;  
But reaching out ahead of me  
A strange new year I find.  
So strange, untried these newer days  
But Lord I have no fear  
For I know that every hour  
Your presence will be near.

*Lois Snelling*